

The Tower (2001 Remastered Version)

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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