

# 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