

Die With Your Boots On

Iron Maiden

Another prophet of disaster
Who says the ship is lost
Another prophet of disaster
Leaving you to count the cost
Taunting us with visions
Afflicting us with fear
Predicting war for millions
In the hope that one appears
No point asking when it is
No point asking who's to go
No point asking what's the game
No point asking who's to blame
'Cause if you're gonna die, if you're gonna die
if you're gonna die, if you're gonna die
if you're gonna die, if you're gonna die,
if you're gonna die
If you're gonna die, die with your boots on
If you're gonna try, well stick around
Gonna cry, just move along
If you're gonna die, you're gonna die
In thirteen the beast is rising
The Frenchman did surmise
Through earthquakes and starvation
The warlord will arise
Terror, death, destruction
Pour from the eastern sands
But the truth of all predictions
Is always in your hands
No point asking when it is
No point asking who's to go
No point asking what's the game
No point asking who's to blame
'Cause if you're gonna die, if you're gonna die
if you're gonna die, if you're gonna die
if you're gonna die, if you're gonna die,
if you're gonna die
If you're gonna die, die with your boots on
If you're gonna try, just stick around
Gonna cry, just move along
If you're gonna die, you're gonna die

Songwriters

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