Carnies

Under the gaze of the angels A spectacle like he's never seen Spinning lights and faces Demon music and gypsy queens

The glint of iron wheels Bodies spin in a clockwork dance The smell of flint and steel A wheel of fate, a game of chance

How I prayed just to get away To carry me anywhere Sometimes the angels punish us By answering our prayers By answering our prayers

A face of naked evil Turns the young boy's blood to ice The deadly confrontation Such a dangerous device

The glint of iron wheels Bodies spin in a clockwork dance The smell of flint and steel A wheel of fate, a game of chance

Shout to warn the crowd Accusations ringing loud A ticking box, in the hand of the innocent The angry crowd moves toward him with bad intent

How I prayed just to get away To carry me anywhere Sometimes the angels punish us By answering our prayers By answering our prayers

The glint of iron wheels Bodies spin in a clockwork dance The smell of flint and steel A wheel of fate, a game of chance Rush