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IRON MAIDEN



FROM FEAR TO ETERNITY
THE BEST OF 1990-2010

This new Maiden Best Of compilation follows 2008's Somewhere Back In Time album which covered seven studio albums from 1980 to 1989, "From Fear to Eternity" focuses on a longer period of the band's history, covering eight albums from across the past 20 years, 1990–2010. It includes tracks from their most recent studio album, The Final Frontier, and a number of songs which feature in the live set of The Final Frontier World Tour currently underway. We have been continually and pleasantly surprised at the huge numbers of new young fans who are coming along to our shows all around the World these last few years. We are also aware that these fans may not yet have all the albums these songs originally appeared on and may not be familiar with many of these songs, but are interested in discovering more about the band and their vibrant history. This compilation is for them.

Putting together a selection drawn from Maiden's last 8 studio albums afforded us a great opportunity to create a time-capsule of songs we feel accurately and honestly depict the band's musical and personal evolution and progression from 1990 to the present day. The album reflects how Maiden continue to create, push boundaries, take risks, and follow their instincts. Making music they believe in and not being sidetracked by fashions, trends, or any of the other transient pressures which can often bring to bear so much invasive influence in today's music scene.

In short, this compilation simply shows Maiden doing what Maiden does best. Music. We hope you enjoy listening and that you come away understanding a little better just what the band represents, why they appeal to so many millions of fans throughout the world regardless of race, colour, religion, age or sex. In other words, putting you very firmly in the prestigious company of our global Maiden Family. In which case, Welcome!

ROD SMALLWOOD (Manager 1979–?)
March 2011

DISC ONE

I. THE WICKERMAN

(Smith/Harris/Dickinson) 04:36

Hand of fate is moving and the finger points to you
He knocks you to your feet and so what are you gonna do
Your tongue has frozen now you've got something to say
The piper at the gates of dawn is calling you his way

You watch the world exploding every single night
Dancing in the sun a new born in the light
Say goodbye to gravity and say goodbye to death
Hello to eternity and live for every breath

Your time will come
Your time will come

The ferryman wants his money you ain't going to give it back
He can push his own boat as you set up off the track
Nothing you can contemplate will ever be the same
Every second is a new spark, sets the universe aflame

You watch the world exploding every single night
Dancing in the sun a new born in the light
Brothers and their fathers joining hands and make a chain
The shadow of the Wicker man is rising up again

Your time will come
Your time will come

2. HOLY SMOKE

(Harris/Dickinson) 03:49

Believe in me – send no money
I died on the cross, that ain't funny
But my so-called friends they're making me a joke
They missed out what I said like I never spoke
They choose what they want to hear – don't tell a lie
They just leave out the truth as they're watching you die
Saving your souls by taking your money
Flies around shit, bees around honey

Holy smoke, holy smoke
Plenty bad preachers for the Devil to stoke
Feed them in feet first this is no joke
This is thirsty work making holy smoke yeah
Making holy smoke

Jimmy Reptile and all his friends
Say they going to be with you at the end
Burning records, burning books
Holy soldiers, Nazi looks
Crocodile smiles just wait a while
Till the TV Queen gets her make-up clean
I've lived in filth, I've lived in sin
And I still smell cleaner than the shit you're in

Holy smoke, holy smoke
There's plenty bad preachers for the Devil to stoke
Feed them in feet first this is no joke
This is thirsty work making holy smoke yeah

Holy smoke – smells good

They ain't religious but they ain't no fools
When Noah built his Cadillac it was cool
Two by two they're still going down

And the satellite circus just left town
I think they're strange and when they're dead
They can have a Lincoln for their bed
Friend of the President trick of the tail
Now they ain't got a prayer 100 years in jail

Holy smoke, holy smoke
Plenty bad preachers for the Devil to stoke
Feed them in feet first this is no joke
This is thirsty work making holy smoke

Holy smoke

3. EL DORADO

(Smith/Harris/Dickinson) 06:49

Got to tell you a story on a cold winter's night
You'll be sailing for glory before you know what is right
So come over here now I got a vision for you
It's my personal snake oil it's just something I do

I'm the jester with no tears and I'm playing on your fears
I'm a trickster smiling underneath this mask of love and death
The eternal lie I've told about the pyramids of gold
I've got you hooked at every turn your money's left to burn

You'll be wanting a contract
You'll be waiting a while
I'd like to give you my contact but that isn't my style
Well you only get one chance and it's too good to miss

If I didn't lie to you then I wouldn't exist
Greed lust and envy pride it's the same

old same old ride
The smoke and mirrors visions that you see are just like me
I'm a clever banker's face with just a letter out of place
I know someone just like you knows someone just like me

