

Tightrope in a big top  
I'm still, but I can't stop  
Can't see a net, what if I fall?  
Without a net, where do I fall?  
High ride in the spot light  
Can't fly, afraid of heights  
Can't see the end, what if I choke?  
There is no end, I'm gonna choke

There's no way out of this circus  
We paint on smiles so they can't hurt us  
Cage with the lions now  
Begging for silence now  
Tryna escape  
There is no way out of this circus

Begging for silence now  
Tryna escape  
There is no way out of this circus

Trapeze has me in the air  
No safety if this fabric tears  
If I lose grip, where do I fall  
Gonna lose grip, nowhere to fall  
I'm chasing red lights  
Toying with those coloured lights  
If I can't run, where do I go  
I cannot run, where do I go

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