

# Mekong Delta, Confession Of Madness

[Mekong Delta, J. Jenkins]

Where do we go? Wake up people!  
We're on a deadrace. There is no time!  
How can you believe in or trust it?  
This system's proofed that it's absurd  
Setting signs  
he tried to wake them up,  
open up their eyes.  
But they don't listened  
They were all too busy.  
Facing just the end of the day.  
Never thought of tomorrow.  
Yes, I know. More you'll ever will  
Maybe I scare you. I reflect what scared me  
Why do you all baffle my warning?  
You'd better let this in your life!  
Prosecution  
for he'd disturbed their dreams,  
distorting his speech  
Being here on his own,  
with that vision he had seen  
Yes, I know (he must be) out of mind  
in another mental sphere  
Setting signs  
he tried to wake them up,  
open up their eyes.  
But they don't listened  
They were all too busy.  
Facing just the end of the day.  
Never thought of tomorrow.  
There is no time  
There is no time