

# Mr. Bungle, Carousel

A carnival for the human race  
Cotton candy, happy face  
A child talking with his mouth full  
Girlfriend gets stuffed animal  
A festive mood is all around  
Another world is what we've found  
Step right up, let's make a deal  
Let's ride on the ferris wheel  
You know there's something lurking underneath the shape  
With a mask over it's head and makeup on his face  
Into the house of mirrors goes a clown and his elf  
Take a look in the mirror and see the clown in yourself  
Spinning  
Grinning  
Believing  
Deceiving  
Whirling  
Twirling  
Confusing  
Amusing  
Discovery  
Recovery  
Inherency  
Transparency  
Fusion  
Conclusion  
Reality  
Fatality  
If you want to know what's behind the show  
You ride my carousel and enter life's jail cell  
Love and blood begin to meld, you've lost the self that you once held  
Merry go round your head - awake, asleep, alive, or dead.  
The clown that painted a smile on you  
Is now the one unmasking you  
Animated scenes unwind  
Dormant figures come to life  
Entangled in your own web  
A twisted tunnel overhead  
A glimpse of light, a drop of dew  
You slide into the swimming pool  
A roller coaster ride into the rivers of your mind  
The currents merge, your feelings surge, your life's a pantomime  
Beauty is the spiral going round & round the beast  
Without the vampire effect the carnival is deceased  
Fun.  
Roly Poly  
Topsy turvy  
Hang upside down  
Fall to the ground  
I think I'm going to be sick