

# Circus

## Candy Butchers

Walkin' around this concrete garden  
Viewing all in vain  
Thinking why a dream  
Is driving everyone insane  
Then something will come  
And make you feel the master in control  
Still you're picking up and screwing  
Anyone who's got a soul  
I've been here far too long to remember  
Sights and sounds from this town of clowns  
Makin' up, dressin' up walkin' around  
Thinkin' that you're Greta Garbo

I'm sorry my dears but we only sat down  
And laughed and laughed in sorrow  
But it was you that opened the door  
And it's that we thank you for  
Walkin' around this concrete garden  
Viewing all in vain  
Thinking why a dream  
Is driving everyone insane  
Everyone insane  
Everyone insane  
Everyone's insane

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