

Yngwie Malmsteen, Cross The Line

If you play with fire you'll get burned
It's such a shame
Even when you try you'll never learn
To tame the flames
Like the demon's eye
Watching over me
Relentlessly
You have got no wings but you have always tried to fly
Your soul is burning up like a fire in the sky
Some say I've been had, and that's too bad
I know they're wrong
Some say I've gone mad, and that's too sad
I'm much too strong
Like the demon's eye
Watching over me
Relentlessly
You have got no wings but you have always tried to fly
Your soul is burning up like a fire in the sky
You're not living what you're preaching and you're not a priest
You're not living, you are leeching, living like a beast
I feel fine although you give me hell
I don't mind
I'm your golden mine you know so well
Let me shine
Like the demon's eye
Watching over me
Relentlessly
You have got no wings but you have always tried to fly
Your soul is burning up like a fire in the sky
You're not living what your preaching and you're not a priest
You're not living, you are leeching, living like a beast