El Dorado come and play
El Dorado step this way
Take a ticket for the ride
El Dorado streets of gold see my ship is oversold
You've got once last chance to try

So gone is the glory and gone is the gold
Well if you knew the story how come it has to be told
Well you can say I'm a devil and I wouldn't say no
But out here on the dark side hey on with the show

So now my tale is told
Big and bad and twice as bold
This ship of fools is sinking
As the cracks begin to grow
There is no easy way
For an honest man today
Which is something you should think on as my life boat sails away

El Dorado come and play
El Dorado step this way
Take a ticket for the ride
El Dorado streets of gold see my ship is oversold
You've got once last chance to try

4. PASCHENDALE

(Smith/Harris) 08:27

In a foreign field he lay
Lonely soldier unknown grave
On his dying words he prays

Tell the world of Paschendale

Relive all that he's been through
Last communion of his soul
Rust your bullets with his tears
Let me tell you 'bout his years

Laying low in a blood filled trench
Killing time 'til my very own death
On my face I can feel the falling rain
Never see my friends again

In the smoke in the mud and lead
Smell the fear and the feeling of dread
Soon be time to go over the wall
Rapid fire and the end of us all

Whistles, shouts and more gun fire
Lifeless bodies hang on barbed wire
Battlefield nothing but a bloody tomb
Be reunited with my dead friends soon

Many soldiers eighteen years
Drown in mud no more tears
Surely a war no-one can win
Killing time about to begin

Home, far away
From the war, a chance to live again
Home, far away
But the war, no chance to live again

The bodies of ours and our foes
The sea of death it overflows
In no man's land God only knows
Into jaws of death we go

Crucified as if on a cross
Allied troops they mourn their loss
German war propaganda machine
Such before has never been seen

Swear I heard the angels cry
Pray to God no more may die
So that people know the truth
Tell the tale of Paschendale

Cruelty has a human heart
Everyman does play his part
Terror of the men we kill
The human heart is hungry still

I stand my ground for the very last time
Gun is ready as I stand in line
Nervous wait for the whistle to blow
Rush of blood and over we go

Blood is falling like the rain
Its crimson cloak unveils again
The sound of guns can't hide their shame
And so we die in Paschendale

Dodging shrapnel and barbed wire
Running straight at cannon fire
Running blind as I hold my breath
Say a prayer symphony of death

As we charge the enemy lines
A burst of fire and we go down
I choke a cry but no-one hears
Feel the blood go down my throat

Home, far away
From the war, a chance to live again
Home, far away
But the war, no chance to live again

See my spirit on the wind
Across the lines beyond the hill
Friend and foe will meet again
Those who died at Paschendale

5. DIFFERENT WORLD (Smith/Harris) 04:18

You lead me on the path
Keep showing me the way
I feel a little lost
A little strange today

I think I'll take a hold
Of whatever comes my way

Then we'll see what happens
Take it day by day

I thought I had it all
I had it all worked out
Just what my future held
That there would be no doubt

But then the card came up
And I took another turn
But I don't know if it's
Fulfillment that I yearn

Tell me what you can hear
And then tell me what you see
Everybody has a different way
To view the world

I would like you to know
When you see the simple things
To appreciate this life
It's not too late to learn

Don't want to be here
Somewhere I'd rather be
But when I get there
I might find it's not for me

Don't know what I want
Or where I want to be
I'm feeling more confused
The more the days go by

6. MAN ON THE EDGE (Bayley/Gers) 04:33

The freeway is jammed and it's backed
up for miles
This car is an oven and baking us wild
Nothing is ever the way it should be
What we deserve we don't get you see

A briefcase a lunch and a man on
the edge
Each step gets closer to losing his head

Is someone in heaven are they
looking down
Nothing is fair just you look around

Falling down, falling down,
falling down
Falling down, falling down,
falling down

He's sick of waiting of lying like this
There's a hole in the sky for the angels
to kiss
Branded a leper because you don't fit
In the land of the free you just live by
your wits

Once he built missiles a nation's defence
Now he can't even get birthday presents
Across the city he leaves in his wake
A glimpse of the future a cannibal state

Falling down, falling down,
falling down
Falling down, falling down,
falling down

The freeway is jammed and it's backed
up for miles
This car is an oven and baking us wild
Nothing is ever the way it should be
What we deserve we just don't get
you see

A briefcase a lunch and a man on
the edge
Each step gets closer to losing
his head
Is someone in heaven are they
looking down
Nothing is fair just you look around

Falling down, falling down,
falling down
Falling down, falling down,
falling down
Falling down, falling down,

falling down
Falling down, falling down,
falling down

7. THE REINCARNATION OF BENJAMIN BREEG (Murray/Harris) 07:21

Let me tell you about my life
Let me tell you about my dreams
Let me tell you about the things
that happen
Always real to me

