The Duellists

Iron Maiden

He threw down a glove you made the mistake

Of picking it up now you're gone

The choosing of guns or fighting with swords

The choice of weapons is done

He'll tear you apart as soon as you start

You know you don't have a chance. [Chorus]

Oh, oh, fight for the honor

Fight for the splendor

Fight for the pleasure

Oh, oh, fight for the honor

Fight for the splendor

Fight for your life! Ready to start the duel begins the best man wins in the end.

A lunge and a feint, a parry too late

A cut to the chest and you're down

Seeing the stain then feeling the pain

Feeling the sweat on your brow. [Chorus] The fighting resumes, a silence looms the swordsmen move 'gainst

each

other

A cut and a thrust, a parry, a blow, a stab to the heart and you're down

The Angel of Death hears your last breath

Meanwhile the Reaper looks on.Oh, oh, fought the honor

Fought for the splendor

Fought for the pleasure

Oh, oh fought for the honor

Fought for the splendor

Fought to the death

Songwriters

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