

El Dorado

Iron Maiden

Got to tell you a story
On a cold winters night
You'll be sailing for glory
Before you know what is right
So come over here now
I've got a vision for you
It's my personal snakeoil? Can't understand
Its just something I do
And the jester with no tears?
And im clinging on you fears
And a trickster spiraling underneath this mask of love and death
The eternal lie Ive told
About the pyramids of gold
Ive got you hunt down every turn your moneys left to burn?
Haha
You'll be wanting a contract
Youll be waiting a while
Id like to give you my contact
But that isn't my style
When you only get one chance
And its two to miss
If I didn't let you ???
Then I wouldn't exist
Creed lust and envy pry
In the same old same old way
Smoking mirrors visions that you see are just like me
Im a clear but dangerous face
Which is never out of place
I know some one just like you know some one just like me!
El Dorado! of color free
EL Dorado stuck this way
Take a ticket for El dorado
el dorado o streets of gold
See the ship almost sold ??
The word less chance to drown
So God is the glory
So God is the gold
Well if you need a story
??? has to be told
Well you can say im a devil
And I wouldn't say no
But out here on the dark side
Hey! I will show
Soo never tell this tale
Been bad and twice as bald
This ship of fools is sinking
As the planks begin to row
There is no easy way
For a honest man to take
Which is something you should think of as my boat sails away