

Yngwie Malmsteen "Leonardo"

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Ab antiquo
Ab integro
Audi vide
Tace si vis vivere in pace

Why cannot man also fly
We're chained down to the earth
Not like birds in the sky
Soaring from birth
Devices of destruction, Devices of death
Find out their construction
Give them life, give them breath

Which God may I thank
Making art from a canvas blank
Paintings from the holy book
Depicting Christ and the chance he took
Oh, tell me

When will you ever learn
the treu depths of my work
Future is my concern
You know art is my church

Gaze inside the quest of man
And find a new machine

I learn everything I can
Dig it up, cut it clean
Always tried my very best
To find what lies within
Put myself to the test
Judge me not, it's not a sin

Which God may I thank
Making art from a canvas blank
Paintings from the holy book
Depicting Christ and the chance he took
Oh, tell me

When will you ever learn
the treu depths of my work

Future is my concern
You know art is my church
When I'm dead and I'm gone
Will you remember me?
I've seen beyond the sun
Reinventing machines

Ab antiquo
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Tace si vis vivere in pace...

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