

Mad Marge And The Stonecutters, Drove Me Mad

I hear this sound and it's drippin' in the back of my head
And when I think about it I'd rather be dead.
Sometimes, late at night, when I'm lying in my bed
Well I get visions of you and it makes me see red.

I know that it seemed wrong.
Tell me, did it ever seem right?

Where is the passion?
Where is the feeling in your heart
That I swore I once had?
You know I'm sorry.
Just can't take it anymore
Because you drove me mad.

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I see these signs when I look down deep into your eyes
And it brings up this fury that I know lives deep inside
And when I think that I am doing so well
You push me back into my personal hell.

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