Welcome to earth,
a circus where the clowns are in control
Welcome to life,
a state of hysteria programmed in your soul

Pre Chorus
Don't talk, don't think,
don't feel, stay out of the way
Just be glad and grateful
for your soon ending days

## Chorus

We are all the chosen ones dressed up for God's masquerade Without a stage and audience we dance the fools' ballet

There's justice for all behind the beautiful but false facade Here women and men, young and old are playing the great mortals' charade

Pre Chorus Chorus Solo Dahl

## Bridge

Almighty father, thank you for all the fun and excitement on your great ball No matter what you have planned for us we'll perform until we fall

Chorus