

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
That's your reason to live
Woman, be my slave
The greatest gift I can give
Woman, be my slave

Your body belongs to me

Woman, come here
Remove your garments
Kneel before me
Please me

Woman, be my slave
That's your reason to live
Woman, be my slave
The greatest gift I can give
Woman, be my slave

I want's you now

Woman, be my slave