

# Saxon, Midas Touch

See the man in the bookshop  
See his withered hand  
He walks very slowly  
Never stands in crowds

Children stand in wonder  
As he turns and walks away  
Closely guards the secret  
Of the fury in his eyes

He's the man with the midas touch (\*)  
He'll make you burn with just one look  
He's the man with the midas touch  
He's got the fury in his eyes

He looks so innocent  
As he shuffles down the street  
But he is the holy sentinel  
That guards the gates of Hades

To stop the Lord of Darkness  
Coming straight from Hell  
The bringer of disaster  
The one who took the bread

(Repeat \*)

Until the final conflict  
He has to walk the earth  
To do his master's bidding  
And stop the evil force

He waits for Armageddon  
The Nazarene will come  
Rising from the ashes  
Of the fallen one

(Repeat \* three times)