

Jaya The Cat "Carnival, The"

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As the lights go down at the carnival and the last ride
grinds to a stop
All the bums are singing at the patterned glass in the
church across the lot
And all the thieves and the liars and the hypocrites that
brought us down so low
All pile past the coffin, man, like wolves out on a prowl
And everyone has an alibi, no one was at the scene
The only eulogy is written out in spray paint on the
street

Lady Libery, what the hell is happening?
It seems like your torch - it don't burn for me(?)
Your children are hungry, they can't find their way
home
Whatever happened to the dream

And druggies(?) and the drunks and the burnout(?)
punks
Are wandering the streets
Just looking for a fast(?)? of happiness
To burn away their broken dreams
While in a penthouse apartment in the high row(?)
Standing high above the filth
You know the promise land just wouldn't make a
promise to someone else
And the guns on the roof are silenced for now, but you
still dont feel safe
Until you're locked in your room, five floors up, man,
planning your escape

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