

A Day at the Fair, Pale In Comparison

I'll bet you never knew,
The parade of people that hang their heads and cry for you,
With their eyes on the casket, they're silently saying goodbye to you,
And the face in the crowd that knows he could have saved you,
I could save you,

You haven't made my bed, since the last time I had slept,

This world changed,
And stayed the same,
The picture remains of what's dying,
And I've changed,
And stayed the same,
What goes down in flames is reality,

I'll bet you never knew,
The day full of wonder that life had had in store for you,
When tomorrow's something you gave up to ignore the truth,
Somewhere outside a light can shine right over you,
Right over you,

And you chose to contest, and gave it up instead,

This world changed,
And stayed the same,
The picture remains of what's dying,
And I've changed,
And stayed the same,
What goes down in flames is reality,

Here you are now,
Take a step, to never wake up,
Seeing less than nothing,
(x5)