

# Damned, Curtain Call (Live 82)

Can you taste the grit  
Between your teeth  
The heat of the lights  
The crack of the whip  
The snapping sound  
Of someone's nerves  
If you pay you get  
What you deserve

We're coming up from the deep  
The lizard sheds it's skin  
Night obliterates the day  
And all the fun begins  
Shadow boxing with yourself  
Just seems to get you nowhere  
You don't want to cheat  
When playing solitaire

Three faces come alive  
Try and focus and be one  
never let it be said that  
The jester comes undone  
A wreckless gambling pace  
With time enough to borrow  
Time enough to measure  
All of our tomorrows

Curtain call and lights grow dim  
Tragedy, love all lie within  
Each player takes his chance to play  
And lives to fight another day

What boundaries to cross  
What chances for the taking  
Stepping in the angels' way  
Not to be forsaken

No more will I roam  
Our childish dreams are soon outgrown  
But here we stand  
In our theatreland  
Curtain call  
About to fall