## **Sickening**

## **Thyrane**

A scream-like laughter echoes in your head As the cross-eyed dancers are capering They flash by you with twisted smiles Spinning around in odour, warm, repulsive, sickening

Been following this grotesque show Could never comprehend Seeing things clearer when standing aside Through the phony gestures, plays of pretend

Bunch of sheep in wolves' clothing
You let them guide you, lead you astray
Herb of warped minds, you put them in control
'Til reality faded ...away

Seeing things clearer when standing aside Through the phony gestures, plays of pretend

Growing urge to reject the delusion Of the old world, safe and fake Years of surrender, living an illusion A freak show you can escape