

Franklin Daniel, Symptoms Of A Madman

Did you ever ask yourself about the way things might have been?
Did you ever blame yourself about the mess that now you're in?
Did you ever ask yourself why everybody's looking at you?
Did you ever ask yourself if there's anything left to do?
Have you ever been really down and seen it all from there?
Will you hide your glory now or do you want to share?
Did you ever think about the chance that you did wrong?
Did you ever think about that no other chance might come? I know!
O?.o.o.o.o.o.o?

Symptoms of a mad man

My shadow doesn't show in deep night it's scared of the dark and
wants some light

to cast my shadow behind it's really messing with my mind.

Don't make sense to me I don't wanna understand.

Don't explain it to me I cannot comprehend.

No one responds to a silent scream when I wake up from a scary
dream

And my voice is left behind it's really messing with my mind.