

Human League "Circus Of Death"

Visit "[Circus Of Death](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is a song called 'The circus of death'
It tells the true story of a circus we met
The first two verses concern the actual arrival at
Heathrow Airport
Of Commissioner Steve McGarrett

The third emotionally describes a map
Showing the range of the circus
The fourth and fifth were extracted from an article
In the Guardian of March the 19th, 1962
The last is a short wave radio message from the last
man on Earth

Nine o'clock flight from Hawaii
The Trident is just touching down
We're waiting here on the tarmac
McGarrett is wearing a frown

He's here to help with a problem
A blood-spattered curse on our land
Please cast your eye over this map, sir
This business is quite out of hand

The circus of death is approaching
Its pathway is painted in red
Before it the frightened and helpless
Behind it a trail of the dead

The narcotic that forges their union
Is a substance known only to one
To the clown it is known as Dominion
It's a secret that he'll give to none

The drug which gives the clown power
Means the circus can never be stopped
And his dream can go on unhindered
'Til the last human being has dropped

Spare me and my family
I've done you no wrong
Go away, please let us be
I've known you for too long

Visit [Human League](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.