

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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