

# Man of Sorrows (Radio Edit) [Bonus Track]

Bruce Dickinson

Here, in a church, a small boy is kneeling  
He prays to a god he does not know, he cannot feel  
All of his sins of childhood he will remember  
He will not cry, tears he will not cry Man of sorrows, I won't see your face  
Man of sorrows, you left without a trace  
His small boy wonders, what was it all about?  
Is your journey over has it just begun? Vision of a new world from the ashes of the old  
"Do what thou wilt!", he screams from his cursed soul  
A tortured seer, a prophet of our emptiness  
Wondering why, wondering why Man of sorrows, I won't see your face  
(I won't see your face)  
Man of sorrows, you left without a trace  
His small boy wonders, what was it all about?  
Is your journey over has it just begun? A man of sorrows, wrecked  
With thoughts that dare not speak their name  
Trapped inside a body, made to feel only guilt and shame  
His anger all his life "I hate myself!", he cried  
"Do what thou wilt!"  
"Do what thou wilt!", he cried Man of sorrows, I won't see your face  
(I won't see your face)  
Man of sorrows, you left without a trace  
(left without a trace)  
His small boy wonders, what was it all about?  
Is your journey over has it just begun? Man of sorrows, I won't see your face  
(I won't see your face)  
Man of sorrows, you left without a trace  
(left without a trace)  
His small boy wonders, what was it all about?  
Is your journey over has it just begun?  
Has it just begun?

Songwriters

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