

Circus

Conro

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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