

Motörhead

"Carousel"

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Stalemate, sister -it's the game you play
Did you run out of options or just lose your way?
Presumed alive, gone MIA

If every promise was a cheap little lie
The need to believe just refused to die
Sometimes you can almost see time fly
Into winter nights
Green and blue like the northern lights
Frayed 'round the edges
Worse for wear, but fit for fight
The cracks won't show at night

Blending in with the clientele
'Round and around on the carousel
Tomorrow daylight will break the spell

Thursday morning has an icecoat on
Summer left, and now winter's begun
Sister, sister you can try to run
Into winter nights
Dance around with the northern lights
Search till you find your wave
Vindicate what you never forgave

Tonight, tonight
All the stars will shine on you tonight
Tonight all the stars will shine on you
Tonight the shadows fade
The veils come off in the masquerade
The lies are worn, they've ceased to take
All the facts are fake

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