

## Solomon

## Arena

In the distance  
Hidden from sight - patiently  
Waiting for me  
Part of the night - enemy mine  
This horizon  
Darkness and light - opposites  
Drawn together, one forever  
Wrong and the right - enemy mine  
Now is the time to decide.....  
Don't answer me with the same old questions  
Don't patronise with those tired old solutions  
I've heard these before, I've been here before  
Don't pay me back with the same old deceptions  
Don't give me facts and predictable suggestions  
I've heard these before, I've been here before  
Then you're screaming all the time  
You don't listen any more  
When you threw out the hope with the dustbin liners  
You were standing alone with your coat of kindness  
Covered in mud - it was soaked in my blood  
When you fed me to the lions  
in your personal arena  
And you watched till the cries  
and the prayers grew weaker  
Head in my hands - Dripping tears in the sand  
The roar of the lions  
As the victim lies damned and alone.....

When agony comes  
more from hope than failure  
Look further than your preconceptions,  
expectations  
Where the power of the mind can  
take you out beyond this reach  
Higher than the dull  
and simple world you know so well  
Back to paradise.....  
Who keeps the child - Tell  
me which is the mother?  
The need in her eye,  
and the eyes of the other  
and I've seen this before,  
I've been here before  
Cut the child in half,  
give a piece to each woman  
A desperate chance,  
the last hope has fallen  
Just like before,  
I've felt this before  
And the gurgles of laughter  
Are echoes once more in my heart

So I lie down in my mothers arms  
And I cry in my mothers arms, praying  
Praying for the end to come.....  
A friend to come and rescue me - right now  
So I listen to my mother's voice

And I listen to the  
Only choice she had to make  
Living fear cold and naked  
Throw me away? Don't throw me away  
"Take the child - it's yours!"  
Was the only thing she could have said.....

Does it matter to you?  
In the lion's cage we're all the same  
Does it matter to you?  
It's a child's game with a child's name  
Does it matter to you?  
If I place the blame upon your shoulders  
Don't try to fool the world  
Don't try to rule the world again.....

Throw away my life in the fireplace  
With the old love letters  
And the Nottingham laces;  
Trying to forget the warm embraces  
Video suppers and the funny faces  
Does it matter to you?  
Does it matter to you?  
Does it matter to you?  
Does it matter at all?