

D:a:d, Mad Days

Making the the worst of a bad situation with an ants patience and a fleas strength
Like a kid about to squash an insect - I'll break it down and build it up again
Yeah, mad days to shut out the pain - the 7 sins - the sorrows seven
You seek wild friendships, but never a friend - it's always mad days to shut out pain

If you can't have all; have some more of the bitter best or the sugared worst
Yeah, the blackest night on another planet - a hand out of space; picking you up
You seek wild friendships, but never a friend - it's always mad days to shut out pain

It's the same situation - same head - my eyes are fire-engine red
Staring at a hole through space - the pain goes away - the wound stays...
When love is a nothing place - dive into: mad days...