

## **W.A.S.P. "Arena Of Pleasure"**

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I don't know where I'm going, but I can't wait to get there,

All I know is, I'm just going

I ran away from home last night, gone forever

I was running for my life

And I've heard the words of what I should be

Live, Work, Die, I am the orphan of the night

Take me down, I'm coming home, the road to ruins  
Inside the pleasure dome

Take me down, I'm coming home, arena of pleasures  
Where I belong

I'm in the eye of my rage, where no hurricane dies

I'm in the eye of my rage, where the hurricane lies

Oh, a storm's in my eyes

And like the beast that's in my soul, I'm the restless  
child

Ah mama, I'm running for my life

I was sixteen going nowhere, will I see seventeen alive

And I was running from the nightmare

I stand at the promised land with fire in my eyes

I'm at the crossroad of my destiny and desire

Oh, God, what will I be

And my obsession is the gasoline to feed my fire

Oh it's burning in me

Don't waste the tears on my wasted years

Mama I'm outta here

They are poisoned snakes with double tongues

Horney hedgehogs who do their wrong

Deaf men and blind worms, they'll be not seen

They are pawns and rooks for a crimson king

They are a government with a parliament of whores

Can you hear the screams from the fame machine

Down in Chainsaw Charlies morgue?

