Carnage Carnival

Memory Garden

We're selling death today No bargain time to pay The world has frozen in time And I take place in line

Impatience burns in me Curious of what to find Downward into silence Downward into hell

If you got a soul, a soul to sell So go and throw a coin, a coin in the wishing well

Welcome to the carnage carnival The beginning of our own nightfall At the carnage carnival

We're selling pain today Evilution is here to stay The world burns in flames And the only thing that remains

Is the fact that nothing is sacred So please take place in line Downward into silence Downward into hell

If you got a soul, a soul to sell So go and throw a coin, a coin in the wishing well

Welcome to the carnage carnival The beginning of our own nightfall At the carnage carnival A merry go round without sound

Flaming red eyes burn hole in the night, a need to kill is their light A tightrope dance at the edge, at the edge of the world

I am wrapped up in fear, the nightmare is here again I am wrapped up in fear $\$

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to our carnage carnival Throw a coin in the wishing well and I'll send you straight to Hell

Welcome... Hell comes... Welcome... Hell comes

Welcome to the carnage carnival
The beginning of our own nightfall
At the carnage carnival
Hell comes to the carnage carnival
The beginning of our own nightfall
At the carnage carnival
A merry go round without sound