

# Yngwie Malmsteen, Mistreated

Somebody's shouting  
Up at a mountain  
Only my own words return  
Nobody's up there  
It's a deception  
When will I ever learn?

CHORUS:

I'm alone here  
With emptiness eagles and snow  
Unfriendliness chilling my body  
And whispering pictures of home

Wondering blindly  
How can they find me  
Maybe they don't even know  
My body is shaking  
Anticipating  
The call of the black footed crow...  
Chorus  
Here in this prison  
Of my own making  
Year after day I have grown  
Into a hero  
But there's no worship  
Where have they hidden my thrown...  
Chorus