

# 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