Solar Confinement

Bruce Dickinson

Trapped inside a web of fiery gravity that fuels all our needs
Chaotic energy that sucks the life from H to H e
All life withers in the sun
I deny what I have done
Spend my days and nights
In roarin' halls of crimson fireSolar confinement
Solar confinement
Solar confinement
Solar distress flares
Oh hoI've slept with many strangers
So fission, fusion, fission makes good sense
Where I laid my head my troubles I put down to experience
It's warm and lonely in the sun
I deny what I have done
Spend my days and nights
In roarin' halls of crimson fireSolar confinement
Solar confinement
Solar confinement
Solar distress flares
Solar distress flares
Oh hoA lonely boy sits in his room
His curtains hide the sun
Confess to what you've done
And no one understandsSolar confinement
Solar confinement
Solar confinement
Solar distress flaresSolar confinement
Solar confinement
Solar confinement
Solar distress flares
Solar distress flares
Solar distress flares
Oh ho

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