

Sickening

Thyrane

A scream-like laughter echoes in your head
As the cross-eyed dancers are capering
They flash by you with twisted smiles
Spinning around in odour, warm, repulsive, sickening

Been following this grotesque show
Could never comprehend
Seeing things clearer when standing aside
Through the phony gestures, plays of pretend

Bunch of sheep in wolves' clothing
You let them guide you, lead you astray
Herb of warped minds, you put them in control
'Til reality faded ...away

Seeing things clearer when standing aside
Through the phony gestures, plays of pretend

Growing urge to reject the delusion
Of the old world, safe and fake
Years of surrender, living an illusion
A freak show you can escape