

# King in Crimson

Bruce Dickinson

In the darkness, the raven's head  
In the courtyard, clothed in fear  
I see gates that are opening  
There's only one way out of here

Daylight has gone  
The night has come...

See his twisted sons and daughters  
Writhing slowly in Satan's mire  
If you only could see the visions  
The trembling world I now despise

As the veil reveals the outer darkness  
I am sucked into the halls of flame...

Arise, awake  
The king in crimson comes  
Arise, awake  
The king in crimson, crimson comes

He knows the weakness that you can't fight  
The stone of night that weighs you down  
If you only could see the visions  
His hand is death if you take it now

As you scream into the web of silence  
There is nothing that can save you now...

Arise, awake  
The king in crimson comes  
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Arise, awake  
The king in crimson comes  
Arise, awake  
The king in crimson, crimson comes

As you scream into the web of silence  
There is nothing that can save you now...

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To your window I come  
At your window I come