## Soul Nidus "Clown On Strike"

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I don't have anything funny to say
I just don't feel like it anyway
Have I let you down? Did I let you down?

Different faces on the street Angels and Devils, but there's no one here to save my Soul, to save my Soul from you

(CH.)

There is not much left to say all my life I tried to find a way a way to turn it all around could you catch me before I fall? could you answer before I call? Tell me before I hit the ground Can you feel me now?

You've got a grin on your face and I'm trying to hide You throw fire balls and I'm tired of fighting You want my Soul No! you're not getting my Soul

This city doesn't hold anything for me I've had the chance,

but I never asked me why I stayed, Why am I here with you?

(CH.)

There is not much left to say all my life I tried to find a way a way to turn it all around you could catch me before I fall you could answer before I call Tell me before I hit the ground Can you feel me now?

Oh cause the angels here have broken wings dressed in black they know ways to mend my broken dreams all alone, flew off the edge I'm already missing life and its crazy ways

I don't have anything funny to say I don't feel like it anyway have I let you down? did I let you down my love?

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