

# World Gone Mad

[Phil Ber](#)

the gauntlets down  
get onto your knees and pray  
the choir raises its voice  
listen, for its judgment day you practice what you don't preach  
taking sides devoid of belief  
twisting words around in pretzels made of air has your arithmetic gone bust  
are the politics not the sum of us world gone mad  
the car's in neutral but the gas is slammed world gone mad  
the chips are down, are you a gambling man? chinese whispers have laid a plan  
the circus has gone bust  
can you see the lion?  
it turns out he's been stuffed the clowns, their grins chagrin us  
chagrin us razzle dazzle, razzle dazzle me  
I want to see you wag the dog for me world gone mad  
pop your pain killers and you'll fit in fast world gone mad  
the chips are down, are you a gambling man? [instrumental] time to gate crash your little party  
you know the drinks on us  
I've brought you a present  
they're caustic suds to clean you up the spotlight shines so bright  
show time! world gone mad  
the car's in neutral but the gas is slammed world gone mad  
the chips are down, are you a gambling man? world gone mad  
pop your pain killers and you'll fit in fast world gone mad  
the chips are down, are you a gambling man? the chips are down, are you a gambling man? the cards have all  
been dealt,  
who's got the ace in their hand?

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