

Carnival

The Tiger Lillies

In this carnival each one wears a mask
the demons know on who to laugh
The thin are fat the fat are thin
the fallen sinner has no sin

In this carnival the poor rule the estate
the rich their peasants rule their fate
The holy man are now whores
the whores with piety do bore

In this carnival thinkers are unsure
while cretins write books by the score
The angels in the bowls of hell
the healthy now are all unwell