

Madhouse

Kimbra

Devils don't lie
They just fuel the heart's fire for more, more
Devils don't pry
They just wait until you want a bit more, more
I don't want lies
I want open skies
I want doors, doors
But the pressure keeps prying
There's an open fire at the core, core
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making
Chaos and disorder!
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah
(Don't you leave me alone)
In the chaos and disorder!
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah
(I'm terrorizing everything)
The way we get by
Is to lie, lie, lie
A bit more, more
Way we get high
Is get high on pride
A bit more, more
You go deep inside
No room for the light
In these four walls
Hunting for your dream
Down the cocaine streets
Give me more, more
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making
Chaos and disorder!
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah
(Don't you leave me alone)
In the chaos and disorder!
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah
(I'm terrorizing everything)
Inside of my head
It's a madhouse that you're making
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making
Breaking inside of me
We gotta find that light shining in the hard times
Gotta find that light shining in the dark times
Gotta find that light shining in the hard times
Gotta find that light shining in the dark times
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse
Breaking inside of me
Whats that clack clack? Gotta get outta here
Rather be caught dead than die in here!

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