

# Freakshow

## Pretty Maids

It's killing me  
distinctively they're calling the  
game  
they force me down  
we're dragged around  
all numbers and names

Leave us in confusion  
like pigs on the run  
chasin' an illusion  
we're daughters and sons  
who long to be needed  
we need to be loved

We wanna live  
it's a freakshow out here  
we wanna live  
it's a freakshow out here

They're tramps and thieves  
unfaithfully they're feeding  
the flames  
beyond their lies  
majestic smiles  
beneath the remains

Solitary youth  
all sisters and bothers  
hurt by the truth  
have faith in each other  
we won't be divided  
we'll all stand united

[Chorus]

Look at your leaders  
sow bad blood between us  
they promise you heaven  
and send you to hell  
under the surface  
they're all crooks  
and murderers  
and all of their  
might I despise  
I can't believe  
my eyes

[Chorus]