

Madness, C'est La Vie

Life begins at five to eight
No time to waste it will not wait
A lay-in that was yesterday
Up and at 'em into the fray
There'll be no time to catch your breath
The enemy of life is death
So sweep the hallway
Mop the wall
Your destinies about to call...

The legislations in the bag
Justice a toothless old hag
its every man now on his own
Its all for one, you'd better run
And stand up tall against the wall
And one by one yea all shall fall
And though you'll try to get back home
Your cupboards bare, without a bone.

Je ne le fais pas, c'est la vie. (I am not doing it, thats life)
C'est comme ça que, ça va être. (Thats how its going to be)
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Some call it Armageddon
I'm sure you've heard them say
It's a Tyrannical heaven
And we're only a moment away

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