

Sammy Hagar, Hallelujah

Some go down on a borderline
Another one die in a neighborhood
Someone cheers, a mother cries
Evil versus good
So welcome to the world's arena
Where love, power, and war
Where blood, sweat, and tears
Gets an encore
And there's another one behind that one
And behind that one lies another one
And still growing up there's a youngest son
And he don't mind dying
And we sing . . .
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
It's a glory, hollow hallelujah
Yeah, there's another one behind that one
And behind that one lies another one
And still growing up there's a youngest son
And he don't mind dying
And we sing . . .
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
It's a glory, hollow hallelujah
Hollow hallelujah
Glory hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah