

# 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