

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

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