

# Bring Your Daughter...To the Slaughter

## Iron Maiden

Honey its getting close to midnight, and all the myths are still in town

True love and lipstick on your linen, bite the pillow make no sound

If there's some living to be done before your life becomes your tomb

You'd better know that I'm the one, so unchain your back door invite me around  
Bring your daughter, bring  
your daughter to the slaughter

Let her go, let her go, let her go

Bring your daughter, bring your daughter to the slaughter

Let her go, let her go, let her go

Let her go, yeah!

Honey its getting close to daybreak, the sun is creeping in the sky

No patent remedies for heartache, just empty words and humble pie

So get down on your knees honey, assume an attitude

You just pray that I'll be waiting cos you know I'm coming soon  
Bring your daughter, bring your daughter to the  
slaughter

Let her go, let her go, let her go

Bring your daughter, bring your daughter to the slaughter

Let her go, let her go, let her go  
So pick up your foolish pride, no going back

No where, no way, no place to hide  
(2:24-Solo: Janick Gers) Bring your daughter, bring your daughter

Bring your daughter, bring your daughter

Bring your daughter, bring your daughter to the slaughter

Bring your daughter, fetch your daughter

Bring your daughter, fetch your daughter

Bring your daughter, fetch your daughter to the slaughter  
Bring your daughter, bring your daughter to the  
slaughter

Let her go, let her go, let her go

Bring your daughter, bring your daughter to the slaughter

Let her go, let her go, let her go

Songwriters

DICKINSON, BRUCE Published by

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