

# Real World

[Bruce Dickinson](#)

How many lifetimes? How many beginnings?  
How many lovers? How many threats?  
How many religions to keep us all guessing?  
Give me a reason, why? Hell is a reason, why? The real world, you've got to fight to see it through  
The real world, it's like the cages in the zoo  
The real world, is there a lifelong there to be?  
The real world, the real world Too many people try to sell you their cages  
Killing the fox till the jailer arrives  
If living in zoos is your idea of outrageous  
Don't pick any animal, I'll be the wild one The real world, you've got to fight to see it through  
The real world, it's like the cages in the zoo  
The real world can leave you hanging by a thread  
The real world, the real world The real world, you've got to fight to see it through  
The real world, it's like the cages in the zoo  
The real world can leave you hanging by a thread  
The real world, the real world The real world, the real world  
The real world, the real world  
The real world, the real world

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