

## 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