

Carousel

Mr. Bungle

A carnival for the human race
Cotton candy, happy face
A child talking with his mouth full
Girlfriend gets stuffed animal A festive mood is all around
Another world is what we've found
Let's ride on the Ferris wheel
Step right up, let's make a deal You know there's something lurking underneath the shape
With a mask over his head and make up on his face
Will Warner Brothers put our record on the shelf?
Take a look in the mirror and see the clown in yourself
You ride my carousel and enter life's jail cell
If you want to know what's behind the show Love and blood begin to meld, you've lost the self that you once
held
Merry go round your head - awake, asleep, alive or dead. The clown that painted a smile on you
Animated scenes unwind
Is now the one unmasking you
Dormant figures come to life Entangled in your own web
A twisted tunnel overhead
A glimpse of light, a drop of dew You slide into the swimming pool
The currents merge, your feelings surge, your life's a pantomime
A roller coaster ride into the rivers of your mind
Beauty is the spiral going round & round the beast
Without the vampire effect, the carnival is deceased Fun. Roly poly.
Topsy turvy.
Fall to the ground.
Hang upside down.
I think I'm going to be sick

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