Circus

Uriah Heep

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 Whos got a soul

Ive 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 garbos

Im 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

Everyone insane ...
Everyones insane