

Power of the Sun

Bruce Dickinson

Power Of The Sun

Is this a citadel, is this a prison cell?
Who sits at my right hand now, who's watching me now?
Who made us live this way, when do I get my say
Automation turns us into human beings now
Tripping over faces, humanity has fallen
Huddled into doorways on the streets at dawn[chorus:]
The power of the sun keeps us moving on
Spinning ever faster
The city never sleeps, the echoes of the footfalls
Already in the past
Every dawn arrives the gathering of the tribes
Shattered waves of people breaking over city walls
Never out of touch, but always on your own
Trapped inside the logic of your own communication zone
What deals have been done, who's
under the gun
Stay one step ahead of the next in line[chorus:]
The power of the sun, it keeps us moving on
Spinning ever faster
The city never sleeps, the echoes of the footfalls
Already in the past[solo]The cameras never lie, the ghost of you and I,
Already in the past
Inside a picture frame, we'll vanish once again
Now the dawn is coming fast...
[chorus:]
The power of the sun, it keeps us moving on
Spinning ever faster
The city never sleeps, the echoes of the footfalls
Already in the past
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>