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 worldToo 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 oneThe 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 worldThe real world, you've got to fight to see it through
The real world, it's likes the cages in the zoo
The real world can leave you hanging by a thread
The real world, the real worldThe real world, the real world
The real world, the real world
The real world, the real world
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