

Madhouse

Kimbra

Devils don't lie
They just fuel the heart's fire for more, more

Devils don't pry
They just wait until you want a bit more, more

I don't want lies
I want open skies
I want doors, doors

But the pressure keeps prying
There's an open fire at the core, core

Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making

Chaos and disorder!
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah
(Don't you leave me alone)
In the chaos and disorder!
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah
(I'm terrorizing everything)

The way we get by
Is to lie, lie, lie
A bit more, more

Way we get high
Is get high on pride
A bit more, more

You go deep inside
No room for the light
In these four walls

Hunting for your dream
Down the cocaine streets
Give me more, more

Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making

Chaos and disorder!
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah
(Don't you leave me alone)
In the chaos and disorder!
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah
(I'm terrorizing everything)

Inside of my head
It's a madhouse that you're making
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making
Breaking inside of me

We gotta find that light shining in the hard times
Gotta find that light shining in the dark times
Gotta find that light shining in the hard times

Gotta find that light shining in the dark times

Oh hear the sound of the madhouse

Oh hear the sound of the madhouse

Breaking inside of me

Whats that clack clack? Gotta get outta here

Rather be caught dead than die in here!