

# Antimatter, The Freak Show

We've worked it out, figured out what its all about  
Don't retreat but don't be seen, Let nothing come between  
No more lazy days, what rate do they pay?  
Here's a knife, carve a life. As we plot your downfall in the nearest aisle  
They're nailing up the coffin but you're smiling as you go  
Coining in to nothing, it's all part of the freak show  
Walk in my shadow  
Ritual exclusion is just a part of everything  
And tolerance depends upon the song you sing  
Who's poison arrow?  
And if you dance, you command no more respect  
Now we'll have to find some other way to keep the children safe  
Eve's been at the drawing board to segregate the human race  
Falling from an altercation, you're put in a situation  
Denied access to the one thing bound to stop you going under  
Now you'll have to face tomorrow with no hope to beg or borrow  
Once you count it up you know you're gonna find it's not enough  
Your only hope's to cook the books, Pray the man don't choose to look you up