Hell No

Bruce Dickinson

There's a secret that we all share
In the darkest hours of the night
You can swear on the bible...
Cut the throat of your rival
I've been taking my life in my hand
And I'm making new plants yeah...
Now I'm starting my life on my own
In the virgin unknownHell, hell no
Oh where do we belong?
In this place,where we fight,
Oh were do we belong?There's a place in the misty air
Not a million miles from here
You can make it your own place
You can change your own face
I've been taking my life in my hand
And I'm making new plants yeah...
Now I'm starting my life on my own
In the virgin unknown...Hell, hell no
Oh where do we belong?
In this place,where we fight,
Oh were do we belong?
Seaming hell, hell no
Oh were do we belong?
In this place,where we fight,
Oh were do we belong?
In this place,where we fight,
Oh were do we belong?

Songwriters
DICKINSON, BRUCE / RAMIREZ, ROGER J.Published by
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