

The Wheel's Turning

Steve Hackett

"There is no schadenfreude here"

The roller coaster groaned
Like a galleon on the ever-changing tide
We jumped on to the back
Of a silver-tailed monster ride
Pink and grey gave way every night
To a neon paradise

As the wheel's turning a film starts to play
Of all the ones who just got away

Swallowed by the grotto's mouth
Crossing over lava burning red
With eyes wide as fruit machines
We tried to knock the lady out of bed
Sirens echo a darker time
Devil riders flying blind

As the wheel's turning a film starts to play
Of all the ones who just got away

Pink and grey gave way every night
Devil riders flying blind

As the wheel's turning a film starts to play
Of all the ones who just got away