

Yngwie Malmsteen, Devil In Disguise

Something deep inside, far from reality
We pretend it never crossed our mind
we feel but never sense
Building up a strong defense
Some say it's our destiny, Lord...
We're living on the faultline
Get out of here
Cry the prophets of our time
Fear the signs
Save those you love and all your children
You life depends on castles in the sand
Don't look back there is no promised land
We don't want to hear that this could be the day
So much for science fiction
as you always say
But soon the day will come
It's only just begun
For the people on the faultline
it's no use to pray
Why living in danger
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Why living in danger, danger