

The Tower

Bruce Dickinson

There are twelve commandments
There are twelve divisions
Twelve are the Pagans who have mapped the sky
In the outer circle
To the inner sanctum
From the Octave at the end of timeThe fountain, the Trinity
The pilgrim is searching for blood
(Searching for his blood)
To look for his own free will
The stone of infinity washed in the floodLovers in the tower
The moon and sun divided, and the hangman smiles
Lovers in the tower
The moon and sun divided, let the fool decideIn the atom circle
Where we break the stars
Hammer into anvil, snuffing out the sun
Witness all the killing
(Killing)
See the birth of Mars
Our religion thrown into the fireThe fountain, the trinity
The pilgrim is searching for blood
(Searching for his blood)
To look for his own free will
The stone of infinity washed in the floodLovers in the tower
The moon and sun divided, the hangman smiles
Lovers in the tower
The moon and sun divided, the magician laughsLovers in the tower
The moon and sun divided, and the priestess kneels
(Priestess kneels)
Lovers in the tower
The moon and sun divided, let the fool decideLovers in the tower
The moon and sun divided, and the hangman smiles
Lovers in the tower
The moon and sun divided, let the fool decideLovers in the tower
The moon and sun divided, the priestess kneels to receive
Lovers in the tower
The moon and sun divided, the magician laughs

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>