# Cool This Madness Down

## Common Rider

Man without a rudder is ruled by the sea
Lost all anchors somewhere in the deep
Lover of machines-adrift in schemes
Cast his lot among rootless thieves
Nightlife swings in the gateway towns
but out here in the inches there's a ship going down
The sailor keeps swallowing siren smoke
Dreaming of a kiss, just beyond the choke.These strange nights and days-
These numbers taking our namesChorus:
Cool this madness down
Sop it right on time
Got one last chance better cool itdown
Before it takes our lifeMan without bearings straggles in the wood
Counting on the wolf to forget about blood
Stacking up blocks for the god of numbers
Playing slow pitch with the angels of slumber
Now he is alone with the things he made
Shaking n the afterburn arcade
Games distract but they don't appease
What they attract they will not releaseThese strange nights and days-
These numbers taking out namesChorusCool this madness down
Dance in a redemption town
Chant down desolation
Conscius movement come
Cool this madness down
(repeat)Chorus

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