

Deadpans Parade

Varius Manx

They say things I don't need to say
they play games I don't want to play
they see what I don't want to see
they are what I would never be

Deadpans - they never get enough
what is that they are dreaming of
they write songs from a sleeping heart
sign this it's gonna top the chart

Where am I gonna run to
a pack of stalking deadpans all around
Who am I gonna cry to
they deafen every wisper I would sound
A party with the music
became a dreadful mascarade
But now I'm gonna loose it
they never see me waving in parade
Not this time!

They laugh in nicest shining style
snake lies under the painted smile
Faces shape into plastic signs
there's always something between the lines

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they play games I don't wanna play
They see what I don't wanna see
they are what I would never