

## The Show Is About To Begin

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Your mind is ticking like a bomb  
Disintegrating in the fog  
The pain will keep your senses quick  
You crack your soul on the pavement

But on and on you can't disguise it  
And on and on it's useless to fight it  
The show's about to begin  
Just sit right back and crash in

It's just a the small roll of the dice  
But everyone will have their price  
Senses grind right through their teeth  
The madness sinks in like concrete

But on and on you can't disguise it  
And on and on it's useless to fight it  
The show's about to begin  
Just sit right back and crash in

This life is pure fiction  
No more reality  
Your body's your affliction  
Your soul cannot release

Your mind is gripping in the dark  
This broken light pulls us apart  
Symphonic blues memories red  
Your heart is pulling the last thread

But on and on you can't disguise it  
And on and on it's useless to fight it  
The show's about to begin  
Just sit right back and crash in