

Dio, Why Are They Watching Me

He was ready to rock and roll
So ready to lose control
But when a hungry heart
Gets a taste of freedom - you better look out

He was ready to push and shove
Ready to fight for love
But I've seen it before
And it can make you crazy
The eyes are what you see

Why are they watching me

She was ready to black and white
The colors were just too bright
She loved to fly
But she hated falling

She was caught in the in-between
Her dirty would not come clean
She ran for light
But she just got darkness

Just when you think you're free
The eyes are what you see

Why are they watching me
Why do they do the things they do
Why are they watching me
Watching you

If only the eyes could see
Then you'd know your destiny
The mind is an enemy
And you just need a friend

Are you ready for rock and roll
Ready to take control
If you see the eyes
Will it make you crazy - crazy
Crazy