

# Sweet Noise, Madman

I've been watchin' Mr. Madman  
Through my old pink glasses all night  
And what I 've seen I called  
The last state of bliss I

His eyes've been watchin' something  
That I could hardly see  
The cold smile seemed  
Seemed like a mask

Don't look at me  
I'm what you'll be  
Don't look at me  
I'm bad  
A bad one  
Yes, I am

I said I'm not afraid  
He said I've felt the same  
I've heard a story 'bout  
Story of fortune and fame I liked it  
Sharp, painful words came like rain on me  
And I've felt the cold  
So could it be...

Don't look at me

He closed an eye  
And I heard a whisper  
Everybody's got the right to live and try...  
Try to write a book before he sees the end  
Try to write a book if he wanna to leave a sign'

I'm bad  
A bad one