Innerspace (live)

Bruce Dickinson

I see the scars of action writhing round your face
Too much inactivity and home's a lonely place
Throw away your beauty 'cause you know that it won't last
Throw away your present
You've need living in the past
So stake a trip with me
Across the bridge of lunacy
Fire up some beast and ride the skywaves
Don't want to waste my time on you
If you can't travel this way too
Fire up this beast we'll ride the skywave
I've thrown away my images
They're all so distant now
Discovery was a stranger then
So welcome to my house
Whatever demons torture me
I love them like a friend
Nothing lasts forever but the certainty of change
I'd rather move around and be that figure out life
And what it means
Fire up some beast and ride the sky waves
And when the fireballs work is done and we are part of the nuclear one
The whole Damn Thing begins again
Our glory days have just begun
A fiery side slip then we're gone
I'll see ya Monday morning
Anyway I'm coming back

Songwriters
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