

# The Longest Day (2015 Remastered Version)

## Iron Maiden

In the gloom the gathering storm abates  
In the ships gimlet eyes await  
The call to arms to hammer at the gates  
To blow them wide throw evil to its fate All summers long the drills to build the machine  
To turn men from flesh and blood to steel  
From paper soldiers to bodies on the beach  
From summer sands to Armageddon's reach Overlord, your master not your god  
The enemy coast dawning Grey with scud  
These wretched souls puking, shaking fear  
To take a bullet for those who sent them here The world's alight, the cliffs erupt in flame  
No escape, remorseless shrapnel rains  
Drowning men no chance for a warrior's fate  
A choking death enter hell's gate Sliding we go, only fear on our side  
To the edge of the wire,  
And we rush with the tide  
Oh the water is red,  
With the blood of the dead  
But I'm still alive, pray to God I survive [Chorus x2:]  
How long on this longest day  
'Til we finally make it through  
How long on this longest day  
'Til we finally make it through The rising dead, faces bloated torn  
They are relieved, the living wait their turn  
Your number's up, the bullet's got your name  
You still go on, to hell and back again Valhalla waits, valkyries rise and fall  
The warrior tombs, lie open for us all  
A ghostly hand reaches through the veil  
Blood and sand, we will prevail Sliding we go, only fear on our side  
To the edge of the wire,  
And we rush with the tide  
Oh the water is red,  
With the blood of the dead  
But I'm still alive, pray to God I survive [Chorus x 4]

Songwriters

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