

Yngwie Malmsteen, Tomorrow's Gone

Take what you want, the you'll get what you need
Isn't that all that we're teaching
Slowly but surely we're planting the seed
Hey listen, there's no use in preaching
All these years you've turned away
Nothing left to say
Vengeance
You haven't a clue
Vengeance
It's inside of you
All of the sinners, they're playing their game
Only the good people listen
Over and over it's always the same
Committing the crime, and yet no one's to blame
All these years you've turned away
Nothing left to say
Vengeance
You haven't a clue
Vengeance
It's inside of you
Is there a reason we're losing the fight
Stuck in this hell that we're living
Over and over it's always the same
Passing the sentence, yet no one's to blame
All these years you've turned away
Nothing left to say
Vengeance
You haven't a clue
Vengeance
It's inside of you