

Under this canvas he hides a dream
A trick of the type to cheap to be free
Makes your bourgeoning inquiry
More easily answered
Oh a sight they have come to see
We shan't disappoint they've paid for a scene
And a scene they shall have indeed
This dark, dark evening

Join us inside that's the way here
Come now just step right up in line its freaks fools and fire
Come nearer come closer it's nearly time
You there and you there and come one and all

It looks better in red my calico friend
Let us brood on the hue of need
What finds your favor?
Oh the show must go on instead
With hundreds of eyes at two to a head
And the blindness is thrice complete
When all stand watching

Step aside make way for the stars presence
Better beware there's lights and glittering
Gaze deeper stare harder its nearly time
You there and you there and come one and all so plain

So have you ever wondered where were the demons they told us of
Be patient their coming shortly revealed to you and I do think
you'll find
A dead ringer a dead ringer much still hides you curious minds
there's no hurry

Now where are my manors round and around
Why I believe they've all arrived
Out out from the wings
Set all the props in place
Lower the lights and wait
Now bring them in let them watch let the spectacle rise
Hold you breath the suspense leads the arrogant dead eyes
More than them will you spend for the vision of your life

Let the curtains fall down, look now and see that's quite the m
otley disguise you've borrowed
My friend it seems quite odd but you are the show you paid for
Step through the mirror and now the circus spins on and on so c
ome one come all tonight