

Beautiful Madness

Pretty Maids

Give me an opinion
'Cos I don't have one
I'll agree with you if you're right
I always know where you're coming from
But I've never been there
I have to steal from you when you write Your beautiful madness
My beautiful grief
Your dreams are my torture
Your dreams my relief I'll give you an opinion
'Cos I just found one
You won't agree with me out of spite
I lay siege to your fortress
But you'll never give in
No, you'll just change your mind Your beautiful madness
My beautiful grief
Your dreams are my torture
Your dreams my relief You're mad to burn mad to fly mad to be saved
I stumble through the darkness looking for the day
Fabulous yellow roman candles explodes like spiders across the sky
And in the sparkling of the day we all go... Mad to burn, mad to cry, mad to run and mad to fly, your mad to
burn and mad to
die, mad to stay away, your mad to run and mad to die, your mad to run away, ya

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