

Medazzaland

Duran Duran

(Oh, Medazzaland) (Medazzaland)
I have a problem, they said they can solve
 Soon I won't speak
 I have no words left in me
 I dream in pictures
 But the sound is muted
I have no way to understand what they say
 (Into Medazzaland)
 People are starting to talk
 But I don't hear them anymore
 Now I can't see
 But I am still able to think
 Do I have any feeling left?
 What are they saying about me?
Do they really understand what's wrong?
 I feel their hands on my skin
The time has come for them to begin
 I'm sinking deeper and deeper
 Into Medazzaland
I can feel the scalpel on my skin
 It's cutting in
 Deeper and deeper
 I'm in Medazzaland
 (Oh Medazzaland)
 (Into Medazzaland)
 (Into Medazzaland)

Songwriters

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