

Eloy, Madhouse

Madhouse - isolation

Madhouse - in desolation

A house of silence during the day seems bewitching

How everyone stays away no one dare to go near

Madhouse - night-time nearing

Madhouse - lights appearing

They're turning night into day

Freak musicians smoke

Drifting slowly away with the music

Maybe all the people on the outside looking in

Don't understand the life that's there inside

Is not all sin

Musicians make their music

Smoke, make love so if that's bad

Who outside could claim

That they've got happiness like that

Which one is mad?