The Alchemist (2001 Remastered Version)

Bruce Dickinson

Wash away the blackness with the silver rain
Don't turn away, don't turn away
Wash away the blackness with the silver rain
Don't turn away, don't try to hideSulfurous and burning, spitting out the sun
The beginning of creation, of the golden one
A window to the west, a blazing star above
In Taurus we begin it and the ladder has begunDon't try and blame me for your sins
For the sun has burned me black
Your hollow lives, this world in which we live
I throw it backFour-headed dragon for the four degrees of fire
Purify the insane, bring the solution ever higher
Bring me all the elements, spread them round my head
Bring me mad men's bodies, I will break them all like breadDon't try and blame me for your sins
For the sun has burned me black
Your hollow lives, this world in which we live
I hurl it backDon't try and blame me for your sins
For the sun has burned me black
Your hollow lives, this world in which we live
I throw it backDon't try and blame me for your games
Your games are death
My world is light, the angels fill my eyes
With every breathAnd so we lay
We lay in the same grave
Our chemical wedding dayAnd so we lay
We lay in the same grave
Our chemical wedding dayAnd so we lay
We lay in the same grave
Our chemical wedding dayAnd so we lay
We lay in the same grave
Our chemical wedding dayAnd all this vegetable world appeared on my left foot
As a bright sandal, formed immortal of precious stones and gold
I stooped down, and bound it on
To walk forward through eternity

Songwriters
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