

# 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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