

The Carnival Song

**I've been hypnotised, consumerised
Commercialised and sold off down the river
I've been demonised, demoralised
And brutalised by ruthless irreligion
I've been analysed, dichotomised
And classified by witless institutions**

**And the carnival won't stop raging
And the madding crowd has lost its' mind
The carousel is out of tune
And the band plays out of time**

**I've been mystified and moralised
And mortified by popular opinion
I've been polarised and paralysed
And petrified by blinding indecision
I've been exemplified by pretty lies
And fantasized a false sense of redemption**

**But the carnival won't stop raging
And the madding crowd has lost its' mind
The carousel is out of tune
And the band plays out of time**

**I've been made to feel undignified
By lying eyes and devious derision
Compartmentalised and categorised
And compromised by casual indifference
I've been sermonised and sanctified
And sanitised right out the fucking picture**

**And that carnival won't stop raging
And the madding crowd has lost its' mind
The carousel is out of tune
And the band plays out of time**