

# Madness

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I've been most unwilling to see this turmoil of mine  
The thought of sitting with this has me paralyzed

With this prolong exposure to mirror and averted eyes  
I've feigned that I've been waiting: such mileage for empathizing

And now I see the madness in me is brought out in the presence  
of you  
And now I know the madness lives on, when you're not in the room  
And though I'd love to blame you for all, I'd miss these moments  
of opportune  
You've simply brought this madness to light and I should thank  
you  
Oh thank you, much thanks for this bird's eye view  
Oh thank you for your most generous triggers

It's been all too easy to cross my arms and roll my eyes  
The thought of dropping all arms leaves me terrified

I'd have to give up knowing and give up being right  
You inadvertent hero, you angel in disguise