

Into The Arena

Mustasch

How was I supposed to know
Where's the catch, don't mind, just sign
Get on the stage and do the show

You won't get a second chance
Turn the limelight on
Most certainly the fools will start to dance...

...Into The Arena
We're drifting into the arena

I'll have to put this to an end
A perfect stranger telling me
That he's my one and only friend

I turn away and try to run
Exit's out, and here I stand
With nothing else but my two hands

Once you have passed the door
No one escape these walls
Sit back, enjoy them fall
Release the dogs...

...Into The Arena
We're drifting into the arena