

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