

Emerson Hart

"Karn Evil 9 1st Impression"

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Cold and misty morning, I heard a warning borne in the
air

About an age of power no one had an hour to spare,
Where the seeds have withered, silent children
shivered, in the cold

Now their faces captured in the lenses of the jackals
for gold.

I'll be there

I'll be there

I will be there.

Suffering in silence, they've all been betrayed.

They hurt them and they beat them, in a terrible way.

Praying for survival at the end of the day.

There is no compassion for those who stay.

I'll be there

I'll be there

I will be there

There must be someone who can set them free:

To take thier sorrow from this odyssey

To help the helpless and the refugee

To protect what's left of humanity.

Can't you see

Can't you see

Can't you see.

I'll be there

I'll be there

I will be there;

To heal their sorrow

To beg and borrow

Fight tomorrow.

Step inside! Hello! We've a most amazing show

You'll enjoy it all we know

Step inside! Step inside!

We've got thrills and shocks, supersonic fighting cocks.

Leave your hammers at the box

Come inside! Come inside!

Roll up! Roll up! Roll up!
See the show!

Left behind the bars, rows of Bishop's heads in jars
and a bomb inside a car
Spectacular! Spectacular!

If you follow me there's a speciality
some tears for you to see
Misery, misery,
Roll up! Roll up! Roll up!
See the show!

Next upon the bill in our House of Vaudeville
We've a stripper in a till
What a thrill! What a thrill!
And not content with that, with our hands behind our
backs,
We pull Jesus from a hat,
Get into that! Get into that!
Roll up! Roll up! Roll up!
See the show!

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