Trumpets of Jericho (2001 Remastered Version)

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 remainThe silence of the tombThe wheel of fortune round

Songwriters

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