

Iron Maiden - Run Silent, Run Deep Tom: C Written by Steve Harris and Bruce Dickinson. Performed by IRON MAIDEN. Taken from the album NO PRAYER FOR THE DYING. Transcribed by Oskar "The Seventh Son" Wigren. Riff 2: Iron Maiden have never played this song live. Solo-riff 1: Solo-riff 2: Solo-riff 3: Verse 1: The convoy lights are dead ahead Riff 3: The Merchantmen lay in their bed, The thumb of diesels hammers Running silent, running deep, we are your final prayer, down, Warriors in secret sleep, a merchantman's nightmare. In the oily sea-the killing ground Songstructure: Riff 1 (2 times) His knuckles white his eves alight. Verse 1 Chorus He slams the hatch on the deadly night, A cunning fox in the Verse 2 chickens lair, Chorus Riff 2 (2 times) Solo-riff 1 (4 times) A hound of hell and the devil don't care Solo-riff 2 (4 times) Solo-riff 3 (2 times) Verse 3 D--6--6--6------Chorus A--4--4--4--4--4-4-4-4--4-i Riff 2 (2 times) Riff 3 **END** Chorus: Running silent, running deep, we are your final prayer, Lvrics: The convoy lights are dead ahead The Merchantmen lay in their bed, Warriors in secret sleep, a merchantman's nightmare, The thump of diesels hammers down, A silent death lies waiting, for all of you below, In the oily sea-the killing ground, His knuckles white his eyes alight, He slams the hatch on the deadly night, A cunning fox in the chickens lair, Running silent, running deep, sink into your silent sleep A hound of hell and the devil don't care Running silent, Running deep, we are you final prayer, 2.Chill the heart of fighting men, Warriors in secret sleep, a merchantman's nightmare, A silent death lies waiting, for all of you below Running silent, Running deep, sink into your final sleep

3. The lifeboats shattered the hull is torn,

In open ocean wondering when? The lethal silver fish will fly The tar black smell of burning oil, On the way down to Davy

The boat will shiver-men will die Every man for himself-you're on your own

A cast of millions-a part to play The wolf eyes watch the crosswire

"Stern tubes ready", "Aim and fire!" They can pin some medal

on your chest,

Us or them-a well rehearsed lie But in two more weeks-dead like the rest Chill the hearts of fighting men, In open ocean wondering when? The lethal silver fish will fly The boat will shiver-men will die A cast of millions-a part to play Killer? Victim? Or fool for a day Obeying an order-men have to die Us or them-a well rehearsed lie

The lifeboats shattered the hull is torn, The tar black smell of burning oil, On the way down to Davy Jones, Killer? Victim? Or fool for a day Obeying an order-men have to Every man for himself-you're on your own The wolf eyes watch the crosswire "Stern tubes ready", "Aim and fire!" They can pin some medal on your chest, But in two more weeks-dead like the rest

OSKAR WIGREN 1997-02-09

## Acordes