Let me tell you of my hope
Of my need to reach the sky
Let me take you on an awkward
journey
Let me tell you why
Let me tell you why

Why should these curses be laid
upon me
I won't be forgiven 'til I can break free
What did I do to deserve all this guilt
Pay for my sins with the sale of
my soul
Demons are trapped all inside of
my head
My hopes are gone reach for heaven
from hell

My sins are many, my guilt is
too heavy
The pressure of knowing, of hiding
what I know
I'm able to see things, things I don't
want to see
The lives of a thousand souls, weigh
heavy down on me

I know they're crying for help
reaching out
The burden of them will take me
down as well

The sin of a thousand souls not died
in vain
Reincarnate still in me live again

Someone to save me
Something to save me from myself
To bring salvation
To exorcise this hell

Someone to save me
Something to save me from my hell
A destination
Away from this nightmare

Someone to save me
Something to save me from myself
To bring salvation
To exorcise this hell

8. BLOOD BROTHERS (Harris) 07:14

And if you're taking a walk through
the garden of life
What do you think you'd expect you
would see?
Just like a mirror reflecting the moves
of your life
And in the river reflections of me

Just for a second a glimpse of my
father I see
And in a movement he beckons
to me
And in a moment the memories are
all that remain
And all the wounds are reopening again

We're blood brothers, we're blood
brothers
We're blood brothers, we're blood
brothers

And as you look all around at the
world in dismay

What do you see, do you think we
have learned
Not if you're taking a look at the war
torn affray
Out in the streets where the babies
are burned

We're blood brothers, we're blood
brothers
We're blood brothers, we're blood
brothers

There are times when I feel I'm afraid
for the world
There are times I'm ashamed of us all
When you're floating on all the
emotion you feel
And reflecting the good and the bad

Will we ever know what the answer to
life really is?
Can you really tell me what life is?
Maybe all the things that you know
that are precious to you
Could be swept away by fate's own hand

We're blood brothers. We're blood
brothers
We're blood brothers, we're blood
brothers

When you think that we've used all
our chances
And the chance to make everything right
Keep on making the same old mistakes
Makes untopping the balance so easy
When we're living our lives on the edge
Say a prayer on the book of the dead

We're blood brothers, we're blood
brothers
We're blood brothers, we're blood
brothers

And if you're taking a walk through
the garden of life...

9. RAINMAKER (Murray/Harris/Dickinson) 03:49

When I was wandering in the desert
And was searching for the truth
I heard a choir of angels calling out
my name
I had the feeling that my life would
never be the same again
I turn my face towards the
barren sun

And I know of the pain that you feel
the same as me
And I dream of the rain as it falls upon
the leaves
And the cracks in our lives like the
cracks upon the ground
They are sealed and are now
washed away

You tell me we can start the rain
You tell me that we all can change
You tell me we can find something to
wash the tears away
You tell me we can start the rain
You tell me that we all can change
You tell me we can find something to
wash the tears...

And I know of the pain that you feel
the same as me
And I dream of the rain as it falls upon
the leaves
And the cracks in the ground like the
cracks are in our lives
They are sealed and now far away

You tell me we can start the rain
You tell me that we all can change
You tell me we can find something to
wash the tears away
You tell me we can start the rain
You tell me that we all can change
You tell me we can find something to
wash the tears...

And I know of the pain that you feel
the same as me
And I dream of the rain as it falls upon
the leaves
And the cracks in the ground like the
cracks are in our lives
They are sealed and are now
far away

10. SIGN OF THE CROSS (Harris) 10:51

Eleven saintly shrouded men, silhouettes
stand against the sky
One in front with a cross held high,
come to wash my sins away

Standing alone in the wind and the rain,
feeling the fear that is growing
Sensing the change in the tide again,
caught by the storm that is brewing
Feel the anxiety hold off the fear, some
of the doubt in the things you believe
Now that your faith will be put to
the test, nothing to do but await what
is coming

Why then is God still protecting me,
even when I don't deserve it
Though I am blessed with an inner
strength, some they would call it
a penance
Why am I meant to face this alone,
asking the question time and again
Praying to God won't keep me alive,
inside my head feel the fear start to rise

They'll be saying their prayers when the
moment comes
There'll be penance to pay when it's
judgement day
And the guilty'll bleed when that
moment comes
They'll be coming to claim, take your
soul away

The sign of the cross
The name of the rose... a fire in the sky
The sign of the cross

They'll be coming to bring the
eternal flame
They'll be bringing us all immortality
Holding communion so the world
be blessed
My creator, my God'll lay my soul to rest

The sign of the cross
The name of the rose... a fire in the sky
The sign of the cross

