

Mad World

Young Guns

Feel the smoke
In the air
There's a flash
of lightning and despair
But no-one cares
Broken glass
Turned to sand
Every road
We built to promised lands
They lead nowhere

Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust
When you're on your own
Who do you trust

Trust your enemies
Worship the weak
We'll be okay
Shoot before you think
Take everything
It's a mad mad mad mad world

It's a dream
It's a lie
It's a matter of fact
No more questions allowed
No more pushing back
Double think if you like
If it helps you survive
There's no doubt in our mind
'Til we open our eyes
Do we care
When there is so much fear in the air
We feel it
We breath it
Everywhere
Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust
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