

W.A.S.P.

"The Red Room Of The Rising Sun"

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[BIlly to Jesse] We are the lost of timeless

Hazes never found

We walk the new rays of the rising sun

In here?s a heaven where no pain is found

[Jesse to Billy] Take away the pain of life for me

Take me where I?m numb

Take me tripping to the light I see

With magic colors of the rising sun

[BIlly to Jesse] In here are the doors of blindness

Trails of rainbows round

Lost asylums of forgotten sons

Will you rise up will you touch your God.

The sky?s slip into the rising seas

And drown your Neon One

Come touch the faces of the Gods you seek

In the Red Room of the Rising Sun

[Jesse to Billy] Is there love to save me

Or just illusion

Is there none to claim me

lust delusion

[BIlly to Jesse] Open the doors to your mind

And hide in your dreams

The Red Room is laughing

The Red Sun is happy

Close the holes here inside

Don?t believe all you think

The Red Room is crying

The Red Sun is rising

Hold on, hold on

Touch the faces of God and roll on

Into the Red Room

And free your Neon One

Hold on, can you roll on

Fly the haze?s along

Into the Rising Sun

And feel your Neon love

Hold on, can you hold on

Oh? can you feel it shining

See it rising with the sun

Hold on, can you hold on Oh? can you feel shining See it rising With this love

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