

# Iron Maiden

## "The Legacy"

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Tell you a thing  
That you ought to know  
Two minutes of your time  
Then on you go

Tell tale of the men  
All dressed in black  
That most of them  
Not coming back

Sent off to the war  
To play little games  
And on their return  
Can't name no names

Some strange yellow gas  
Has played with their minds  
Has reddened their eyes  
Removed all the lies

And strange as it sounds  
Death knows no bounds  
How many get well  
Only time will tell  
Only time will tell

SOLO

You lie in your death bed now  
But what did you bring to the table  
Brought us only holy sin  
Utter trust is a deadly thing

To the prayer of holy peace  
We didn't know what was lying underneath  
So how could we be such fools  
And to think that we thought you the answer

I can't begin to understand in all the lies  
But on your death bed I can see it in you eyes  
Just as clear as all the sweat upon your brow  
It really makes sense I can see it clearly now

Tangled up in a web of lies  
Could have been a way to prophesise  
Unaware of the consequence  
Not aware of the secrets that you kept

Nothing that we could believe  
To reveal the façade of faceless men  
Not a thing that we could foresee  
Now a sign that would tell us the outcome

You had us all strung out with  
Promises of peace  
But all along your cover plan was to deceive  
Can it put to rights now only time will tell  
Your prophecies will send us all to hell as well

Left to all our golden sons  
All to pick up on the peace  
You could have given all of them  
A little chance... at least

Take the world to a better place  
Given them all just a little hope  
Just think what a legacy  
You now... will leave

SOLO

We seem destined to live in fear  
And some that would say Armageddon is near  
But where there's a life while there's hope  
That man won't self destruct

Why can't we treat our fellow men  
With more respect and a shake of their hands  
But anger and loathing is rife  
The death on all sides is  
Becoming a way of life

We live in an uncertain world  
Fear understanding and ignorance  
Is leading to death  
Only the corpses are left  
For vultures that prey on their bones

But some are just not wanting peace  
Their whole life is death and misery  
The only thing that they know  
Fight fire with fire life is cheap

But if they do stop to think  
That man is teetering right on the brink  
But do you think that they care  
They benefit from death and pain and despair

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