

# 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