

# Saxon, To Hell And Back Again

How long must I stay  
How long must I go on  
Taking my chances on burning away  
Don't take away my daylight  
Don't take away my dream

Why must I go (\*)  
To hell and back again  
To hell and back again  
To hell and back again  
To hell and back again

Will I make the morning (\*\*)  
To see another day  
The Gods may come at midnight  
They're taking me away  
I'm waiting here on death row  
I pray for my reprieve

(Repeat \*)

The chaplain and the gardener (\*\*\*)  
Have told me how to die  
I've used up all my chances  
Now's the time to cry  
For I can hear the footsteps  
The lights have just gone dim  
I'm on the final journey

(Repeat \*)  
(Repeat \*\*)  
(Repeat \*)  
(Repeat \*\*\*)  
(Repeat \*)