

Theatre Noir

Robyn Cage

Welcome to Theatre Noir
The Traveling Circus Sideshow
Land of the Freaks, Home of the Depraved
Welcome to Theatre Noir
Nagina can charm any cobra
Sabra can swallow any sword
Masters of the Macabre! Gladiators of the Grotesque!
Prodigies of all Perversions!
And now Lydia, the Tattooed Lady, takes the stage
A serpent wound 'round her neck
Defiant roses decorate her arms,
Flames lick their way up her legs
With a proud full gaze she confronts her audience
Welcome to Theatre Noir
We take pride in our deformities
Profit from your disgust
Natural-born Monstrosities! Self-created Oddities!
Morbid Curiosities!
Next up, Young Aidan, raised in sheltered bliss
In the unassailable Midwest
The red carnival ticket was admission to a brave new world
One look at lovely Lydia he could hardly see the ink
He saw beauty beneath her branded skin
Her eyes whispered to his soul within,
They said "Welcome to Theatre Noir"
Onward the caravan crawls
With Aidan following after
His lunatic obsession only grew with each rejection
Welcome to Theatre Noir
Backstage he proclaimed his love
But Aidan was tragically rebuffed
"We are all abominations, and without some aberration,
You'll never be one of us"
"I'll do anything" Aidan replied
"I'd walk through fire to stay by your side"
And that's precisely what he did
His hair melted and his flesh dripped
He rose like a phoenix from the smoking ash; thus was born the Smoldering Man
Welcome to Theatre Noir
Come see the Tattooed Lady,
And at her side, the Smoldering Man
The Legendary Lovers, so scandalous, so strange
So twisted and taboo and so deliciously deranged
Witness their wickedness, their pleasure and their pain
And Welcome to Theatre Noir!
We'll glorify your scars
You'll be the Greatest Star!
Yes, Welcome to Theatre Noir!

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