

# Last In Line

Dio

We're a ship without a storm  
Cold without the warm  
Light inside the darkness that it leads, Yeah

We're a laugh without a tear  
Hope without the fear  
We are coming... Home

We're off to the Witch  
We may never never never come home  
But the magic that we'll feel is worth a lifetime

We're all thrown upon the cross  
We'll be thrown before the toss  
You can release yourself but the only way is Down

We don't come alone  
We are Fire We are stone  
We're the hand that writes & quickly moves away

We'll know for the first time  
If we're Evil or Devine  
We're the Last in Line

Two Eyes from the East  
It's the Angel of the Beast  
And the answer lies between all good and Bad

We search for the Truth  
We could die upon the Tooth  
But the thrill of just the chase is worth the pain

We'll know for the first time  
If we're evil or devine  
We're the last in line... Oh

We're the last in line?..  
See how we shine

We're the last in  
We're the last in  
We're the last in  
We're the last in Line Oh

We're a ship without a storm  
We're the Cold without the warm  
We're a laugh without a tear  
We're the far without the near

We're the last in  
We're the last in  
We're the last in  
We're the last in Line  
See how we shine

We're the last in Line?..

Rock on Ronnie!