

Rez Band, Laughing Man

Laughter in the halls of mirrors,
Weeping at the backstage door,
Take your pick 'cause I've had mine,
I'm sick and tired, and bored.

See the laughing man, cynic's mask in hand.

Bend straight paths by careless force,
Pollute love's river at the source,
Hope is a joke; I play the clown,
I'm gonna shoot up the whole downtown.

See the laughing man, cynic's mask in hand.

Talk about love - where is it?
Show me real life; I wanna kiss it.

See the laughing man, cynic's mask in hand.

I see you laugh,
Oh, laughing man,
See him laugh,
Oh, look at him now.