

## **Bruce Dickinson**

# **"Solar Confinement"**

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Trapped inside a web of fiery gravity that fuels all our  
needs

Chaotic energy that sucks the life from H to H e

All life withers in the sun

I deny what I have done

Spend my days and nights

In roarin' halls of crimson fire

Solar confinement

Solar confinement

Solar confinement

Solar distress flares

Oh ho

I've slept with many strangers

So fission, fusion, fission makes good sense

Where I laid my head my troubles I put down to  
experience

It's warm and lonely in the sun

I deny what I have done

Spend my days and nights

In roarin' halls of crimson fire

Solar confinement

Solar confinement

Solar confinement

Solar distress flares

Solar distress flares

Oh ho

A lonely boy sits in his room

His curtains hide the sun

Confess to what you've done

And no one understands

Solar confinement

Solar confinement

Solar confinement

Solar distress flares

Solar confinement

Solar confinement

Solar confinement  
Solar distress flares  
Solar distress flares  
Solar distress flares  
Oh ho

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