

# The Animals Tent

## The Venetia Fair

Look at the animals play!  
Just settle down and we will bring out everything we've tried to tame.  
We've done amazing things but as you'll imagine there're some things  
That are never gonna bend to our will.  
So here comes Sekhmet the lion; the tamer's riled her up.  
Look in her eyes, look in her eyes.  
Watch out! She's coming.  
Step back! Right there.  
Now, tamer, do your worst.

Look how she's stalking her quarry.  
One single breath's all it takes.  
I know it seems like she's calming down but make no mistake.  
Just when he thinks he can break her cubs come to ravage his flesh.  
See for yourself!

We just keep pushing it pushing it pushing it pushing it pushing it.  
We can't kill what we don't know.  
And this is what we want, so it's what you get.

Up next is Arcas and Callisto!  
The bears on tricycles ride in once a day around this time;  
It's just a portion of their trip around the fair grounds.  
Here comes Airavata; the elephant controls the rainclouds,  
His skin the rumbling earth (Airavata! )  
I can see the fear in you but we can't control him...

We just keep pushing it pushing it pushing it pushing it pushing it.  
We can't kill what we don't know.  
With all our infinite minds we'll just keep breeding and bleeding  
And fucking and fighting and dying just like every single other soul.  
But what a way to go.

You'll get just a taste then it's taken away.  
Stay seated! Here comes Pauline's life machines!  
You'll get just a taste then it's taken away.  
Stay seated, stay seated, stay seated!  
They're squaring off, it's metal versus flesh.  
If steel is the next step in our evolution does skin stand a fighting chance  
?

We just keep pushing it pushing it pushing it pushing it pushing it.  
We can't kill what we don't know.  
With all our infinite minds we'll just keep breeding and bleeding  
And fucking and fighting and dying just like every single other soul

We started sleeping to dream...  
And we keep tossing and turning and tossing and turning and tossing  
And turning and bleeding  
And fucking and dying and bleeding and fucking and dying.  
This madness is quite a way to go

[Decimus The Tramp]  
Nothing else could get this far,  
But what foolish animals we are to try and tame the stars.  
Breathe in each and every word from painted lips,  
We know you'll keep these exaggerated features in your head.

Performers wait. Just a knock at that door.  
Knock Knock Knock Knock Knock Knock Knock!