

Iron Maiden

Flotsam and Jetsam

Back in the time when the gods would tell
You what to do or you'll go to hell
The father cried and the angels fell
Constant reminder in the church's bell
The fear of ending being stuck right here
The same evil every year after year
In the present we can see it clear
One god, one being to fear
The punishment for religious crimes
A sleeping place for the rest of time
Bleed your soul 50 piercing blades
The iron maiden where you've been laid
An evil bishop in a chamber of hell
He says the demons hide so well
We'll have to bleed him from head to toe
It's the only way to really know
Disobey a priest or king
It's all upon yourself you bring
A bed of spikes for eternity
Torture test your will to be
The punishment for religious crimes
A sleeping place for the rest of time
Bleed your soul 50 piercing blades
The iron maiden where you've been laid
Up right and leaning for the blood to flow
Drains you of life but slow
Involuntary screams of pain
The sound of blood like dripping rain
Disobey a priest or king
It's all upon yourself you bring
A bed of spikes for eternity
Torture test your will to be
The punishment for religious crimes
A sleeping place for the rest of time
Bleed your soul 50 piercing blades
The iron maiden where you've been laid

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