

Bruce Dickinson, Resurrection Men

Bruce Dickinson prezentuje utwór "Resurrection Men" z płyty "The Mandrake Project" (premiera 1

In the ascension come
We're poles apart
I am the wizard of your heart
Clear cell and a slice of blue
On a different earth to be with you
We are starseed, our respirator
Breathing cosmic incubator
Innocent, translucent white
We are the children of the night

We're resurrection men
At the point of death
We take you to the end
Resurrection men
Eternity has failed you
Once again
Resurrection men
You've done the deal
And so the story ends
Resurrection men

I rise from slumber
You call my name
Recall my number
My day of shame
Is death my future
My only life
Some deadly marriage
A barren wife

So rise you demons, I live in hell
I am connected to you as well
Some say we rob graves
In truth - we dig
My name is Lazarus
I raise the dead

So rise, you spirits rise
Show yourselves in the glass
Legion, tighten my grip on your soul
Summon your Demons outside...

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Resurrection men, Resurrection men
Resurrection men