

# Mad To Be Normal

Massacra

Can you tell any difference,  
Betwween joy end pain  
I won't show you how i feel,  
The life you're leading is fake

Why should i stay watching outside  
And takingyour shit as a guide  
Cold like a snake, blind for a day  
My soul is telling me how to swallow my pride  
What's right or wrong, among the strong  
What if there's nothing to throw out  
Empty again, already sick  
What if there's no more to talk about

The party's over, the die is cast  
It makes me feel the taste of shame  
Am i guilty, blindly confused  
Well i really know your little game  
Suffering inside, don't want to fight  
In your polite society  
Blessed for ever, eager to say  
Pain in your twisted reality

I won't go back, you're far behind  
I feel so down to have been with you  
Fading away, i hurt for them  
My friends are just like everyone i knew  
What's right or wrong, among the strong  
What if there's nothing to throw out  
Empty again and already sick  
What if there's no more to talk about

Mad to be normal, i feel the difference  
The fear is growing, filling up my soul