

# What Are You Waiting For

The Saints

Open up the gates of madness  
beware the terror pygmy roams  
all the snakes are on the inside  
waiting for you to come home  
On a bed the queen is sleeping  
cheerleaders crowd into the room  
the killer dwarf lights a candle  
the organ grinder bangs out a tune  
What are you waiting for?

Lying on a slab of metal  
on a hot summers afternoon  
showgirls dance a leather tango  
invite you up into their rooms  
What are you waiting for?

Meanwhile back at the oasis  
in a tense sentimental groan  
gnashing teeth do a quick fandango  
and leave you howling at the moon  
What are you waiting for?