

Bruce Dickinson

"Hell No"

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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

Oh, oh,
I've been taking my life in my hand
And I'm making new plans, yeah...
Now I'm starting my life on my own
In the virgin unknown...

Hell...Hell no...
Oh were 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

Oh, oh,
I've been taking my life in my hand
And I'm making new plans, yeah...
Now I'm starting my life on my own
In the virgin unknown...

Hell...Hell no...
Oh were do we belong?
In this place, where we fight,
Oh were do we belong?

Hell...Hell no...
Oh were do we belong?
In this place, where we fight,
Oh were do we belong?

If you can't really say what you don't really know,
Then you don't really know what you can't really say
If you can't really say what you don't really know,
Then you don't really know what you can't really say
If you can't really say what you don't really know,

Then you don't really know what you can't really say
If you can't really say what you don't really know,
Then you don't really know what you can't really say

Screaming out hell no
Shouting out hell no
On his knees shouting hell no
Defiant as hell no
On the street singing hell no
On his knees hell no
Still shouting out hell no
Screaming Hell no, hell no, one, two, three, four

Hell...Hell no...
Oh were do we belong?
In this place, where we fight,
Oh were do we belong?

Hell...Hell no...
Oh were do we belong?
In this place, where we fight,
Oh were do we belong

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