

# World Gone Mad

## Bastille

So this is where we are  
It's not where we had wanted to be  
If half the world's gone mad  
The other half just don't care, you see You don't want to fuck with us  
British to the very last When it feels like the world's gone mad  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
No there's nothing you can do about it  
When it feels like the world's gone mad  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
No there's nothing you can do about it So tell me what's the news  
And what is it you want me to see  
We're lying to ourselves  
And dancing by the light of the screen  
You don't want to fuck with us  
British to the very last When it feels like the world's gone mad  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
No there's nothing you can do about it  
When it feels like the world's gone mad  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
No there's nothing you can do about it Another man holding a microphone  
Trying to say something at all  
Or finding himself on an empty road  
Trying to choose which way to go So, you wanna make some money?  
You wanna make some money  
So, you wanna be somebody?  
You wanna make some money  
When it feels like the world's gone mad  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
No there's nothing you can do about it  
When it feels like the world's gone mad  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
No there's nothing you can do about it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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