Arena, Solomon

In the distance Hidden from sight - patiently Waiting for me Part of the night - enemy mine This horizon Darkness and light - opposites Drawn together, one forever Wrong and the right - enemy mine Now is the time to decide.....

Don't answer me with the same old questions Don't patronise with those tired old solutions I've heard these before, I've been here before Don't pay me back with the same old deceptions Don't give me facts and predictable suggestions I've heard these before, I've been here before Then you're screaming all the time You don't listen any more When you threw out the hope with the dustbin liners You were standing alone with your coat of kindness Covered in mud - it was soaked in my blood When you fed me to the lions in your personal arena And you watched till the cries and the prayers grew weaker Head in my hands - Dripping tears in the sand The roar of the lions As the victim lies damned and alone......

When agony comes more from hope than failure Look further than your preconceptions, expectations Where the power of the mind can take you out beyond this reach Higher than the dull and simple world you know so well Back to paradise..... Who keeps the child - Tell me which is the mother? The need in her eye, and the eyes of the other and I've seen this before, I've been here before Cut the child in half. give a piece to each woman A desperate chance, the last hope has fallen Just like before. I've felt this before And the gurgles of laughter Are echoes once more in my heart

So I lie down in my mothers arms And I cry in my mothers arms, praying Praying for the end to come..... A friend to come and rescue me - right now So I listen to my mother's voice And I listen to the Only choice she had to make Living fear cold and naked Throw me away? Don't throw me away "Take the child - it's yours!" Was the only thing she could have said..... Does it matter to you? In the lion's cage we're all the same Does it matter to you? It's a child's game with a child's name Does it matter to you? If I place the blame upon your shoulders Don't try to fool the world Don't try to rule the world again.....

Throw away my life in the fireplace With the old love letters And the Nottingham laces; Trying to forget the warm embraces Video suppers and the funny faces Does it matter to you? Does it matter to you? Does it matter to you? Does it matter at all?