

# Madman's Overture

Metal Church

I never was a man of wonder, nothing special in my eyes  
Pedestrian of common streets, an angel in disguise  
A childhood spent as any other, any other child  
Would bring a great divide, and now these worlds collide  
Now that many years have passed, these dreams intensify,  
No tools I use, no crystal ball

Yet I'm still mystified  
Those sleepless nights by candlelight, in a room without a view  
A voice I could not hear, it told me, "Write it down you fool"  
It spoke to me of many things no language can explain,  
I grabbed my crucifix left hanging  
By it's golden chain

Never in my wildest dreams, conceive of what I heard,  
I filled the well with ink  
And began writing every word, in the night

I've seen the mountains crumbling, the masses running scared,  
I wrote it down to warn you all  
But you laughed and no one cared

You wrote it down in riddles, no one could understand,  
I'll lead you to your padded room  
You prophet-crazy man

Please hear me and heed every word that I've said, if you kill  
me  
You'll be the one's who'll be dead, dead and gone

Your locks and your bars, will hide all my scars, but you'll ne  
ver leave this place  
Not til you open your eyes and your ears, can you make sense of  
the things that you fear?  
And all that you've heard, it sounds so absurd, I'll never spea  
k again  
Not til you open your eyes and your ears, this world shall pass  
away

Withdrawn from reality, I stare into space,  
Little did they know I held the answers to their fate  
I didn't write in riddles, now you must understand,  
Someday you, oh never mind  
I'm just a crazy man

They say I'm just a madman, am I just a madman,  
I feel I'm just a madman