

# The Brave / Agony Applause

DeadLock

It is time to go, march us prisoners off

I accept the agony applause

Brave as I am

An insane dance at the brink of death

In your circus of the obscene

Far away from my home, caged behind rusty bars

Beaten and mortified your shouting and cheering

Would forever fall silent

You would be ashamed of clapping your hands

I accept the agony applause

Brave as I am

An insane dance at the brink of death

In your circus of the obscene

Dear spectators I'm coming from the boondocks

To your wilderness of mirrors

Pretending to be dangerous and unpredictable

But look into my eyes

And all you will see

Is frustration and fear

Disappointment about man

Creation's crowning glory

But now it's time to go once again

March us prisoners off, rush to the trucks

Cause the next town is waiting for our show

Let our agony and torment entertain you

I accept the agony applause

Brave as I am

An insane dance at the brink of death

In your circus of the obscene