Bruce Dickinson "The Alchemist"

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Wash away the blackness with the silver rain Don't turn away - don't turn away Wash away the blackness with the silver rain Don't turn away - don't try to hide...

Sulphurous and burning, spitting out the sun The beginning of creation, of the golden one A window to the west, a blazing star above In Taurus we begin it and the ladder has begun

Don't try and blame me for your sins For the sun has burned me black Your hollow lives - this world in which we live I throw it back

Four-headed dragon for the four degrees of fire Purify the insane, bring the solution ever higher Bring me all the elements, spread them round my head Bring me mad men's bodies, I will break them all like bread

Don't try and blame me for your sins For the sun has burned me black Your hollow lives - this world in which we live I hurl it back

(ah-ah-ah-ah)
(ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)
(ah-ah-ah-ah)
(ah-ah-ah-ah)
(ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)

Don't try and blame me for your sins For the sun has burned me black Your hollow lives - this world in which we live I throw it back

(oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Don't try and blame me for your games
Your games are death
My world is light - the angels fill my eyes

With every breath...

And so we lay
We lay in the same grave
Our chemical wedding day

And so we lay We lay in the same grave Our chemical wedding day

And so we lay
We lay in the same grave
Our chemical wedding day...

[long pause...]

[Spoken:]

"And all this vegetable world appeared on my left foot As a bright sandal, formed immortal of precious stones and gold"

"I stooped down, and bound it on To walk forward through eternity..."

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