

The Sideshow Tent

The Venetia Fair

This is it, right behind the curtain .
Every single second brings a second chance !
Tic tic tic toc ! This is right where they belong .
Right ? Tic tic tic toc talking to yourself never did a damn thing,
and yet I do the very same thing each and every chance that I get .
It's time to raise those pretty heads !
Keep those greasy little hands off the glass
and keep your feet behind the dotted line .
You're doing fine, it's just we don't have a clue
how they'll choose to react to you, an audience .

AHH! Just look what you've done !
This is exactly what we feared and yet we're still so unprepared...
Their faces crack open

The artistry of debauchery !
If we're all endlessly wasting it, they can't take it away !
We couldn't hope for anything more than this...
Stop f**king staring at me, dream your hysterical dreams .
Since this is the way things are explain the way things seem .
Or anything more than this

They say that pretty faces age pretty quickly .
Beautiful eyes grab you to fill idle time and time again, all alone .
You used to feel I was a beautiful liar .

So now it's coming to this ?!
Each one tripping on the light fantastic toe .
Come on you sheep skinned liars !
Dress up those skeletons and sway !
You think you're terrified now ?
Just wait and see, our eyes are open .

The artistry of debauchery !
If we're all endlessly wasting it, they can't take it away !
We couldn't hope for anything more than this...
Stop f**king staring at me, dream your hysterical dreams .
Since this is the way things are explain the way things seem .
Or anything more than this

Or anything more than this

Save yourself . The months have always turned to years .
Save yourself . The face of each and every fear .
Save yourself, save yourself .
Smile along with the fabrication as long as you can shelve your disbelief .

We've had our day .
If we're all endlessly wasting it, they can't take it away .
So take a seat by the broken mirrors, and take a look at my face .
If you'd just quit your screaming, baby, you'd see you are not afraid of me
.
You are not afraid of me...

The artistry of debauchery !
If we're all endlessly wasting it, they can't take it away !
We couldn't hope for anything more than this...

Stop f**king staring at me, dream your hysterical dreams .
Since this is the way things are explain the way things seem .
Or anything more than this