

Saxon, To Hell And Back Again

How long must I stay
How long must I go on
Taking my chances on burning away
Don't take away my daylight
Don't take away my dream

Why must I go (*)
To hell and back again
To hell and back again
To hell and back again
To hell and back again

Will I make the morning (**)
To see another day
The Gods may come at midnight
They're taking me away
I'm waiting here on death row
I pray for my reprieve

(Repeat *)

The chaplain and the gardener (***)
Have told me how to die
I've used up all my chances
Now's the time to cry
For I can hear the footsteps
The lights have just gone dim
I'm on the final journey

(Repeat *)
(Repeat **)
(Repeat *)
(Repeat ***)
(Repeat *)