

Trumpets of Jericho (2001 Remaster)

Bruce Dickinson

This is the maze of life, this is the maze of death
This is the matrix of eternity
The demon never sleeps, the demon never lies
He beats my heart and leaves no echo What heavy burden holds me back
Every step along the track
Fear that reaches deep inside of me At the trumpets of Jericho, still the walls remain
At the trumpets of Jericho, Avalon's in chains This is the river of space, this is the river of time
Chase the dragons of infinity
Atlas stands and laughs, throws his burden down
Rolls the earth in the inferno
Fingers holding onto cracks
The howling wind that blows us back
Sucked into the grinding wheels of hell At the trumpets of Jericho, still the walls remain
Blow the trumpets of Jericho, still the walls remain
At the end of the rainbow, there the grail remains
Sound the trumpets of Jericho, Avalon's in chains As they drag you down, in your clothes of lead
See the golden light, flashing overhead
Mocking you... Do you know who you are
In your ropes of skin
How many creatures live inside you? Man is born forever free, but is everywhere in chains
Trapped inside this earthly prison cell...
At the trumpets of Jericho, still the walls remain
At the trumpets of Jericho, Avalon's in chains
At the trumpets of Jericho, there the grail remains
At the trumpets of Jericho, still the walls remain...
Still the walls remain...
Still the walls remain...
Still the walls remain... Silence of the tomb
And the wheel of fortune round... yeah...

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>