The sign of the cross
The name of the rose... a fire in the sky
The sign of the cross
The name of the rose... the sign of
the cross

Lost the love of heaven above, chose the
lust of the earth below
Eleven saintly shrouded men, come to
wash my sins away
Back to top

11. BRAVE NEW WORLD (Murray/Harris/Dickinson) 06:20

Dying swans twisted wings
Beauty not needed here
Lost my love, lost my life
In this garden of fear
I have seen many things
In a lifetime alone
Mother love is no more
Bring this savage back home

Wilderness house of pain
Makes no sense of it all
Close this mind dull this brain
Messiah before his fall
What you see is not real
Those who know will not tell

All is lost sold your soul
To this brave new world

A brave new world
In a brave new world
A brave new world
In a brave new world

Dragon Kings Dying Queens
Where is salvation now
Lost my life lost my dreams
Rip the bones from my flesh
Silent screams laughing here
Dying to tell you the truth
You are planned you are damned
In this brave new world

A brave new world
In a brave new world
A brave new world
In a brave new world

Dying swans twisted wings
Bring this savage back home

12. FEAR OF THE DARK (Harris) 07:51

I am a man who walks alone
And when I'm walking a dark road
At night, or strolling through the park

When the light begins to change
I sometimes feel a little strange
A little anxious when it's dark

CHORUS:
Fear of the dark
Fear of the dark
I have a constant fear that something's
always near
Fear of the dark
Fear of the dark
I have a phobia that someone's
always there

Have you run your fingers down
the wall
And have you felt your neck skin crawl
When you're searching for the light?
Sometimes when you're scared to take
a look
At the corners of the room
You've sensed that something's
watching you

CHORUS

Have you ever been alone at night
Thought you heard footsteps behind
And turned around and no-one's there?
And as you quicken up your pace
You find it hard to look again
Because you're sure there's someone there

CHORUS

Watching horror films the night before
Debating witches and folklore
The unknown troubles on your mind
Maybe your mind is playing tricks
You sense and suddenly eyes fix
On dancing shadows from behind

CHORUS REPEAT

When I'm walking a dark road
I am a man who walks alone

DISC TWO

I. BE QUICK OR BE DEAD

(Dickinson/Gers) 03:24

Covered in sinners and dripping
with guilt
Making you money from slime and
from filth
Parading your bellies in ivory towers
Investing our lives in your schemes
and your powers

CHORUS:

You got to watch them – be quick or
be dead
Snake eyes in heaven – the thief in
your head
You got to watch them – be quick or
be dead
Snake eyes in heaven – the thief in
your head
Be quick!
Or be dead!
Be quick!
Or be dead!

See... what's ruling all our lives
See who's pulling strings
I bet you won't fall on your face...
Your belly will hold you in place
Who pulls the strings

The serpent is crawling inside of
your ear
He says you must vote for what you
want to hear
Don't matter what's wrong as long
as you're all right
So pull yourself stupid and rob
yourself blind

CHORUS

Be quick or be dead!

2. TAIL GUNNER

(Harris/Dickinson) 04:15

Trace your way back 50 years
To the glow of Dresden – blood and tears
In the black above my cruel searchlight
Men will die and men will fight – yeah!
Who shot who, and who fired first?
Dripping death to whet the bloodthirst
No radar lock on – skin and bone
The bomber boys are going home

CHORUS:

Climb into the sky, never wonder why –
Tail Gunner
You're the Tail Gunner

Nail that Fokker, kill that son
Gonna blow your guts out with my gun
The weather forecasts good for war
Cologne and Frankfurt?
Have some more!
Tail end Charlie in the boiling sky
The Enola Gay was my last try
Now that this Tail Gunner's gone
No more bombers (just one big bomb)

CHORUS

3. NO MORE LIES

(Harris) 07:22

There's a darkening sky before me
There's no time to prepare
Salvage a last horizon
But no regrets from me

Maybe I'll be back some other day
To live again just who can say
In what shape or form that I might be
Just another chance for me

A hurried time no disgrace
Instead of racing to conclusion
And wishing all my life away

No-one can stop me now

Time is up it couldn't last
But there's more things I'd like to do
I'm coming back to try again
Someday maybe I'll wait till then

No more lies
No more lies
No more lies
No more lies

They're all sitting at my table
Talking tall and drinking wine
Their time is up just like me
But they just don't know it yet

So just a word of warning
When you're in your deepest dreams
There's nothing you can hide from
I've got my eye on you

The clock is fast the hour is near
Eventful past is everclear
My life is set the time is here
I think I'm coming home

No more lies
No more lies
No more lies
No more lies

A hurried time no disgrace
Instead of racing to conclusion
And wishing all your life away
No-one can stop me now

Time is up it couldn't last
But there's more things I have to do
I'm coming back to try again
Don't tell me that this is the end

No more lies
No more lies
No more lies
No more lies...

