Yngwie Malmsteen, Playing With Fire

As the Pendulum of time Smoke is clearing in the aftermath Finally know the truth, the crime We're the authors of the epitaph Playing with fire You'll get burned Flames grow higher You'll never learn Playing with fire, Fire Playing with fire, Ah Playing with fire Architects of war still rule Turning white souls into black Do they really think we're fools In the end we will pay them back Playing with fire You'll get burned Flames grow higher You'll never learn Playing with fire, Fire Playing with fire, Ah Playing with fire Playing with fire You'll get burned Flames grow higher You'll never learn Playing with fire You'll get burned Flames grow higher You'll never learn Playing with fire, Fire Playing with fire, Ah Playing with fire

Fire