

Mad Man

Haste the Day

You said it yourself.
To convalesce from empty sorrow, someone had to squeal.
To dive to the bottom.
You said I know. I know it's not your fault.
Like wire around your bones you would never numb.
I take it I'm a mad man, but I would never squeal.
I never said it was no good.

The innocent will rest in the peace they've been given.
Paintings will sleep on the floor.
Build walls of lonely dreams as beauty fades.
I can't take this anymore.

Lock yourself up like a bird in a cage.
You sing but no one ever listens.
How much were you paid to sell out the mad man?
Like a scientist or a master of design.
I knew exactly what I was doing.
And I heard of your disease, and shots of penicillin barely kept you alive.

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I am the clone. I dwell in silence. (4x)

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