

Funny Man

Chat Pile

I broke my knees upon the pearl and onyx
In the hall of trophies built to honor my father
Spilled the blood, gave them as much as they wanted
Still had to dance for my supper, still had to give them my body

Different masks, different pain
Big world, small change

Outside there's no mercy
Outside there's no mercy
Outside there's no mercy
Outside there's no mercy

And not everyone can hide
Not everyone gets to hide

The wicked jester is dancing and clapping
As my big strong hands kill the people they told me
There are times that I can almost believe it
I can almost imagine I was meant to do this and be here

Caged life, caged hurt
Passed down, past earth

Outside there's no mercy
Outside there's no mercy
Outside there's no mercy
Outside there's no mercy

Not everyone can hide
Not everyone gets to hide

They move the pieces on the pearl and onyx
If the horror don't kill me, my rotten teeth will
The trophies gleam through glass cases I polished
All the floor has my story, all they need is more bodies
The cruel ending is that my story continues
I help them to live but why am I living?
I gave them my flesh to write the final chapter
But the blood of my sons is just a new beginning

Funny man, funny man
Funny man