

Gas Giants, Circus Of Stars

I'm falling under I've been sinking in the yard
Here in the circus of stars
We jump through hoops and fire
It's not that hard

We've been rehearsing for years
I've beat down all of my fears
It's harder than it appears
When from the audience applause and cheers
Pain and souvenirs
Listen to the sound effects from all my peers

I'm sinking faster
There's a long sad way to go
These clowns are stealing the show
They'll rob you blind and you will never know
We'll always orbit that sphere
Once every ten thousand years
Three rings and planets from here

When all the voyagers and pioneers have all disappeared
Lost between the empty space they're nowhere near

Endangered and the strange
Are being fed and caged
With bits and pieces of the same old show
The tamer's getting old
She plays a lot of roles
By now her feet are getting so cold

Having a meltdown out in the ring
Having a meltdown out in the ring
Having a meltdown out in the ring
Having a meltdown out in the ring

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I've been sinking in the yard
Here in the circus of stars.....