

# A Touch of Madness

Manilla Road

So little wisdom  
Inside the mind  
Mostly the madness of life  
Unbalanced fission  
Building inside  
Melt-down of logical sight

Torment is burning  
Inside the brain  
Something is yearning  
To escape the pain  
Here in the fire  
Only the strong survive

Ashes to ashes  
Minds turn to dust  
Lost in the whirlwind  
A touch of madness

Caught in a crossfire  
Of reality and dream  
No one seems to hear the screams  
Lightning the funeral pyre  
And living in the flame  
Nothing gained without pain

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I'm touched  
By madness

Standing before the Labyrinth  
The birthing place of true torment  
No time left to confess  
For the wicked there is no rest  
When touched by madness

Lost in a fantasy  
Distorted and deranged  
Wild the spirit never tamed  
Taught by humanity  
To cage what's deemed insane  
No one wants to take the blame

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