

Tyrant Tea Club, Welcome To My Show

Lurking shadows all arround,
the curtain's up the lights are on
there's a figure in the shades.
White face, red nose but dark, sad eyes
He has to go out now and smile,
staring empty at the stage.
But he's tired of this sick old jokes,
so he steps out and says

welcome to my show,
start to laugh and off you go,
but you will never see the clown
who is cryin' and full of frown,

welcome to my show,
start to laugh and off you go,
but you will never see the clown
who is twisted upside down.

The show is over he's still there,
he starts to laugh, he starts to tear,
off his mask and off his life.
Standing in the empty circus ring,
he whispers with a smile

Welcome to my show...