

The Joker

Heavenly

Find the flaw in my hand, The Joker on my card, Find the way fo
r me to hide.

Find the wound in my head, cos' he's tryin' to break on through
, No order for the Joker, Still wild and cruel.

Try to enter the game, To carry on the fight, Try to save me fr
om his claws.

Fight the demons of hell, and we'll keep searching for the trut
h, The survivors of a dead world, Free, strong and proud.

Chorus:

I'm still playing without turning the rules, I'm still standing
despite these fields of doom, Cause he's crawling in the night
, And snaking my heart.

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r me to hide.

Find the wound in my head, cos' he's tryin' to break on through
, No order for the Joker, So wild and cruel.

Chorus

Solo: Charley/Oliver

Chorus