

# King In Crimson

Bruce Dickinson

In the darkness the raven's head  
In the courtyard clothed in fear  
I see gates that are openin'  
There's only one way out of here Daylight has gone  
The night has come See his twisted sons and daughters  
Writin' slowly in Satan's mire  
If you only could see the visions  
The tremblin' world I now despise As the veil reveals the outer darkness  
I am sucked into the halls of flame Arise awake the King in crimson comes  
Arise awake the King in crimson, crimson comes He knows the weakness that you can't fight  
The stone of night that weighs you down  
If you only could see the visions  
His hand is death if you take it now As you scream into the web of silence  
There is nothin' that can save you now Arise awake the King in crimson comes  
Arise awake the King in crimson, crimson comes  
Arise awake the King in crimson comes  
Arise awake the King in crimson, crimson comes As you scream into the web of silence  
There is nothin' that can save you now Arise awake the King in crimson comes  
Arise awake the King in crimson, crimson comes  
Arise awake the King in crimson comes  
Arise awake the King in crimson, crimson comes To your window I come  
At your window I come

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