

# WASP, Sleeping (In The Fire)

Touch in the flame's desire  
Feeling the pain's denial  
And your finger's in the fire  
Look, look in the candlelight  
See in the flame of life  
And my spell out 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 than marked 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.  
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 fell what it does and you're drunk on love  
You're sleeping in the fire.