

Bruce Dickinson, Fingers In The Wounds

Bruce Dickinson prezentuje utwór "Fingers In The Wounds" z płyty "The Mandrake Project" (premiera 2010)

It just takes a hero
You stand in his shadow
You walk in his shoes
With feet made of clay
So who is the sinner
And who is the prophet
The rules of the game
That you're gonna play

So put your fingers in the wounds
And pray that he's God
A roll of the dice
For a piece of his cloth
It just takes a hero
For a nickel or a dime
Take a pearl from an oyster
And feed it to swine

We all want to be you
For a glimmer of hope
There's not enough gold
At the end of your rope
And no one can hear you
Your life is a zero
You only can be
What the people, they see

So put your fingers in the wounds
And pray that he's God
A roll of the dice
For a piece of his cloth
It just takes a hero
For a nickel or a dime
Take a pearl from an oyster
And feed it to swine

Over and over, Over and over

So put your fingers in the wounds
And pray that he's God
A roll of the dice
For a piece of his cloth
It just takes a hero
For a nickel or a dime
Take a pearl from an oyster
And feed it to swine

So put your fingers in HIS wounds
And pray that he's God
A roll of the dice
For a piece of his cross
It just takes a hero
For a nickel or a dime
Take a pearl from an oyster
And feed it to swine