

Resurrection Men

Bruce Dickinson

In this ancient code, we're pulled apart
I am the wizard of your heart
Clear sail and the slides are blue
On a different tower to be with you
We're ecstasy on respirators
Breathing cosmic incubators
Innocent, translucent white
We are the children of the night

We're resurrection men
And the point of death will take you to the end
Resurrection men
Eternity has failed you once again
Resurrection men
You've done the deal and so the story ends
Resurrection men

I rise from slumber, you call my name
Recall my number, my day of shame
Extend my future, my only life
Some deadly marriage, a barren wife

So rise you demons, I live in Hell
I am connected to you as well
Some say we rob graves, in truth, we dig
My name is Lazarus, I raise the dead

So rise, you spirits, rise
Show yourselves in the glass
Reach up, tighten my grip on your soul
Summon your demons outside

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