4. COMING HOME

(Smith/Harris/Dickinson) 05:53

When I stand before you shining
In the early morning Sun
When I feel the engines roar
And I think of what we've done

Oh the bittersweet reflection
As we kiss the earth goodbye
As the waves and echoes of the
Towns become the ghosts of time

Over borders that divide the
Earthbound tribes
No creed and no religion,
Just a hundred winged souls

We will ride this thunderbird
Silver shadows on the earth
A thousand leagues away
Our land of birth
To Albion's land
Coming home when I see the
Runway lights
In the misty dawn the night
Is fading fast
Coming home far away
As the vapour trails alight
Where I've been tonight
You know I will not stay

Curving on the edge of daylight
'til it slips into the void
Waited in the long night dreaming
'til the Sun is born again

Stretch the fingers of my hand
Cover countries with my span
Just a lonely satellite
A speck of dust in cosmic sand

Over borders that divide the
Earthbound tribes
Flown the dark Atlantic
Over mariners stormy graves

We will ride this thunderbird
Silver shadows on the earth
A thousand leagues away
Our land of birth

To Albion's land
Coming home when I see the
Runway lights
In the misty dawn the night
Is fading fast
Coming home far away
As the vapour trails alight
Where I've been tonight
You know I will not stay

Coming home far away
when I see the runway lights
In the misty dawn the night
Is fading fast
Coming home far away
As the vapour trails alight
Where I've been tonight
You know I will not stay

5. THE CLANSMAN

(Harris) 09:28

Walk alone in the hills with the wind
in your face
It feels good to be proud and be free
and a race
That is part of a clan and to live on
highlands
And the air that you breathe so pure
and so clean

When alone on the hills with the wind
in your hair
With a longing to feel just to be free

Is it right to believe in the need to
be free
It's a time when you die and without
asking why
Can't you see what they do they are

grinding us down
They are taking our land that belongs
to the clans

Not alone with a dream just a want
to be free
With a need to belong I am
a clansman

Freedom
Freedom
Freedom
Freedom

It's a time wrought with fear it's a
land wrought with change

Ancestors could hear what is
happening now
They would turn in their graves they
would all be ashamed
That the land of the free has been
written in chains
And I know what I want when the
timing is right

The I'll take what is mine I am
the clansman
And I swear to defend and we'll fight
to the end
And I swear that I'll never be
taken alive
And I know that we'll stand and we'll
fight for our land
And I swear that my bairns will be
born free

And I know what I want when the
timing is right
Then I'll take what I want I am
the clansman

Freedom
Freedom
Freedom
Freedom



No, no we can't let them
take anymore
No we can't let them take anymore
We're the land of the free
No, no we can't let them
take anymore
No we can't let them take anymore
We're the land of the free
No, no we can't let them
take anymore
No we can't let them take anymore
No we can't let them take anymore
We're the land of the free

Freedom
Freedom
Freedom
Freedom

It is right to believe in the need to
be free
It's a time when you die and without
asking why
Can't you see what they do they are
grinding us down
They are taking our land that belongs
to the clans
Not alone with a dream just a want
to be free
With a need to belong I am
a clansman
And I know what I want when the
timing is right
Then I'll take what is mine I am
the clansman

Freedom
Freedom
Freedom
Freedom

And I know what I want when the
timing is right
Then I'll take what is mine I am
the clansman

6. FOR THE GREATER GOOD OF GOD (Harris) 09:24

Are you a man of peace
Or man of holy war
Too many sides to you
Don't know which anymore
So many full of life
But also filled with pain
Don't know just how many
Will live to breathe again

A life that's made to breath destruction
or defense
A mind that's vain corruption bad or
good intent
A wolf in sheep's clothing
Or saintly or sinner
Or some that would believe
A holy war winner

They fire off many shots and many
parting blows
Their actions beyond a reasoning,
only God would know
And as he lies in heaven or it could
be in hell
I feel he's somewhere here or looking
from below
But I don't know, I don't know

Please tell me now what life is
Please tell me now what love is
Well tell me now what war is
Again tell me what life is

More pain and misery in the history
of mankind
Sometimes it seems more like the
blind leading the blind
It brings upon us more of famine,
death and war
You know religion has a lot to
answer for

Please tell me now what life is

Please tell me now what love is
Well tell me now what war is
Again tell me what life is

And as they search to find the bodies
in the sand
They find its ashes that are scattered
across the land
And as their spirits seem to whistle on
the wind
A shot is fired somewhere another
war begins

And all because of it you'd think
that we would learn
But still the body count the city
fires burn
Somewhere there's someone dying in
a foreign land
Meanwhile the world is crying
stupidity of man
Tell me why, tell me why

