

# Freakshow

## Psychotic Waltz

I'm a tripper man in a space of jam  
Flying in the circus of a freakshow band  
My ears are wings  
They take me to my dreams  
I close my eyes and I'm alone here singing  
In this state of mind, I'm more than myself  
I could reach up into the sky, color in the sun  
In the eyes of my imagination I can roll a bigger stone  
I've cut the ties that build the rule of lies  
And then I tripped away into the void  
Lay down the gun that defends me  
Cover me with a rose instead  
My eyes see the deadland that surrounds me  
But I can see the garden in my head  
All is well  
No wall will stand in my way  
If they're too tall, I'll go beneath them  
Cut me down, you'll just go through me  
Cut me down, you'll just go through me  
I am forever  
I am forever I  
And me you've never really seen  
Even when I leave this fade behind  
There's got to be another place to find  
Where I really belong  
Here I do not belong  
So I write this song of mine  
To soothe my ears and ease my mind  
And so another written page  
Will turn into the everflow  
Will no one ever really know about me  
Should they even care  
A strange little man  
Racing all his bubbles to the surface of the universe  
To see if he could swim out of my mind  
And as he looked behind, he realized what he had escaped  
He thought that alone he would float out in space for awhile  
Goddamn mother gonna try to take me down  
Take a place in line

Just lead your pigs into the slaughter  
Thank you Perry for the idea man  
Oh by the way, I want to meet you one day  
Thank you for the way you sang to me

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