Life is just a joke
Dreams go up in smoke
It hasn't taken too long to descend
This unholy circus will end

Feels like treason
To the human race
Sense or reason
Must be out of place
It's a nightmare
It runs dark and deep
Going nowhere
Down a one way street

Thoughts I can't express
Words mean even less
Nothing is sacred and you can depend
This unholy circus will end

Feels like treason
To the human race
Sense or reason
Must be out of place
It's a nightmare
It runs dark and deep
Going nowhere
Down a one way street

Chances taken
We're just waiting
Contemplating now
The beginning of the end
And the history
Wrapped up in old glory
And become yesterday's friend

Feels like treason
Sense or reason
It's a nightmare
It runs dark and deep
Feels like treason