

The Show Is About To Begin

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Your mind is ticking like a bomb
Disintegrating in the fog
The pain will keep your senses quick
You crack your soul on the pavement

But on and on you can't disguise it
And on and on it's useless to fight it
The show's about to begin
Just sit right back and crash in

It's just a the small roll of the dice
But everyone will have their price
Senses grind right through their teeth
The madness sinks in like concrete

But on and on you can't disguise it
And on and on it's useless to fight it
The show's about to begin
Just sit right back and crash in

This life is pure fiction
No more reality
Your body's your affliction
Your soul cannot release

Your mind is gripping in the dark
This broken light pulls us apart
Symphonic blues memories red
Your heart is pulling the last thread

But on and on you can't disguise it
And on and on it's useless to fight it
The show's about to begin
Just sit right back and crash in