

# 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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You've done the deal  
And so the story ends  
Resurrection men, Resurrection men  
Resurrection men