

Clown In the Mirror

Ivory Moon

Look into the mirror
I see my unreal face
So relaxing, and smiling to be sick
Joking about freedom
Justice and life
(I have) help(ed) the lords of war
To destroy and kill I'm a clown, and the world is my circus
Sorry, but you are my audience
I'm a puppet, but I'm the master
I control your life, and (your) conscience
Watch the television
How many (nice) faces
I sell many dreams (and spots)
I sell virtual places
I help you forget
Your hard (and) useless life
But switch off your brain
I'm on the reins I'm a clown, and the world is my circus
Sorry, but you are my audience
I'm a puppet, but I'm the master
I control your life, and (your) conscience
Now I want my life in this night
Every news I hear is false
Every idol they give me is blind
To (be) chained in their ideas and truth
Now I want (to) keep control
Now I want to change the joke
I want (to) cut all the reins
I'm free, I'm not in sale! I'm lost the chain
I want a new make up
To deceive all these people
To be remain?
Now something is changed
A new season rise
People send me away
But I'll (be) coming back! I'm a clown, and the world is my circus
Sorry, but you are my audience
I'm a puppet, but I'm the master
I control your life, and (your) conscience

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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