Cyclops

Bruce Dickinson

We all have secret lives
In our secret rooms
Living in our movies
Humming our own tunesLiving life in camera
When the night is closing dovn
Sliding into darkness
You could be like meWhere are you going?
What are you doing?
Why are you looking
At the camera's eye?Where are you staying?
Why are you leaving?
We watch you breathing
Through the camera's eyeWe all make up our faces
The make up of the clown
Happy leaving traces
Of our childish backgroundPointing at the sky
We can watch the stars
You think you're all alone
But you never areWhere are you going?
What are you doing?
Why are you looking
At the camera's eye?Where are you staying?
Why are you leaving?
We watch you breathing
Through the camera's eyeThey ain't watching you
They ain't watching you now
They ain't watching you
They ain't watching you nowThey ain't watching you
They ain't watching you now
They ain't watching you
They ain't watching you nowWhere are you going?
What are you doing?
Why are you looking
At the camera's eye?Political sleazes
Sexual Divas
We watch your heart beat
Through the camera's eyeWhere are you going?
What are you doing?
Why are you looking

At the camera's eye?Political sleazes
Sexual Divas
We watch your heart beat
Through the camera's eye

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