



## RAGING CLOWNS

There'll be a time when the world as we know will blow  
its top  
And all the forbidden minds will join in a deafening  
thought  
And all the stepped on flowers will emerge like swords  
And the swallowed tears will inundate the roads  
There'll be a time when the strings will break up  
And away from our hands, the puppets will run

And we'll be forced to laugh  
Hostage of the raging clowns  
Raging clowns, raging clowns

There'll be a night that will end like a whale on the  
shore  
And mermaids and fairies will come out from her jaws  
and run amok  
And there'll be wolves in the magician's hat  
And the fire eater will spit the fire back  
There'll be a night when we'll run for our sleep  
But we'll trip on a trail of angels' severed wings

And we'll be forced to laugh  
Hostage of the raging clowns  
Raging clowns, raging clowns

There'll be a time when message bottles will break and  
fill the coasts  
And like barbed wire will separate loneliness from love  
And the walls will talk and tell the prisoner's thoughts  
And the fountains will be poisoned by the rust of the  
coins  
And all the buried stars will explode like mines  
And the skies will crack and drop all the seized kites  
And we'll pray for a poem like we now pray for a  
miracle  
And we'll cry for our rats as we now cry for our unicorns

And the notes on the staff  
Like birds on the wire  
Will gather up in thousands  
And then fly out of sight

We'll laugh to save our lives  
Hostage of the raging clowns  
Raging clowns, raging clowns

