

Kill The Clown

Sóley

we locked ourself inside.
the clown was out of control.
he stood there with his knife,
but we had spoons and fire.

before he came to us,
he went to a house of mirrors.
his face, he painted white.
he came while no one knew him.
kill the clown.
he's so unfair.

his eyes were blue and green.
his mouth was red and yellow.
we opened up the door
and ran outside to fight him.
kill the clown.
he's so unfair.
let him die.