Trumpets of Jericho

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 roaches 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
Howling wind that blows me 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 owerhead
Mocking you

Do you know who you are In your robes 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 in chains At the trumpets of Jericho There the Grail remains At the trumpets of Jerusalem Still the walls remain Still the walls remain Still the walls remain

The silence of the tomb
The wheel of fortune round.
Temperance and death
Still the walls remain
At the trumpets of Jericho
Still the wall remains