

Robi Rosa, Lifeless Clown

wonderland was a small street in the city of clowns
i thought i'd never return so down,
luried lights flowing over empty buildings
where delilah sings her songs of love
in my room, some whiskey in the mornings
i've tried to pin my apologies

i'm so alone..
i read the share of mindless love of the wall
yeah im so alone, so alone, I felt the insides of my heart fly down

i fly alone and rest before the dawn
i fly alone I am a lifeless clown

walking, talking alone, past fading serpents of joy
i find tranquility, I don't know
hence some friendly mist from the women, the ugly dolphins
and then again the tipicaly insane
who am i to speak of the strange disaffection
within the pleasures of this FUCKED UP day

so alone..(so alone man)
i read the share of mindless love of the wall
yeah im so alone, so alone, i felt the insides of my heart turn stone

i fly alone and rest before the dawn
i fly alone and dread the day i was born
in my room, for once in my life im not suicidal
i fly alone i am a lifeless clown

so the feeling around my thighs is visioned
under the burning sounds of my meditation
and maybe someday when we wake up in the morning
we'll see that everything is beautiful
through the eyes of a lifeless clown