

Malmsteen Yngwie

"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 true 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 true 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
Ab integro
Audi vide
Tace si vis vivere in pace

