

Bad Acid Trip, Join The Circus

When I was just a boy playing with my toys
Dad came to me said, son you'll see you're not like other boys
It's what you make, it's what you take when you're fucking grown
Soon you'll see the sights that be when you're far from home
First big lesson came from school, learning all their rules
Program me so I could be as blind as the other fools
Out of the cliques, afraid of the chicks, learning on my own
Can't wait to be free soon they'll see I'm not like other drones
But then I moved out into a comfortable sitcom
But the circus of peers demanded attention and said to me
Be our spectacle , be our silly clown
Join our madd parade, join our happy troupe
Be our song and dance, be our little puppet
Join our pretty show, join our pretty cast
This is your life and you've been deceived
Thought you were on your feet
but you're really on your knees
The bodies in demand it's just what they need
Oils their gears and fuels their machines
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Thought you were on your feet
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The bodies in demand it's just what they need
Oils their gears and fuels their machines
Dancing on a ball and jumping through hoops
Is what I trade for love
Why is there life?
What does the future hold for me
Too busy looking down for me to see
What does the circus mean to me
Busy being a clown so you'll look at me
What does existence mean to me
Only at its end will I be free
What would the freedom do to me
Afraid to open my eyes and look and see
What does the future hold for me
Too busy looking down for me to see
What does the circus mean to me
Busy being a clown so you'll look at me
What does existence mean to me
What does the circus mean to me
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