The Tower (2001 Remaster)

Bruce Dickinson

There are twelve commandments
There are twelve divisions
Twelve are the pagans who have mapped the skyIn the outer circle
To the inner sanctum
From the octave at the end of timeThe fountain, the trinity
The pilgrim is searching for blood
To look for his own free will
The stone of infinity, washed in the floodLovers in the towerThe moon and sun dividedAnd the hanged man smilesLovers in the towerThe moon and sun dividedLet the fool decide
In the atom circle
Where we break the stars
Hammer into anvil, stuffing out the sunWitness all the killing
See the birth of Mars
Our religion thrown into the fireThe fountain, the trinity
The pilgrim is searching for blood
To look for his own free will
The stone of infinity, washed in the floodLovers in the towerThe moon and sun dividedThe hanged man smilesLovers in the towerThe moon and sun dividedThe magician laughsLovers in the towerThe moon and sun dividedAnd the priestess kneelsLovers in the towerThe moon and sun dividedLet the fool decideLovers in the towerThe moon and sun dividedAnd the hanged man smilesLovers in the towerThe moon and sun dividedLet the fool decideLovers in the towerThe moon and sun dividedThe priestess kneels to receiveLovers in the towerThe moon and sun dividedThe magician laughs

Songwriters
DICKINSON, BRUCE / RAMIREZ, ROGERPublished by
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