

W.A.S.P., Sleeping

Touch...

Touching the flame's designs

Feeling the flame's denial

And your finger's in the fire

Look...

Looking at the candle light

Seeing the flame of life

In my sparely lite twilight

Taste the love

That loosens and magic

And makes you numb

The passion and all

The pain in one

You're sleeping in the fire

Taste the love

That loosens this magic

And makes you numb

You feel all you've done

You've done for love

You're sleeping in the fire

A gaze at the flaming fire

And cry out the name of which I hurt

Oh...

Taste the love

That loosens and magic

And makes you numb

The passion and all

The pain in one

You're sleeping in the fire

Taste the love

That loosens this magic

And makes you numb

You feel all you've done

You've done for love

You're sleeping in the fire

Taste the love

That loosens and magic

And makes you numb

The passion and all

The pain in one

You're sleeping in the fire