

Gov't Mule, Endless Parade

A primadonna with a premonition feels like he's preachin' to the choir
A superstar filled with superstition can't pull himself out of the mire
All you ever dreamed of is finally in your reach but careful what you wish for
If you don't practice what you preach

The circus came to town, I guess it must have stayed
It's like an endless parade

All these people you can see through like ghosts, maybe you've seen too much
Nothing's real, nothing you can feel, no one you can touch

Strangers stare in silence, they think they know your mind
No place to jump off, that's the way the game's designed

Another new day dawns, another sunset fades
It's like an endless parade

Music, music and more music imploding inside your brain
The life that you have chosen did it finally drive you insane

Psychophantic tirades fill your head with ammunition
Sights set on your enemies but you keep losing your position

Reluctantly you face the day try to get your gameface on
What used to be a fantasy has now become a marathon

Every heart you ever broke, all the people you've betrayed
Another new day dawns
Another sunset fades

Yeh, the circus came to town, I guess it must have stayed
It's like an endless parade