

Mad

Marillion

Tell me I'm mad
How should I know?
Tell me I'm mad
I have been here for so long

Help me paint a picture
They say it's a lie
Tell me I'm mad
You're a fine one to decide

Burn me in the fires of wild heaven
Like it never, never, never would stop
Tell me I'm mad
Tell me I imagined that

Was it something I didn't say
Or was it something I said?
Leave that stuff alone
Use me instead

I know I'm always falling off the edge of the world
I got space in my bed
You've got Egypt in your head
I've got a head full of Troy
Chandeliers and Charlemagne
Fireworks and toys