

# The Fool's Ballet

Crystal Eyes

Welcome to earth,  
A circus where the clowns are in control  
Welcome to life,  
A state of hysteria programmed in your soul

Don't talk, don't think,  
Don't feel, stay out of the way  
Just be glad and grateful  
For your soon ending days

We are all the chosen ones  
Dressed up for God's masquerade  
Without a stage and audience  
We dance the fool's ballet

There's justice for all  
Behind the beautiful but false facade  
Here women and men,  
Young and old are playing the great mortal's charade

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Don't feel, stay out of the way  
Just be glad and grateful  
For your soon ending days

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Almighty father, thank you for all  
The fun and excitement on your great ball  
No matter what you have planned for us  
We'll perform until we fall

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Without a stage and audience  
We dance the fool's ballet