Taking The Queen

Bruce Dickinson

Who stole your heartbeat in the night?
The acolytes fearful in the flickering light
They hold a mirror to catch the breath from your mouth
But your breath was stolen by the wind from the southAnother winter's tale is done
Your immortal lover is gone
The chalice stolen from her hand
Eternal life at her command
Now all that she rules must see...The howling shriek of death in your eyes
The whole court and the beast enter your room
The gold will turn to rust
Your empire follows you into your tombThe wraiths of night caress
And whisper softly now, "We are the dead"
They bear your life away
They tear your heart in two
They've taken the queenTo some better place, so they think
As the flame burns lowNow the flame burns higher
And it purifies the love that died
And scared rats closed in alive
Back to the earth, sealing the tombOur skeletons rise through the veil of blood
Who summons us now from our graves?
"We are the dead"
The shriek of death in your eyesThe whole court and the beast enter your room
The wraiths of night caress
And whisper softly now, "We are the dead"
They bear your life awayThey've torn your heart in two
They've taken the queen

Songwriters
DICKINSON, BRUCE/RAMIREZ, ROGER HPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/