

Howling Syn "All Work And No Play"

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Gonna hang the Pierrot today
Gonna lock the jesters' slay-room
Make it all work and no play

Then make the white of this groom
Crimson the bloom and turn to gray
Can someone shove me back soon?

Summed-up friends, threw them away
Released in sad rhymes from this tune
Where do my hopes stand from that day

And no play... me back soon... from that day

[Chorus:]

Comfort from my box or cheers from the crowd
I need a detox from those silent shouts
Heaven or cell - the clown keeps the clouds
My orphaned hell is only ups and downs

Returning I'm not yet gone
My ragged world from their pain
Adds a water side to my sun

Now all warmth is down the drain
The tourniquet can carry on
And maybe I can breathe again

The clown is back from Babylon
His makeup running through his veins
Is this really where I come from?

To my sun... breathe again... I come from

[Chorus]

All work and no play makes Jack a doll boy

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