

# Carnival Of Crows

## The Parlor Mob

Come on people get together  
Cause you know the time is coming  
The wolves beneath you on the prowl  
Are crowded round you shouting something  
And it ain't easy to find a friend inside another fascination  
But it's much harder to find a lover in another observation

And oh I got that feeling once again  
That everything around me is gonna end

So who was watching when their soured souls  
Came marching right down through here  
And made believe they were a carnival of crows  
Without any fear

Threw their glasses to the floor  
Free of consequences for cowards  
And kicked up their final daisy  
Far before their final hour

Now everybody gather round me  
For another story to tell  
The angry clouds on the horizon  
Seas around you starting to swell  
Thunder's going to have to crash  
And the rain is going to fall  
And then the first will be the last  
Can you hear the children call, I know you can