

Method

Living Colour

Heaven is burning
No birds sing
Heaven is burning
It's a silent spring

Party is over
The circus has left town
It's the morning after
And you're coming down
Down
Down

Hell is frozen
Crashing dreams
Cities imploding
Worlds unseen

There's a method to the madness
Like there's a reason to this rhyme
The ultimate weapon
The perfect crime

Take me by the hand
Don't you know
The damned don't cry
I can get so low
That I am high

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