

The Venetia Fair

"The Clowns And The Escape"

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Move in time. Alone we're all afraid,
So we'll leave the well enough alone.
Now a slight confession:
We're not really sure where you've been or where we'll
go
But where you are is fine for now.
Breathe in each and every word from painted lips.
So listen close, it's gonna be harder than you think to
leave this place;
Let me explain

So is that what you want?
Just a look then you're on your way out?
Well I'm afraid I might have some bad news.
Can't you tell this is where you were born to perform?
Where would you rather be?

Breathe in each and every word from painted lips
We know you'll keep these exaggerated features in
your head.
We know you'll...
Sit down! Christ! Fuck! Just do what you're told.
Leave the thinking to me.

God, why fight the end?
Every step from this place leads you deeper through
darkness
And think - why was it designed with no exits at all?
Can't you tell you were born to perform?
Where would you rather be?

Breathe in each and every word from painted lips,
We know you'll see this here's where the sun meets the
ocean to burn up the sky
Leaving black ash behind so you've got to find your
role - something to live by.
Did you really think you wouldn't keep these
exaggerated features in your head?
You're home now...

Sit down! Christ! Fuck! Just do what you're told.
Leave the thinking to me.

Sit down, son, please just do what you're told.
Leave the thinking to me.

Pardon me my boy a moments all I ask of you - for now.
So you could try your luck with the animals,
Long as Gullinkambi agrees, or join up with the
performers
And well... anything but those insolent freaks.

And that's all he'd like me to say...

Breathe in each and every word from painted lips,
We know you'll see this here's where the sun meets the
ocean to burn up the sky
Leaving black ash behind so you've got to find your
role - something to live by.
Did you really think you wouldn't keep these
exaggerated features in your head?
You're home now...

Hey! Where do you think you're going to go?
Hey! What did he say?
Looks like he's running away!
Stop! Please, I promise you'll end up right back here...

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