

# W.A.S.P., Sleeping In The Fire

Touch, touch in the flame's desire  
Feeling the pain's denial,  
And your finger's in the fire.  
Look, look in the candle light  
See in the flame of life  
And my spell our lie

Taste the love, The lucifer's magic that makes you numb  
The passion and all the pain are one  
You're sleeping in the fire  
Taste the love, the lucifer's magic that makes you numb  
You feel what it does and you're drunk on love

You're sleeping in the fire

I gaze as the flame and fire burn  
And cry out the name of which I yearn

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