Into The Arena

Mustasch

How was I supposed to know Where's the catch, don't mind, just sign Get on the stage and do the show

You won't get a second chance Turn the limelight on Most certainly the fools will start to dance...

...Into The Arena We´re drifting into the arena

I'll have to put this to an end A perfect stranger telling me That he's my one and only friend

I turn away and try to run Exit's out, and here I stand With nothing else but my two hands

Once you have passed the door No one escape these walls Sit back, enjoy them fall Release the dogs...

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