

W.A.S.P., Arena Of Pleasure

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
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