

The Madness

Buckcherry

I got two sides of me
You can bet they're enemies
You got the good side then you got the madness
Fire lit and I'm ready to go
Out of step and my blood is cold
It's how it goes when you're in the grips of madness

Oh and I'm filled with steam
Oh lean, mean and green
Oh but I still believe
Oh

When your thoughts are not your own
and you feel like you have lost control
It's not a test you're dealing with the madness
Don't be scared by what you find
It's guaranteed to blow your mind
I must confess I really like the madness

I lost my sanity
You can rest when they bury me
From the west side staying alive with the madness
Take look into my eyes and see a fucked up state of mind
My crime is losing time to the madness

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Break it down
Don't steal my soul
I'm not a motherfucker with a fuckin' heart of stone
Just a full time hard time headed straight for the madness
Can't you see I've had it?

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