

# Dio, Lock Up The Wolves

In the houses of the holy  
To the middle of the mystic sea  
At the cradle of the world

There's a black cat screaming  
And it's not even midnight, no  
At the cradle of the world

They're screaming for sanctuary  
They're screaming at you  
Lock up the wolves  
Lock up the wolves, yeah, yeah, yeah

Now there's a cloud over heaven  
And a pain out of paradise  
In your corner of the world

Turn your back on the children  
Does it feel like it's colder  
In your corner of the world

They're screaming for sanctuary  
They're screaming at you  
Lock up the wolves  
Lock up the wolves,...

Don't you let'em get away  
Lock up the wolves before you play  
Or it's over  
Lock up the wolves  
Don't you let'em get away  
Don't you let'em get away

There's no back door to heaven  
Just a front door to hell, oh  
In this corner of the world

Now if you turn your back on the children  
Don't you feel it getting colder  
In your corner of the world

They're screaming for sanctuary  
They're screaming at you  
Lock up the wolves  
Lock up the wolves,...