Please tell me now what life is
Please tell me now what love is
Well tell me now what war is
Again tell me what life is

Please tell me now what life is
Please tell me now what love is
Well tell me now what war is
Again tell me what life is

For the greater good of God

Please tell me now what life is
Please tell me now what love is
Well tell me now what war is
Again tell me what life is

Please tell me now what life is
Please tell me now what love is
Well tell me now what war is
Again tell me what life is

For the greater good of God

He gave his life for us he fell upon
the cross
To die for all of those who never
mourn his loss
It wasn't meant for us to feel the
pain again
Tell me why, tell me why

7. THESE COLOURS DON'T RUN (Smith/Harris/Dickinson) 06:53

It's the same in every country when
you say you're leaving
Left behind the loved ones waiting
silent in the hall
Where you're going lies adventure
others only dream of
Red and green light this is real and so
you go to war

For the passion, for the glory, for the
memories, for the money
You're a soldier, for your country,
what's the difference, all the same

Far away from the land of our birth
We fly a flag in some foreign earth
We sailed away like our fathers before
These colours don't run, from cold
bloodly war

There is no one that will save you,
going down in flames
No surrender certain death you look
it in the eye
On the shores of tyranny you crashed
a human wave
Paying for my freedom with your
lonely unmarked graves

For the passion, for the glory, for the
memories, for the money
You're a soldier, for your country,
what's the difference, all the same

Far away from the land of our birth
We fly a flag in some foreign earth
We sailed away like our fathers before
These colours don't run, from cold
bloody war

8. BRING YOUR DAUGHTER TO THE SLAUGHTER (Dickinson) 04:44

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
So unchain your back door and invite
me around

CHORUS:

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

Honey it's getting close to daybreak
The sun is creeping in the sky
No patent remedies for the 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

CHORUS

So pick up your foolish pride, no
going back
Nowhere, no way, no place to hide

Bring me your daughter
Bring me your daughter

Bring me your daughter
Bring me your daughter
Bring me your daughter
Bring me your daughter
To the slaughter

Bring me your daughter
Fetch your daughter
Bring me your daughter
Fetch your daughter
Bring me 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
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

9. AFRAID TO SHOOT STRANGERS (Harris) 06:56

Lying awake at night I wipe the sweat
from my brow
But it's not the fear 'cos I'd rather go now

Trying to visualise the horrors that will
lay ahead
The desert sand mound a burial ground

When it comes to the time

Are we partners in crime?
When it comes to the time
We'll be ready to die

God let us go now and finish what's
to be done
Thy kingdom come
Thy shall be done... on earth

Trying to justify to ourselves the
reasons to go
Should we live and let live
Forget or forgive

But how can we let them go on this way?
The reign of terror corruption must end
And we know deep down there's no
other way
No trust, no reasoning, no more to say

Afraid to shoot strangers
Afraid to shoot strangers

10. DANCE DEATH (Gers/Harris) 08:37

Let me tell you a story to chill the bones
About a thing that I saw
One night wandering in the everglades
I'd one drink but no more

I was rambling, enjoying the
bright moonlight
Gazing up at the stars
Not aware of a presence so near to me
Watching my every move

Feeling scared and I fell to my knees
As something rushed me from the trees
Took me to an unholy place
And that is where I fell from grace

Then they summoned me over to join in
with them
To the dance of the dead

In to the circle of fire I followed them
In to the middle I was led

As if time had stopped still I was numb
with fear
But still I wanted to go
And the blaze of the fire did no hurt
upon me
As I walked on to the coals

Then I felt I was in a trance
And my spirit was lifted from me
And if only someone had the chance
To witness what happened to me

And I danced and I pranced and I sang
with them
All had death in their eyes
Lifeless figures they were undead all
of them
They had ascended from hell

As I danced with the dead my free spirit
Was laughing and howling down at me
Below my undead body just danced the
Circle of death

Until the time came to reunite us both
My spirit came back down to me
I didn't know if I was alive or dead
As the others all joined in with me

By luck then a skirmish started
And took the attention away from me
When they took their gaze from me
Was the moment that I fled

I ran like hell faster than the wind
But behind I did not glance
One thing that I did not dare
Was to look just straight ahead

When you know that your time has
come around
You know you'll be prepared for it
Say your last goodbyes to everyone

Drink and say a prayer for it

When you're lying in your sleep,
when you're lying in your bed
And you wake from your dreams to
go dancing with the dead
When you're lying in your sleep,
when you're lying in your bed
And you wake from your dreams to
go dancing with the dead

To this day I guess I'll never know
Just why they let me go
But I'll never go dancing no more
'Til I dance with the dead

