## W.A.S.P., Red Room Of The Rising Sun

(BIlly to Jesse)

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

(Jesse to Billy)

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

(BIlly to Jesse)

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

(Jesse to Billy)

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

(BIlly to Jesse)

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