

## Wake Up

Mad Season

Wake up young man, it's time to wake up  
Your love affair has got to go  
For 10 long years, for 10 long years  
The leaves to rake up

Slow suicide's no way to go, oh  
Blue, clouded grey  
You're not a crack up  
Dizzy and weakened by the haze

Moving onward  
So an infection not a phase  
Yeah, oh  
The cracks and lines from where you gave up

They make an easy man to read, oh  
For all the times you let them bleed you  
For little peace from god you plead, and beg  
For little peace from god you plead

Ah, yeah, ah, yeah, ah, yeah  
Wake up young man, wake up, wake up  
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up  
Oh, yeah

Wake up young man, it's time to wake up  
Your love affair has got to go  
For 10 long years, yeah  
For 10 long years, the leaves to rake up

Slow suicide's no way to go, oh  
Slow suicide's no way to go  
Wake up, wake up, wake up  
Wake up, wake up, wake up