11. WHEN THE WILD WIND BLOWS (Harris) 11:02

Have you heard what they said on
The news today
Have you heard what is coming
To us all
That the World as we know it
Will be coming to an end
Have you heard have you heard

He sees them in the distance
Where the darkened clouds roll
He can feel tension in the
Atmosphere
He would look in the mirror
See an old man now
Does it matter they survive somehow

They said there's nothing can be
done about the situation
They said there's nothing we can
Do at all
To sit and wait around for something
to occur
Did you know did you know

As he stares across the garden

Looking at the meadows
And wonders if they'll ever grow again
The desperation of the situation
getting graver
Getting ready when the wild wind blows

Have you seen what they said on
The news today
Have you heard what they said
About us all

Do you know what is happening
To just everyone of us
Have you heard have you heard

There will be a catastrophe the like
we've never seen
There will be something that
Will light the sky
That the World as we know it
It will never be the same
Did you know did you know

He carries everything into the
Shelter not a fuss
Getting ready when the moment comes
He has enough supplies to last them for
a year or two
Good to have because you never know

They tell us nothing that we don't
already know about
They tell us nothing that is real at all
They only fill us with the stuff that
they want
Did you know did you know

He's nearly finished with the
Preparations for the day
He's getting tired that'll do for now
They are preparing for the very
Worst to come to them
Getting ready when the wild wind blows

He sees the picture on the wall
It's falling down upside down

He sees a teardrop from his wife
Roll down her face saying grace

Remember times they had
They flash right through his mind
Left behind
Of a lifetime spent together
Long ago will be gone

They've been preparing for some
weeks now
For when the crucial moment comes
To take their refuge in the shelter
Let them prepare for what will come

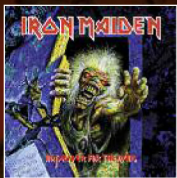
They make a tea and sit there waiting
They're in the shelter feeling snug
Not long to wait for absolution
Don't make a fuss just sit and wait

Can't believe all the lying
All the screens are denying
That the moments of truth have begun
Can't you see it on the T.V.
Don't believe them in the least bit
Now the days of our ending have begun

Say a prayer when it's all over
Survivors unite all as one
Got to try and help each other
Got the will to overcome

I can't believe all the lying
All the screens are denying
That the moments of truth have begun
Can't you see it on the T.V.
Don't believe them in the least bit
Now the days of our ending have begun

When they found them had their
Arms wrapped around each other
Their tins of poison laying nearby
their clothes
The day they both mistook an
earthquake for the fall out
Just another when the wild wind blows...



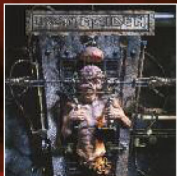
NO PRAYER FOR THE DYING

Released: October 1990
UK Chart Position: 2
Cover Art: Derek Riggs
Recorded at: Barnyard Studios, Essex, England
Featured tracks: Holy Smoke, Tailgunner, Bring Your Daughter... to the Slaughter



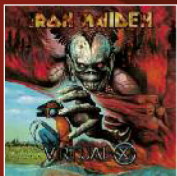
FEAR OF THE DARK

Released: May 1992
UK Chart Position: 1
Cover Art: Melvyn Grant
Recorded at: Barnyard Studios, Essex, England
Featured tracks: Fear Of The Dark*, Be Quick Or Be Dead, Afraid To Shoot Strangers



THE X FACTOR

Released: October 1995
UK Chart Position: 8
Cover Art: Hugh Syme
Recorded at: Barnyard Studios, Essex, England
Featured tracks: Man On The Edge*, Sign Of The Cross*



VIRTUAL XI

Released: March 1998
UK Chart Position: 16
Cover Art: Melvyn Grant
Recorded at: Barnyard Studios, Essex, England
Featured tracks: The Clansman*



BRAVE NEW WORLD

Released: May 2000
UK Chart Position: 7
Cover Art: Derek Riggs/Steve Stone
Recorded at: Guillaume Tell Studios, Paris
Featured tracks: The Wicker Man, Blood Brothers, Brave New World



DANCE OF DEATH

Released: September 2003
UK Chart Position: 2
Cover Art: David Patchett
Recorded at: Sarm West Studios, London
Featured tracks: Paschendale, Rainmaker, No More Lies, Dance Of Death



MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH

Released: August 2006
UK Chart Position: 4
Cover Art: Tim Bradstreet
Recorded at: Sarm West Studios, London
Featured tracks: Different World, The Reincarnation of Benjamin Breeg, For The Greater Good of God, These Colours Don't Run



THE FINAL FRONTIER

Released: August 2010
UK Chart Position: 1
Cover Art: Melvyn Grant
Recorded at: Compass Point Studios, Nassau
Featured tracks: El Dorado, Coming Home, When The Wild Wind Blows

* Denotes live recordings. Sign of the Cross, Fear of the Dark and The Clansman were recorded at Rock in Rio in Brazil on 19 January 2001. Man On The Edge was recorded at Fila Forum, Milan on 23 September 1999 during the Ed Hunter Tour

BRUCE DICKINSON: Vocals
DAVE MURRAY: Guitars
ADRIAN SMITH: Guitars
JANICK GERS: Guitars
STEVE HARRIS: Bass and Keyboards
NICKO McBRAIN: Drums

Mastered by Ade Emsley.

