

ICARUS – Track 8.
BACK IN BLACK – AC/DC

Back in black,
I hit the sack,
It's been too long, I'm glad to be back
Yes I'm, let loose, from the noose, that's kept me hanging around,
I been looking at the sky 'cause it's gettin' me high,
Forget the hearse 'cause I'll never die,
I got nine lives, cat's eyes, abusin' every one of them and running wild.

'Cause I'm back,
Yes, I'm back,
Well, I'm back,
Yes, I'm back,
Well, I'm back, back,
Well, I'm back in black,
Yes, I'm back in black.

Back in the back of a Cadillac,
Number one with a bullet, I'm a power pack,
Yes, I'm in a bang with a gang,
They gotta catch me if they want me to hang,
'Cause I'm back on the track and I'm beatin' the flack,
Nobody's gonna get me on another rap,
So look at me now, I'm just a'makin' my play,
Don't try to push your luck, just get out of my way.

'Cause I'm back,
Yes, I'm back,
Well, I'm back,
Yes, I'm back,
Well, I'm back, back,
Well, I'm back in black,
Yes, I'm back in black.

Don't try to push your luck, just get out of my way.

Back, back,
Well, I'm back in black,
Yes, I'm back in black.