

The Damned, Tightrope Walk

High above as in the clouds

They swing so slowly

To the wire showing no fear

They step so boldly

Gently faster

Building in momentum

Until success or disaster

Befalls the master

O the tightrope walk

The dizzying heights

The sound of your hearts

Like thunder

Measure your step

Or all your plans

May fall asunder

Now gently faster

Building in momentum

Until success or disaster

Befalls the master

Of the tightrope walk

The safety net is your psyche

The wire though imaginary

Yes its very real

So tread with care

On the tightrope walk

The tightrope walk

The tightrope walk

The tightrope walk