

Yngwie Malmsteen, Alone In Paradise

Feeling restless
Crave for company
never gave me
Any room to breathe

Intuition
Soon made me wise
As you ran out of
Alibis
Took time to draw the line
That I can't deny
Nothing is plain or black and white
You fight like a tired soldier
Shielded by wounded pride
Always pretending to be strong
Desperately waiting for

Another time, another place
I don't care no more
I am the one you can't replace
A fact you can't ignore

Can you face it
I'm forever gone
Dug your own grave
Shot with your own gun