

## 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 .

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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...

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We couldn't hope for anything more than this...

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