

Arena of Pleasure

W.A.S.P.

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
I 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

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