

## Pleasure Slave

Manowar

She is waiting to kiss my hand  
But she will wait for my command  
My chains and collar brought her to her knees  
She now is free to please

Woman, be my slave  
That's your reason to live  
Woman, be my slave  
The greatest gift I can give  
Woman, be my slave

Before her surrender she had no life  
Now she's a slave, not a wife  
Her only sorrow is for women who live with lies  
She's taken off her disguise

Woman, be my slave  
That's your reason to live  
Woman, be my slave  
The greatest gift I can give  
Woman, be my slave

Your body belongs to me

Woman, come here  
Remove your garments  
Kneel before me  
Please me

Woman, be my slave  
That's your reason to live  
Woman, be my slave  
The greatest gift I can give  
Woman, be my slave

I want's you now

Woman, be my slave