

Carnival Justice (the Gloves Are Off) Part II

Hannah Fury

Step right up and get what you deserve
Oh, what a prize!
Yeah, it's her
And if you think you scored your vision must be blurred
Welcome one and all to the Theater of the Absurd
Mmmmmmy heart is like the Moulin Rouge
All lit up in subterfuge
But pain is something I can use
But what about you? What's your excuse?
You won't know I'm coming until it's too late
You won't know that I'm around
The only thing that you will hear is scarlet satin hitting the
ground
The gloves are off
Too bad you got soft
The gloves are off
Too bad you're so lost
Je suis en coeur
Je disparais
You are a blur as I walk away
So you love her? That little stain?
I'm out of here, but my words remain
So step right up and take a drag on your cigarette
You're just something that got snagged on the hook of Antoinett
e
And you can call it Carnival Justice
It's just my own breed of armistice
You can say I'm crazy like Alice
You can call it Carnival Justice
It's just my own breed of armistice
You can say I'm crazy like Alice
But I'll never blow you a real kiss
The gloves are off