Gangland (1998 Remastered Version)

Iron Maiden

Shadows may hide you but also may be your grave You're running today maybe tomorrow you'll be saved You pray for daylight to save you for a while You wonder if your children will face the killer's smileDead men, tell no tales In Gangland, murder's up for sale Dead men, tell no tales In Gangland, where jail birds dieFace at the window leers into your own But it's only your reflection still you tremble in your bones How long can you hide? How long till they come? A rat in a trap but you've got to surviveOnce you were glad to be free for a while The air tasted good and the world was your friend Then came the day when the hard times began Now your alone but alive for how long? A knife at your throat another body on the pile A contract to keep and it's service with a smile Murder for vengeance or murder for gain Death on the streets or a blackened out jailDead men, tell no tales In Gangland, murder's up for sale Dead men, tell no tales In Gangland, where jail birds dieIn Gangland you tell no tales

Songwriters BURR, CLIVE RONALD / SMITH, ADRIAN FREDERICKPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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