

## Carnival Is Forever

Decapitated

The music is too loud, you can't hear the clock  
Conductor is missing and no one misses him  
Band of politicians, lawyers and false prophets  
No one reads notes, yet everyone wants to lead

So you think you can dance?  
Said hooded axman to the king  
Monarch nods, the wheel turns  
Head rolls through the ballroom  
Dancers stumble, lose the rhythm  
Dogs play with blood-stained crown  
Fool looks noble in king's cloak  
Cooks and crooks fight for the throne  
It's still warm

Herr Fritzl invited his kids and their kids  
They stay in shadow and sip champagne  
Agoraphobic and somewhat pale  
Telling bad jokes to relaxed Natascha

Rwandese waiters serve cold snacks  
Nothing for vegans: it's all bones and blood  
The night is bright as the world burns  
Or is it Theodore and his pyro toys

Elderly women hunt for soldier boys  
Soldiers hunt for civilians, it's always fun  
Getting hard to breathe, it's either smoke or gas  
Master of Ceremony smiles behind the mask.