## Yngwie Malmsteen, The Stand

Worshipping the serpent, raising the dead The wizard's spell is ringing in my head Once upon a time, and so very far away In a place that you can't find, better kneel and prey Sacrifice of blood, macabre human feast Faces in the mud, slayed by the beast Worshipping the dark, playing with the dead Grinning like a shark, deamon in your head The dead shall rise again, and walk upon the earth Wizard's words ring true, death will bring rebirth Eternal lies in the serpents eyes Voodoo spirits walk alive Macabre sights in the Voodoo night Wings of death'll hunt you down Oh, you know too much, just a little touch Of the forbidden knowledge Casting Evil Spells we're children of the grave The serpent's raising hell, turn masters into slaves Sitting on his throne in temples of doom his evil powers grown in eternl gloom If you see the truth, the deamon is unveiled Leave behind the fools and all of those who've failed They will never learn, no matter how they try Forever they will burn, already dead they cannot die Eternal lies in the serpents eyes Voodoo spirits walk alive Macabre sights in the Voodoo night Wings of death'll hunt you down Oh, you know too much, just a little touch Of the forbidden knowledge, of the forbidden knowledge Casting evil spells, we're children of the grave Serpents in the depths of hell turn masters into slaves Obeying all the rules won't get you anywhere Obeying is for fools, and fools are everywhere They will never learn, no matter how they try Forever they will burn, already dead they'll never die Never fool yourself, the magic is too strong Praying for your life, you're dead before too long When it's said and done the dead will walk the earth When there's no more sun, Life, it has no worth Eternal lies in the serpents eyes Voodoo spirits walk alive Macabre sights in the Voodoo night Wings of death'll hunt you down Ah... If you see the truth, the deamon is unveiled

If you see the truth, the deamon is unveiled Leave behind the fools and all of those who've failed Sitting on his throne in temples of doom his evil powers grown in eternl gloom Never fool yourself the magic is too strong

Praying for your life, you're dead before too long Yes indeed