Carnival

The Tiger Lillies

In this carnival each one wears a mask the demons know on who to laugh The thin are fat the fat are thin the fallen sinner has no sin

In this carnival the poor rule the estate the rich their peasants rule their fate
The holy man are now whores the whores with piety do bore

In this carnival thinkers are unsure while cretins write books by the score The angels in the bowls of hell the healthy now are all unwell