Soul Intruders

Bruce Dickinson

We ride the cosmic streams of time

We are the fools you came to trust

We blind the eyes of history

We tear ourselves down from your crossHalf lives

We live again

Half lives

Now we are oneWe're the soul intruders

In the whirling void of night

We're the soul intruders

And we're crying for the light

We're the soul intruders

With no life of our own

I'm a sole survivor, but who sits on my throne? Solar winds have taken hold

Blowing us where we do not know

Existence silent and unknown

Father, son and viral hostHalf lives

Eat but never kill

Half lives

We live as wellWe're the soul intruders

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