

Madness

Lucius

I had a dream where
You were standing there
With a gun up to my head
You were asking how it felt, to which I said
"I can not lie, there is a tingling down my spine"
You have revenge, I'll have it too
What's mine is yours and yours is mine Then you laughed, you said I was a poet
And you loved my use of words
We had better get a move on
Or they'll find us
My heartbeat didn't get a moment
It was racing up the hill
We could be doomed
Time's after us, we're after time Maybe I'll drive myself to madness
Spinning in circles
Don't have it figured out just yet
Maybe I'll drive myself to madness
Spinning in circles
Don't have it figured out just yet Scene has changed, we're running through the airport
Catching escalator rides
Down and up again
We never find the flight
My friend is running in her wedding dress
She left her gifts behind
I'll never figure out just what we're trying to find
I only know
Time's after us, we're after time Maybe I'll drive myself to madness
Spinning in circles
Don't have it figured out just yet
Maybe I'll drive myself to madness
Spinning in circles
Don't have it figured out just yet Wake up, it's not real life
It's not living, it's not living proof
How do I, do I justify staying in between the lines?
There's just no good excuse Maybe I'll drive myself to madness
Spinning in circles
Don't have it figured out just yet
Maybe I'll drive myself to madness
Spinning in circles

Don't have it figured out just yet Maybe I'll drive myself to madness

Spinning in circles

Don't have it figured out just yet

Maybe

May, may, maybe

Songwriters

JESSICA WOLFE, HOLLY PROCTOR Published by

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