

## **The Venetia Fair**

### **"The Performers Tent"**

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What was that? Just take a look;  
It seems we've got ourselves a congregation...  
Stop that knocking! All this work and yet they keep from  
flocking.  
Every single day in here is all the same to me,  
But things are looking up... since you've arrived...  
Places! Places! Performers just try and keep these  
people in their seats!

Up here onlookers - the tight rope rigid, fixed as  
perfect annulus...  
I'll find the time to breathe when I fall.  
We'll get that cleaned up shortly, we've got our  
cemetery in the back.  
I'll admit to a rocky start but it must go on!

We're bound to impress you yet.  
We're bound to the acts we've always known without  
the time  
Or the drive to leave it behind.  
So sit down in your seats and watch us work until we  
can't stand.  
We could've stood for more than this...

Hey! Mr.-Show-Me-Something-Splendid - Jocastan  
Acrobats are ready to perform.  
Did you ever think I would think you were the only one  
to want to see them fail?  
Swing swing, one mistake and you die a murderer.  
The best you can do is pray and to pass them on.  
Just wait for the human cannonball.  
He can't enjoy this place when he's flying straight over  
our heads but...

We're bound to impress you yet.  
We're bound to the acts we've always known without  
the time  
Or the drive to leave it behind.  
So sit down in your seats and watch us work until we  
can't stand.  
We could've stood for more than this...

If all the jugglers could juggle the jugglers do you think they'd ever hit the ground?

If one of the jugglers lost faith in the others do you think we'd even hear the sound?

If all the jugglers could juggle the jugglers do you think they'd ever hit the ground?

If one of the jugglers lost faith in the others do you think they'd even recognize that...

We're bound to impress you yet.

We're bound to the acts we've always known without the time

Or the drive to leave it behind.

So sit down in your seats and watch us work until we can't stand.

We could've stood for more than this...

(Introducing the human cannonball)

[Mortus The Bum]

Leave the flying to the seeds; we all give up our time eventually.

Breathe in each and every word from painted lips,

We know you'll keep these exaggerated features in your head.

We know you'll

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