

# The Madness and the Damage Done

Shining

The madness and the damage done

(If) you write one more thing in my book of lies  
I brainwash myself a blood-stained mind  
Put on a glass, It'll never forget the pain  
The same old, same old hurting game  
You love the whole wide world with your body as a sign  
But I never was the physical kind  
You offer holy cure and sight to the blind  
But I never was the miracle kind  
You'll remember me when you sell your ring  
Don't tell me you don't feel a thing  
Holy Mary (I,) can't seem to shut her legs!  
Thoughts run wild  
The madness and the damage done

You'll remember me when your worlds collide  
The sea will rise and your thought divide  
You'll remember me when the sea retreats  
The cerebral storm won another defeat\*  
While we sing to the moon your stars fall down  
While our eyes run sore, you wear a crown  
The sometimes, maybe: There's no middle ground  
The void has won,  
The madness and the damage done

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The cerebral storm won it's (/your) last (/another) defeat