

The Venetia Fair "The Sideshow Tent"

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This is it, right behind the curtain.
Every single second brings a second chance!
Tic tic tic toc! This is right where they belong.
Right? Tic tic tic toc talking to yourself never did a
damn thing,
And yet I do the very same thing each and every
chance that I get.
It's time to raise those pretty heads!
Keep those greasy little hands off the glass
And keep your feet behind the dotted line.
You're doing fine, it's just we don't have a clue
How they'll choose to react to you, an audience.

AHH! Just look what you've done!
This is exactly what we feared and yet we're still so
unprepared...
Their faces crack open

The artistry of debauchery!
If we're all endlessly wasting it, they can't take it away!
We couldn't hope for anything more than this...
Stop fucking staring at me, dream your hysterical
dreams.
Since this is the way things are explain the way things
seem.
Or anything more than this

They say that pretty faces age pretty quickly.
Beautiful eyes grab you to fill idle time and time again,
all alone.
You used to feel I was a beautiful liar.

So now it's coming to this!
Each one tripping on the light fantastic toe.
Come on you sheep skinned liars!
Dress up those skeletons and sway!
You think you're terrified now?
Just wait and see, our eyes are open.

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Save yourself. The months have always turned to
years.
Save yourself. The face of each and every fear.
Save yourself, save yourself.
Smile along with the fabrication as long as you can
shelve your disbelief.

We've had our day.
If we're all endlessly wasting it, they can't take it away.
So take a seat by the broken mirrors, and take a look at
my face.
If you'd just quit your screaming, baby, you'd see you
are not afraid of me.
You are not afraid of me...

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