## Yngwie Malmsteen, Bad Blood

"One word is spoken, and the silence breaks promises broken, as the heartache seeps in now I'm believing, all the things that i hear oh no more deceiving, cause i see you so clear wounds left to heal coldness I feel like ice through my veins bad blood-don't be bringing me down bad blood-can't put me in the ground bad blood-bitch you're not killing me bad blood-no other way it's gonna be your love is like prison, and i'm doing time waiting for freedom, while losing my mind too many reasons and to many lies now i'm through believin' you've opened my eyes bad blood-there's no one to blame bad blood-no more lying, no more pain bad blood-oh there's nothing left to say bad blood-it can't be no other way bad blood-don't be bringing me down bad blood-can't put me in the ground bad blood-oh there's nothing left to say bad, bad, bad blood. "