

Carnival

Project Pitchfork

Carnival, carnival

A wasted earth
Yellow sand - no chance to live
Hopes have vanished
The drought makes me dream

The carnival is in our town
Hopeful eyes
Children laugh
Vanished expectations

Carnival!
It's simply uncontrollable
Moving on through the sand
Carnival
It's really unstoppable
Destructive tracks in the land

The gift of explosions
The happiness of death
Merciless it takes its way
The big machine

There it comes
Massive like a mountain
The music invites us
To join the parade