

Trumpets of Jericho (2001 Remaster)

Bruce Dickinson

This is the maze of life
This is the maze of death
This is the matrix of eternityThe demon never sleeps
The demon never lies
He beats my heart and leaves no echoWhat heavy burden holds me back
Every step along the track?
Fear that reaches deep inside of meAt the trumpets of JerichoStill the walls remainAt the trumpets of
JerichoAvalon's in chains
This is the river of space
This is the river of time
Chase the dragons of infinityAtlas stands and laughs
Throws his burden down
Rolls the earth in the infernoFingers holding onto cracks
The howling wind that blows us back
Sucked into the grinding wheels of hellAt the trumpets of JerichoStill the walls remainBlow the trumpets of
JerichoStill the walls remainAt the end of the rainbowThere the grail remainsSound the trumpets of
JerichoAvalon's in chains
As they drag you down
In your clothes of lead
See the golden light
Flashing overhead
Mocking youDo you know who you are
In your robes of skin?
How many creatures live inside you?Man is born forever free
But is everywhere in chains
Trapped inside this earthly prison cellAt the trumpets of JerichoStill the walls remainAt the trumpets of
JerichoAvalon's in chainsAt the trumpets of JerichoThere the grail remainsAt the trumpets of JerichoStill the
walls remainStill the walls remainStill the walls remainStill the walls remainThe silence of the tombThe wheel
of fortune round

Songwriters

DICKINSON, BRUCE / RAMIREZ, ROGERPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>