

# Annihilator, Carnival Diablos

the devil has a play ground, nothing you can see  
wickedness disguised for you and me  
darkness rules the day, the circus comes to town  
slowly riding in, come to take us down  
carnival diablos

a fire in the field, smoking out the sun  
minions throw their chains on everyone  
caught in by the crossfire, sky is turning red  
adding up his souls as we count our dead  
creeping, sneaking, he tries to deceive  
fighting off the devil, got a hold on me  
he won't let me leave  
freaks, thieves and jesters, they all know your name  
calling out for you to play their game  
caught in by the crossfire, sky is bloody red  
adding up his souls as we count our dead