

# I Think I'm Going To See You

Showbread

Madness is like love, it makes you see the world a  
different way  
Maybe love just helps you say the things that madness  
can't convey

When an evil spirit leaves a man, it goes flying  
through the desert  
Looks for a place to stay and then comes back  
And that's what's got me hiding out from rapists,  
thieves and perverts  
The newsman telling me we're under attack

Because the more the world puts in my mouth, the less I  
feel like chewing it  
I found the way to madness and I'm opening the door  
Cause the more they say what's on my mind, the more I  
feel I'm losing it  
They tell me what to care about and I don't care  
anymore

Cause there's a hole in the fabric of my sanity  
and it's getting big enough to see through  
And on the other side of losing my mind I think I'm  
gonna see you

I pledge allegiance to myself, don't make much sense to  
me  
And if freedom frees the idiots, I don't think I've  
been set free  
With all the emphasis on money and guns and looking out  
for number one  
Seems like clouds in my coffee

Because the world is a lady with a veil over her face  
But I'm tearing it away cause she's got something to  
hide  
And all our hopes and dreams I fear have been badly  
misplaced  
Cause life means giving up yourself, I'm not afraid to  
die

Cause there's a hole in the fabric of my sanity  
and it's getting big enough to see through  
And on the other side of losing my mind I think I'm  
gonna see you

There's a fire on the flag that makes you who you are  
And I think my mask is starting to slip  
And now that everything's breaking down, I think I'm  
getting a grip

The more the world puts in my mouth, the more I feel  
like throwing up  
I've found the way to freedom and I'm opening the door  
The more they tell me how to care, the more and more  
I'm giving up  
Afraid of God and life and death, I'm not afraid

anymore

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