House Of Freaks, I Want Answers

Cripple man walks, and leper is a beauty
when they say their vows, they do their duty.
I don't understand.
Horsewhipped, ransacked, false allegations.
The prophet man speaks, with wild gesticulations.
I don't understand.
Is there a secret plan?
The same moon shines down on every man.

Somewhere is there someone who knows
Will the rattle of bones be upon me?
Someday at the end of my life
Will a ray of light be shining on me?
I want answers.

Penitent sinners on the road to salvation,
with a dollar in the coffer and some pious resignation.
I dont understand.
Great works of great men to whom we are indebted.
Man does the work but God gets the credit.
I dont understand.
Am I a foolish man?
A cold moon shines down on every man.

Somewhere is there someone who knows
Will the rattle of bones be upon me?
Someday at the end of my life
Will a ray of light be shining on me?
I want answers.

Tell me what you know, tell me what you see,
tell me everything.
I know deep inside, there's somethin' that you hide.
Tell me everything.

Life's too short, and it's so odd
that it made me believe in a malevolent God
who doesn't understand.
He's got no great plan.
The same moon shines down on every man.