

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