Art Direction & Design by Peacock
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Anthony Dry). Cover Illustration
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Iron Maiden are managed by
Rod Smallwood & Andy Taylor for
Phantom Music Management.
Booking Agents: John Jackson at K2
for the World excluding North
America & Rick Roskin at CAA for
North America.

IRON MAIDEN THANK:

BRUCE DICKINSON: Paddy,
Austin, Griffin, Kia Dickinson,
Merlin The Parrot & Sufi The Cat.

DAVE MURRAY: Tamar, Tasha,
Pauline & Janice Murray.

ADRIAN SMITH: Nathalie,
Natasha, Brittany & Dylan Smith.
Brian McDonald, Mike Shannon,
Chris Cannella, Mike Gomez &
Alex Perez at Jackson for the great
guitars, Johnnie Allan & Sean Brady.

JANICK GERS: Sandra, Sian & Dylan,
Lois & Boleslaw Gers, Andrea,
Mick & Sophie, Yvette, Ginger Mick,
Kate & Little Mick, Chris, Mad Liz &
George, Tom & Polly.

STEVE HARRIS: Emma, Lauren,

Kerry, Faye, George, Stanley & Maisie
Harris, Vic Vella, Debbie Edwards,
Jeff Daniels, Russell Oram, Krysia,
Fatima, Tom & Tatti, Johnny Burke,
Tony Newton, Jeff Lovell, Ridley Carroll,
Dave & Marion Cloke, Mark Abery,
Sharon Richardson, Bryan King,
Moto Clube De Faro, Maidonians F.C.
& Maiden Youth F.C.

NICKO McBRAIN: Rebecca,
Nicholas & Justin McBrain. Ann &
George Waugh. Jeffs (Spuds Daily)
& Debbie Hammer. Lisa Goldsmith &
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Andy Frost, Steve & Karen Dewey,
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Steve, Sue & Joe Lazarus at Iron Maiden
F.C. Jane Miller, Una Doyle &
Susan Grant at K2, Alli McGregor,
Rob Light & Colin Gibson at CAA.
Barry Drinkwater, Maria Conroy,
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at Global Merchandising Ltd.
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The Killer Crew: Dick Bell, Ian Day,
Steve Gadd, Patrick Ledwith, Bill Conte,
Zeb Minto, Steve 'Gonzo' Smith,

Ian 'Squid' Walsh, Rob Coleman,
Colin Price, Paul Stratford,
Ashley Groom, Philip Stewart,
Natasha De Sampayo, Doug Hall,
Michael Kenney, Sean Brady,
Charlie Charlesworth, Jeff Weir,
Peter Lokrantz, Andy Matthews,
Nick Birtwistle, Jude Aflalo, Antri Saari,
Justin Garrick, Mike Hackman,
Griff Dickinson, Kerry Harris,
Todd Nakamine.

Sound by Gary Marks at ML
Executives. Lighting by Dave Ridgway
at Neg Earth & Ian Gordon at Christie
Lites. Set design & drapes by Hangman
& set construction by Metalman.
Air & sea freight by Jeremy Smith at
Rock-It Cargo Ltd. Busses by Joerg at
Be the Street. Trucks by Mark,
Sandy & Steve at Transam Trucking,
Busses & Trucks (USA) by Capt Darling
at Janco. Travel & Hotels by Amy Keeling
at Tzell Travel, Jo Baker at Music By
Appointment & Brian Locke at BCD.

Iron Maiden use: Fender Guitars,
Jackson Guitars, Fender Bass Guitars,
Gibson Guitars, Ernie Ball Custom
Picks & Strings, Rotosounds Strings,
Strings & Things UK, Beyer Dynamic,
Shure Corp USA-UK-DE, Marshall
Amplification, Premier Percussion UK,
Remo Drumheads USA-UK Division,
Paiste Cymbals-Gongs EU-USA,
H N K Monitors DE for Nicko
McBrain, Vic Firth Stricks USA, DW
Drums USA, DNC Ltd, Korg UK-Japan-
USA, Digitech USA-UK, Hardcase
Amber Plastics UK, Protection Racket
UK, Shuttle Sound UK & EV Speakers,
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