

Last In Line

Dio

We're a ship without a storm
Cold without the warm
Light inside the darkness that it leads, Yeah

We're a laugh without a tear
Hope without the fear
We are coming... Home

We're off to the Witch
We may never never never come home
But the magic that we'll feel is worth a lifetime

We're all thrown upon the cross
We'll be thrown before the toss
You can release yourself but the only way is Down

We don't come alone
We are Fire We are stone
We're the hand that writes & quickly moves away

We'll know for the first time
If we're Evil or Devine
We're the Last in Line

Two Eyes from the East
It's the Angel of the Beast
And the answer lies between all good and Bad

We search for the Truth
We could die upon the Tooth
But the thrill of just the chase is worth the pain

We'll know for the first time
If we're evil or devine
We're the last in line... Oh

We're the last in line?..
See how we shine

We're the last in
We're the last in
We're the last in
We're the last in Line Oh

We're a ship without a storm
We're the Cold without the warm
We're a laugh without a tear
We're the far without the near

We're the last in
We're the last in
We're the last in
We're the last in Line
See how we shine

We're the last in Line?..

Rock on Ronnie!