Circus Tied up and gagged Hooded and tagged They're all yours to command I am corpse, I am carrion prey I have a crow at each brow plucking eyes in my mask of death The darkness is complete Who's the hooded one, mother mine? Who is gagged when all are silent? and bitten when we move Inflamed! My mask is burning The night is dead; dark, putrid flesh turning 'pon a chair in the dying corner I am your bagful of fear I'll commit, I'll admit I'll be the dagger, drive me in I'll be all motionless and still My river runs within - still and deep I am beast, I am carrion prey to the Cyclops tribe String me up to a cherry tree come one, come all - and hang with me I'm already hogtied - entangled in your marionette strings I am dancing the embodiment of fear a shake for every fearful tear a ruckus for the righteous In the end They no longer know cast stones into mirrors - onto themselves Mother mine! Stab yourself, mother mine bleed your own river, dark and wide Mine runs within, still and deep Don't shake me so, it will overflow