

Carnival Chair

Embodyment

Prey your eyes from the deformity god make them see

Laughter ringing in my head God make them see

I am not weak

(If our spirits were meant to walk)

I am weak

(Which one of you would take this chair)

You wouldn'tWhy do you keep staring at me?

Your judgment is hurting

Whispering your condemnation

Accept me god made meTearing me down must build you up

I don't think so, I don't think so

I will walk again hand in hand with my father

Look at me look at me through these eyesI can see I can see you staring at me

With a heart not willing to understand

Carousel is me beneath your feet frowned upon

I am the show I am the game so come and playWith my emotions guilt ridden conscience

Receive your prize guilt ridden conscienceQuiet stay quiet, carousel is me beneath your feet frowned upon

I am the show I am the game so come and playWith my emotions guilt ridden conscience

Receive your prize guilt ridden conscience

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