Man Of Sorrows

Bruce Dickinson

Here, in a church, a small boy is kneeling
He prays to a god he does not know, he cannot feel
All of his sins of childhood he will remember
He will not cry, tears he will not cryMan of sorrows, I won't see your face
Man of sorrows, you left without a trace
A small boy wonders, what was it all about?
Is your journey over - has it just begun?Vision of a new world from the ashes of the old
'Do what thou wilt!', he screams from his cursed soul
A tortured seer, a prophet of our emptiness
Wondering why, wondering whyMan of sorrows, I won't see your face
(I won't see your face)
Man of sorrows, you left without a trace
A small boy wonders, what was it all about?
Is your journey over - has it just begun?A man of sorrows, racked
With thoughts that dare not speak their name
Trapped inside a body, made to feel only guilt and shame
His anger all his life - 'I hate myself!', he cried
'Do what thou wilt!'
'Do what thou wilt!', he criedMan of sorrows, I won't see your face
(I won't see your face)
Man of sorrows, you left without a trace
(Left without a trace)
A small boy wonders, what was it all about?
Is your journey over - has it just begun?Man of sorrows, I won't see your face
(I won't see your face)
Man of sorrows, you left without a trace
(Left without a trace)
A small boy wonders, what was it all about?
Is your journey over - has it just begun?
Has it just begun?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/