Scorpions

Walking through the desert You know what it's about It's really from the church Too foreign That was never there Yet you know I'm in heaven But it is a hell Sun is drying up my brain The smile and installations Are my pain I'm going mad I'm going mad I'm going mad Aaaayowwww!!! Walking through the desert You know what it's about It's really from the church Too foreign That was never there I'm goin' mad! Sun is drying out my brain The smile and installations Are my pain I'm goin' mad! I'm goin' mad! I'm goin' mad! mad!