Destroying the Madness

Chainsaw

I don \square t know where the sounds come from I don \square t know how they become feelings With my crying soul and broken heart With a finger on a string move the darkness around

Destroying madness, breaking free I'm no longer bound
Path I was looking for
Has already been found

I live 'cause unlike the others I don't lie I don tare who can hear it but I'm not on the run Somewhere in the air you can hear my cry The sound and I are one - pure and strong

I turn love into trembling air
Destroying madness, breaking free
I'm no longer bound
Path I was looking for
Has already been found