

The Siamese bicyclist, the dog with snakeskin and a lisp  
Her ride the same size as a pig  
White lines in the sand with mist

I'm happy  
Yeah, I'm happy  
I'm just happy  
That I'm here  
Oh, I'm happy  
Yeah, I'm happy  
I'm just happy  
That I'm here

A carnival since ancient times  
I love the moon, see through the sky  
We're on a hunt, we drive tonight  
Black Cadillac, end of time  
Sandstorm outside, preachers cry  
Blood on your screen and lies  
Circus freaks be look at me  
I'm a circus freak, please come look at me

Yeah, I'm happy  
Oh, I'm happy  
I'm just happy  
That I'm here  
I'm happy  
Yeah, I'm happy  
Yeah, I'm just so glad that I'm here

Take, take down  
White lines and the cross  
I see through your butterfly shaped box, day  
Hey hey hey  
I see, I see through your butterfly shaped box