

# Eyes of the Clown

Dreamtale

Now take the stage  
Take your positions  
Then swallow your fears  
You can't turn back now

Spreading your soul  
Selling yourself  
In each an every town  
The crowd meets their clowns

Excited, ecstatic  
You're facing your true self on this stage  
And in the crowd - there is no difference there inside  
'Cos we all hide our clown's face down within  
And we all are more than what we say

And they stare right into the eyes of the clown  
The play goes on and on and truth may be found  
Ascending high above the crowd  
Yet tears are falling down  
From the eyes of the clown...

Lights flashing bright  
And the show is on  
Like no end in sight  
The beast takes his bite

Surrender to him  
And let yourself go  
But be prepared to die  
Still one more time