

Lose your mind and lose your personality
Step inside and see how foolish things can be
To trade a crown for a hat with tiny bells
Is far too much to ask for living in a cell

Put on your motley suit and play their song with your lute
So you won't be condemned

Year after year --- this amusing circus remains
The day draws near - it's only the clowns that are to change
During that wait - I wonder how I could consciel
My rage and hate - as kneeled before the jester realm

Captured by the law these poor apprentices
A misuse of force with evil mentors
Can't say, no way, please don't take my precious away
It's too big a price to pay

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