## The Nomad

## **Iron Maiden**

Like a mirage riding on the desert sand Like a vision floating with the desert winds Know the secret of the ancient desert lands Your are the keeper of the mystery in your hands

Nomad, rider of the ancient east Nomad, rider that men know the least Nomad, where you come from no one knows Nomad, where you go to no one tells

Undercover of the veil of your disguise The men that fear you are the ones that you despise No one's certain what you future will behold You're a legend you own story will be told

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No one dares to even look or glance your way Your reputation goes before you they all say Like a spirit that can disappear at will Many claim of things but no one's seen you kill

Nomad, you're the rider so mysterious Nomad, you're the spirit that men fear in us Nomad, you're the rider of the desert sands No man's ever understood your genius

Those who see you in horizon desert sun Those who fear your reputation hide or run You send before you a mystique that's all your own Your silhouette is like a statue carved in stone

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Legend has it that you speak an ancient tongue But no one's spoke to you and lived to tell the tale Some may say that you have killed a hundred men Others say that you have died and live again

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