

# Mad Power

Ivanhoe

I can't look in your face  
I don't want your embrace  
You try to dominate my art and space

And don't forget that I try  
so hard to accept  
all of your delusion and vanity

You're running round in circles  
You give advice and high moral outrage  
Keep following your, follow your, follow your round  
Fulfill confinement by yourself

Keep the distance to me  
Keep your eyes away  
I will raise my powers  
I will destroy.....

Don't cross!!!  
I will rock you with old forgotten  
Mad bad power  
Don't cross!!!  
I will rock you with old forgotten  
Mad bad power  
My mad bad power, my mad bad power

I can't get no relief  
you caused anger and deep  
In my heart your vision holds me down

No way to care for myself  
No chance to lock up my shelter  
Hold on to my myths to carry on

What if all the good times  
all the red lines are lost in conversion  
they follow me, follow me, follow me down  
Respect my border if you'd like to stay

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