

Ien Oblique, Slaves Of Pleasure

There are hundreds of
people out this evening
But Im
sitting here all alone
My
expectation got the better of me

Im not as spiked as I was an
hour ago
The magnetism the
synergism
Im too tired to play
anymore
This game is too long,
this game is so wrong
But this
particular trap, leaves me wanting
for more

The slaves of pleasure
bring me here tonight
Theyve
pushed me in the crowd and labored
in my mind
Shoving drink after
drink in my hands in my
mouth
Painting pictures of heaven
and bringing colors to
sounds
Where the corners of the
room mesh with the edge of my
soul
Im blind as they lead me to
their castles of gold
Spinning
way too fast but moving much too
slow
Ive done whatever they ask,
theyve taken me home

Im
tanked up turned on and cold
But
Im comfortable with this
It
maybe too easy and a bit sad
But
Ill take the risk
Ill
jeopardize it all
With the kings
and the queens of fun
Answer that
voice inside your heart
And take
your place on my throne

The
slaves of pleasure bring me here
tonight
Theyve pushed me in the
crowd and labored in my
mind

Shoving drink after drink in
my hands in my mouth
Painting
pictures of heaven and bringing
colors to sounds
Where the
corners of the room mesh with the
edge of my soul
Im blind as they
lead me to their castles of
gold
Spinning way too fast but
moving much too slow
Ive done
whatever they ask, so theyve
taken me home