

## Arena of Pleasure

W.A.S.P.

I don't know where I'm going, but I can't wait to get there,  
All I know is, I'm just going  
I ran away from home last night, gone forever  
I was running for my life  
And I've heard the words of what I should be  
Live, Work, Die, I am the orphan of the night

Take me down, I'm coming home, the road to ruins  
Inside the pleasure dome  
Take me down, I'm coming home, arena of pleasures  
Where I belong

I'm in the eye of my rage, where no hurricane dies  
I'm in the eye of my rage, where the hurricane lies  
Oh, a storm's in my eyes  
And like the beast that's in my soul, I'm the restless child  
Ah mama, I'm running for my life

I was sixteen going nowhere, will I see seventeen alive  
And I was running from the nightmare  
I stand at the promised land with fire in my eyes  
I'm at the crossroad of my destiny and desire  
Oh, God, what will I be  
And my obsession is the gasoline to feed my fire  
Oh it's burning in me

Don't waste the tears on my wasted years  
Mama I'm outta here

They are poisoned snakes with double tongues  
Horney hedgehogs who do their wrong  
Deaf men and blind worms, they'll be not seen  
They are pawns and rooks for a crimson king  
They are a government with a parliament of whores  
Can you hear the screams from the fame machine  
Down in Chainsaw Charles morgue?