

# The Last In Line (Remastered LP Version)

Dio

We're a ship without a storm  
Cold without the warm  
Light inside the darkness lit at peace 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 and quickly moves away We'll know for the first time  
If we're evil or divine  
We're the last in line, yeah  
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 divine  
We're the last in line yeah  
We're the last in line oh Yeah 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'll know for the first time  
If we're evil or divine  
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 line  
We're a ship without a storm  
We're cold inside the warm  
We're the last without a tear  
We're the throw without the meal  
(We're the last in line)  
See how we shine  
We're the last in line

Songwriters

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