

Cliché Freak Show

Trillium

We have all seen a double-tongued serpent
And the two-faced man is really yesterday's yawn
So give us something a little more deviant
Because so far, I'm only really bored

Show me yours,
And I'll show you mine

Enter at your own risk
You're not doing anybody any favours
Think you're on the A-list
A cliché freak show
Anger of your own mix
And a special flavour for the masquerade
A cliché, wannabe, freak show

Anonymity seems to have stripped your integrity
So many tortured little girls and boys
Save it

Show me yours
(The same trick, just a different day)
And I'll show you mine

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Electric veins pulsing with loathing
Provide a vast nebula of escape

Epic distortions of epic proportions
In a world of
"Show me yours and I'll show you mine"
Step right up and

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Get tattooed
(You're going down the rabbit hole)
(You're just a wannabe)
Bring lots of booze
(Ain't nothing like an ugly troll)
(With no integrity)
For the cliché, wannabe freak show!