Children of the Damned (live '82)

Iron Maiden

(Harris)He's walking like a small child But watch his eyes burn you away Black holes in his golden stare God knows he wants to go home Children of The Damned (repeat another 3 times)He's walking like a dead man If he had lived he would have crucified us all Now he's standing on the last step He thought oblivion well it beckons us all Children of The Damned (repeat another 3 times) Now it burns his hand he's turning to laugh Smiles as the flame sears his flesh Melting his face screaming in pain Peeling the skin from his eyes Watch him die according to plan He's dust on the ground what did we learn

Songwriters
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