

# The Tower (2001 Remaster)

Bruce Dickinson

There are twelve commandments  
There are twelve divisions  
Twelve are the pagans who have mapped the sky  
In the outer circle  
To the inner sanctum  
From the octave at the end of time  
The fountain, the trinity  
The pilgrim is searching for blood  
To look for his own free will  
The stone of infinity, washed in the flood  
Lovers in the tower  
The moon and sun divided  
And the hanged man  
smiles  
Lovers in the tower  
The moon and sun divided  
Let the fool decide  
In the atom circle  
Where we break the stars  
Hammer into anvil, stuffing out the sun  
Witness all the killing  
See the birth of Mars  
Our religion thrown into the fire  
The fountain, the trinity  
The pilgrim is searching for blood  
To look for his own free will  
The stone of infinity, washed in the flood  
Lovers in the tower  
The moon and sun divided  
The hanged man  
smiles  
Lovers in the tower  
The moon and sun divided  
The magician laughs  
Lovers in the tower  
The moon and sun  
divided  
And the priestess kneels  
Lovers in the tower  
The moon and sun divided  
Let the fool decide  
Lovers in the  
tower  
The moon and sun divided  
And the hanged man smiles  
Lovers in the tower  
The moon and sun divided  
Let  
the fool decide  
Lovers in the tower  
The moon and sun divided  
The priestess kneels to receive  
Lovers in the  
tower  
The moon and sun divided  
The magician laughs

Songwriters

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