So good, so bright, so bold
So bad, so dull, so cold
We're meant to feel the touch of real love
We're nearly out of time
To try and open minds
I really hope it's worth it
Welcome to the circus

Go!

Is it just my perception?
I'm stuck with this question
Is there more to life than what meets my eyes?
I can't be converted
This world feels inverted
We watch things die more times than I like
I don't want to be another clone
This hypocrisy is too close to home
Where is the integrity?
Where's the love?
Is it me or have we not had enough?

Just look, what we've done
We're fooling around, playing the clown
I don't want a made up smile
I don't want to pretend I'm fine
Just look, what we've done
We're running around, playing it down
I don't want a made up smile
I don't want to pretend we're fine

Welcome to the circus

We pull all the strings and dance around the notes
Looking for a quick fix to wash the blood from our throats
Behind windows, all alone
I don't want to be another clone
This hypocrisy is too close to home
Where is the integrity
Where's the love
Is it me or have we not had enough?

Just look, what we've done
We're fooling around, playing the clown
I don't want a made up smile
I don't want to pretend I'm fine
We're stuck in a circus
Just trying to find a purpose
Hanging onto tight ropes
Our hearts are on the down low

I can't help myself when I'm bored I can't help myself when I'm bored I'm just looking for something more Even though I feel insecure What's even real anymore?

Lights up
Cause less hope is hopeless
I don't want to be another clone
This hypocrisy is too close to home
Where is the integrity?
Where's the love?
Is it me or have we not had enough?

Just look at what we've done
I don't want a made up smile
I don't want to pretend I'm fine
We're stuck in a circus (so bright, so bold)
Just trying to find a purpose (so dull, so cold)
Hanging onto tight ropes
With our hearts on the down low

I can't help myself when I'm bored
I can't help myself when I'm bored
I can't help myself