

Iron Maiden

"Bring Your Daughter...to The Slaughter"

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Honey, it's 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
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, 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
Nowhere, no way, no place to hide
Let her go

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

Get me your daughter, bring your daughter to the
slaughter
Let her go, let her go, let her go
Let her go, let her go, let her go, yeah, I told him to get
her now

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