

Pleasure Slave

Manowar

She is waiting to kiss my hand
But she will wait for my command
My chains and collar brought her to her knees
She now is free to please Woman, be my slave
That's your reason to live
Woman, be my slave
The greatest gift I can give
Woman, be my slave Before her surrender, she had no life
Now she's a slave, not a wife
Her only sorrow is for women who live with lies
She's taken off her disguise Woman, be my slave
Chained unto my bed
Woman, be my slave
Begging to be fed
Woman, be my slave
Your body belongs to me Woman, come here
Remove your garments
Kneel before me
Please me Woman, be my slave
Chained unto my bed
Woman, be my slave
Begging to be fed
Woman, be my slave Come here
Woman, woman
Woman, be my slave
I want you now
Woman, be my slave

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