

Red Room Of The Rising Sun

W.a.s.p.

We are the lost of timeless
Hazes never found
We walk the new rays of the rising sun
In here's a heaven where no pain is found
Take away the pain of life for me
Take me where I'm numb
Take me tripping to the light I see
With magic colors of the rising sun
Is there love to save me
Or just illusion?
Is there none to claim me?
Just delusion
In here are the doors of blindness
Trails of rainbows round
Lost asylums of forgotten sons
Will you rise up? Will you touch your God?
The skies slip into the rising sea
And drown your neon one
Come touch the faces of the gods you seek
In the Red Room of the Rising Sun
Is there love to save me
Or just illusion?
Is there none to claim me?
Just delusion
Open the doors to your mind
And hide in your dreams
The Red Room is laughing
The Red Sun is happy
Close the holes here inside
Don't believe all you think
The Red Sun is crying
The Red Room is rising
Hold on, hold on
Touch the faces of God and roll on
Into the Red Room
And free your Neon One
Hold on, can you roll on?
Fly the haze's along
Into the Rising Sun
And feel your neon love
Hold on, can you hold on?
Oh, can you feel it shining?
See it rising with the sun
Hold on, can you hold on?
Oh, can you feel it shining?
See it rising with this love

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