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Celtic Woman "Men Made Of Iron"

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Dropped into the middle of fire, Don't know where to run, where to hide, where to pray Drowned in deep fear When the bullets fly above your head

Afraid of the merciless fight You can hardly breathe, you feel someone's coming Forgiving denied Slaughter's waiting

No one knows if it's the worst nightmare Or is this the pure reality When you feel warm blood of your body Then you have lost your humanity

Staring at the horizon Your heart is bleeding, you're crying, you can't prevent "You're men made of iron!!" These are cheap lies your leader once said

Feeling sick of this senseless fight You can hardly breathe you feel everything's fading Death has arrived Hell is waiting

No one knows if it's the worst nightmare Or is this the pure reality When you feel warm blood of your body Then you have lost your humanity

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