

# The Red Room of the Rising Sun

W.A.S.P.

We are the lost of timeless  
Hazes never found  
We walk the new rays of the rising sun  
In here's a heaven where no pain is found

Take away the pain of life for me  
Take me where I'm numb  
Take me tripping to the light I see  
With magic colors of the rising sun

In here are the doors of blindness  
Trails of rainbows round  
Lost asylums of forgotten sons  
Will you rise up will you touch your God.  
The sky's slip into the rising seas  
And drown your Neon One  
Come touch the faces of the Gods you seek  
In the Red Room of the Rising Sun

Is there love to save me  
Or just illusion  
Is there none to claim me  
Just delusion

Open the doors to your mind  
And hide in your dreams  
The Red Room is laughing  
The Red Sun is happy  
Close the holes here inside  
Don't believe all you think  
The Red Room is crying  
The Red Sun is rising  
Hold on, hold on  
Touch the faces of God and roll on  
Into the Red Room  
And free your Neon One

Hold on, can you roll on  
Fly the haze's along  
Into the Rising Sun  
And feel your Neon love

Hold on, can you hold on  
Oh - can you feel it shining  
See it rising with the sun

Hold on, can you hold on  
Oh - can you feel shining  
See it rising  
With this love.