

Freak Show

Phil Campbell And The Bastard Sons

On the road, there's no turning back
I watch the daylight fade to black
I've got the feeling I'm not coming back
Greeted by the devil in disguise
I'm petrified when I look in your eyes
I wonder if I would ever survive
I hope you make it out alive

Drink up, cut loose
Another shot, blowing my brains out
On a high, blow the fuse
The freak show starts after midnight

Over time, I'm slowly going blind
Another drink to help me lose my mind
The exit sign is getting harder to find
Out of the shadows the hunter comes
Under the moonlight, safe from the sun
What kind of monster am I running from
You better pray you get away

Drink up, cut loose
Another shot, blowing my brains out
On a high, blow the fuse
The freak show starts after midnight
Drink up, cut loose
Another shot, blowing my brains out
On a high, blow the fuse
The freak show starts after midnight

On this road there's no turning back
I watched the daylight fade to black
And now I know that I'm not coming back
Hosted by Satan in disguise
There's no escaping, there's no alibis
Nowhere to run and there's no where to hide
I'll make it out alive

Drink up, cut loose
Another shot, blowing my brains out
On a high, blow the fuse
The freak show starts after midnight
Drink up, cut loose
Another shot, blowing my brains out
On a high, blow the fuse
The freak show starts after midnight
The freak show starts after midnight
The freak show starts after midnight