

Yngwie Malmsteen, See You In Hell

"Can't bow for a rule
Cause I'm nobody's fool
No puppet on a string when what counts is to win
Sometimes I might be rude
Acting in my mood
I'm trying to be straight
Cause I don't want to be late
There's nothing you can say to make
me feel worse than I do (how are you)
You can't buy my freedom
Keep me locked in your cell
Sad how we waste our energy
When all our days are few (makes me blue)
We're two of a kind me and you
I guess that I'll see you in hell
Who is my friend
Who will remain
Seems like I always stand alone in the end
Nobody lasts until the end
There's nothing you can say to make
me feel worse than I do (how are you)
You can't buy my freedom
Keep me locked in your cell
Sad how we waste our energy
When all our days are few (makes me blue)
You can't buy my life and freedom
It's more than just buy and sell
You can't keep me locked in your cell
I guess that I'll see you in hell
See you in hell"