

Rez Band, Dark Carnival

A handful of tickets already paid for,
A heart, full and jaded, taken for too many rides,
I'm still looking for somewhere to spend these dreams,
On the midway between my heart and my mind,
I hear echoes in these rusty landscapes,
The sounds of the sunlight bounce off these cold winter walls,
Deep inside, I move without memory,
From shadow to shadow in this dark carnival.