

# The Talisman (Live At Estadio Nacional, Santiago)

## Iron Maiden

When I stand and look about the port  
And contemplate my life, will I ever see my countrymen again? As the captain calls us on the deck, I take my  
things and walk  
To the harbor side I glance back one last time  
Fleeing our nation, our problems we leave behind  
Ships by the tenfold sail out on the tide We are pleased to be out and embracing the open sea  
Free from our troubles and more free from thee  
Inheritors unfulfilled reason behind us  
We flee from what is not, what is will be We flee the earth and face our harsh reality  
Will death be low mist that hangs on the sea?  
We run from the evil tongues, rash judgments, selfish men  
Never to be seen on these shores again  
As we sail into ocean size and lose sight of land  
A face of contentment around in the air  
We're off now to seek all our fortunes  
To the land of our dreams Riding the waves and the storm is upon us  
The winds lash the sails but the ropes keep them tight  
Off in the distance a dark cloud approaching  
None could imagine what there was to come No, there's no one going back, no, there's not a second chance  
As we strap onto the side, we pray to God that we won't die As we ride the rough seas, as we soak from the  
ocean waves  
I just hope for all our lives and pray that I survive  
Four ships are lost in the stormy conditions  
The spirits of the sunken crews, their phantoms follow us Spirits, sails, they drive us on through the all  
consuming waves  
Cold mortality, no weapon against these ever raging seas  
Four leagues and ten and we hit storms again  
We just can't get away from the eye of the storm  
The birds out soar the raging storm but we cannot escape it  
Abandoned earth that we now crave is many leagues from safe Holding on for our dear lives and we're praying  
once again  
Rotten luck or just jonahed? The talisman is in my hand Limbs fatigued, trembling with cold, blinded from the  
sea spray salt  
Clasping anything we can hold, heaven's rain upon us falls  
Twenty days without a meal and ten without fresh water still  
Those that didn't die in storms, the scurvy rest did slaughter Westward the tide, westward we sail on  
Westward the tide, sail by the talisman We approach the other side of the ocean with the tide  
In our favor just for once, welcome greeting, our new land  
The elation in our hearts, the excitement in our veins

As we sail towards the coastline of our golden promised land  
Weary limbs fatigued away, I have no life left in  
me

No more strength and nothing left to give, must find the will to live

Never thought that we could make it, truly sight of shores divine

The sickness I am dying from, never wanted it to end this way  
Westward the tide, westward we sail on

Westward the tide, sail by the talisman

Westward the tide, westward we sail on

Westward the tide, sail by the talisman

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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