

## Circus

(həd) p.e.

time to pay  
let them burn  
punish and erase me  
high time i suffer  
count all my addictions  
that surprise erection  
that dirty obsession  
my blood is on your hands  
blood is on your hands  
turn away from me, turn away  
take everything away from me  
you can still hear me laughing at you  
this soul cannot be chained  
can i get a witness  
here i am  
so what, here i stand  
see you when i get there  
rok hard dik in my hand  
no, i don't expect you to understand shit  
in the garden of heathens  
we fuck confession  
let the motherfucker fall  
i watch him fall hard  
turn away from me, turn away  
cut me in half and play with me  
now, both of me are laughing at you