

Mike Scott, The Madness Is Here Again

I can't sleep
I can't get my breath
I can't stop talkin'
And I look like death
The madness...
The madness...
The madness is here again !

My hands are tied
I'm nailed to the floor
I feel like I'm knockin'
On the unknown door
The madness...
The madness...
The madness is here again !

Now the wrecker busts loose
He's swinging a chain
Shouting out something
That sounds like my name
The madness...
The madness...
The madness is here again !

Can you feel it ?
Can you feel it coming ?