

## 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