

# The Fugitive (2015 Remastered Version)

## Iron Maiden

On a cold October morning  
As frost lay on the ground  
Waiting to make my move  
I make no soundWaiting for the mist to cover all around  
I carefully picked my time  
Then took the wallI'm sick and tired of running  
The hunger and the pain  
A stop to look about then off againBeing at the wrong place  
And the wrong time  
Suspected of a hit that was my crimeI am a fugitive being hunted down  
Like game  
I am a fugitive but I've got to clear  
My nameAlways looking 'round me  
Forever looking back  
I'll always be a target for attackEver moving onwards  
Always on the run  
Waiting for the sight of a loaded gunI am a fugitive being hunted down  
Like game  
I am a fugitive but I've got to clear  
My nameEven if I find them  
And get to clear my name  
I know that things can never  
Be the sameBut if I ever prove  
My innocence some day  
I've got to get them all to make them payI am a fugitive being hunted down  
Like game  
I am a fugitive but I've got to clear  
My name

Songwriters

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