

# Blackbriar, Madwoman in the Attic

There are two sides to every story  
Do you want to hear my version of the allegory?  
I used to be beautiful and enigmatic  
Now they call me the madwoman in the attic  
Well, I sure as hell am mad

I tried to warn you, my foolish replacement  
So you wouldn't turn to be the madwoman in the basement

You loathed my free spirit  
And locked me up so you could kill it  
My crimes being self-willed and decadent  
Wouldn't you turn malevolent?  
I'm going to burn it all, I'm going to burn down Thornfield Hall

I tried to warn you, my foolish replacement  
So you wouldn't turn to be the madwoman in the basement

Madwoman, madwoman, madwoman in the attic  
A strange wild animal, a beast, a manic  
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I tried to warn you, my foolish replacement  
So you wouldn't turn to be the madwoman in the basement