

# Metal Church, Madman's Overture

[K. Vanderhoof]

I never was a man of wonder, nothing special in my eyes  
Pedestrian of common streets, an angel in disguise  
A childhood spent as any other, any other child  
Would bring a great divide, and now these worlds collide  
Now that many years have passed, these dreams intensify, no tools I use, no crystal ball  
Yet I'm still mystified  
Those sleepless nights by candlelight, in a room without a view  
A voice I could not hear, it told me, "Write it down you fool"  
It spoke to me of many things no language can explain, I grabbed my crucifix left hanging  
by its golden chain  
Never in my wildest dreams, conceive of what I heard, I filled the well with ink  
and began writing every word... in the night  
I've seen the mountains crumbling, the masses running scared, I wrote it down to warn you all  
but you laughed and no one cared  
You wrote it down in riddles, no one could understand, I'll lead you to your padded room  
You prophet-crazy man  
Please hear me and heed every word that I've said, if you kill me  
You'll be the one's who'll be dead... dead and gone  
Your locks and your bars, will hide all my scars, but you'll never leave this place  
Not til you open your eyes and your ears, can you make sense of the things that you fear?  
And all that you've heard, it sounds so absurd, I'll never speak again  
Not til you open your eyes and your ears, this world shall pass away  
Withdrawn from reality, I stare into space, little did they know I held the answers to their fate  
I didn't write in riddles, now you must understand, someday you... oh never mind  
I'm just a crazy man  
They say I'm just a madman, am I just a madman, I feel I'm just a madman...