Waltari, So Fine-2-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, drying 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