

# Waltari, Mad Boy

Madboy is turning  
Madboy is lost again  
Big wheels are running  
This road will never end

He doesn't feel like walking  
He doesn't feel like talking  
Membership to real life seems to  
fade away  
He went into different ages  
And turned the other pages  
Trying to find the blade

Madboy is bumping  
Madboy is drunk again  
He doesn't feel like living  
But still life has it's meaning  
A season and it's end - a final  
grade for him

Oh, I'd like to feel the body, dryig  
all the time  
Oh, I'd like to dig out the dirt,  
hiding deep inside  
Please, no more howling at the  
moon

CHORUS:

Oh I see them closing their eyes  
Feels like living in a lie  
Poisoning their minds (oh Lord?!)  
Oh, I see him closing his eyes  
Feels like sharp is getting blunt  
And this cut isn't deep no more

Madboy is turning  
Madboy is lost again  
He's not trying  
He's not your pride nor a friend

Once he was like a sharp sword  
And now he's meted to the jar  
Acting like an angry fish in a glassy  
slipping bowl  
He thinks he can teach us  
He thinks he can reach us  
But membership to real life seems  
to fade away

CHORUS:

Oh I see them closing their eyes  
Feels like living in the dark  
Floating out of their minds (oh Lord?!)  
Oh I see him closing his eyes  
Feels like sharp is getting blunt  
And his cut isn't deep no more