Madness

Elton John

The fuse is set and checked once more
Then left beside a back street door
And in the cold gray light, someone sees a shadow
Run through the night and out of sight
They hide inside a smoke filled room
To hear at last the blast of doom
And so the deed is done, they listen
To the final countdown begun, three, two, one
Madness, it's a kind of madness
That turns good men bad
And we're helpless, caught up
In the madness of a world gone mad
The roar of fire rings out on high
And flames light up the black night sky
A child screams out in fear, a hopeless cry for help
But no one is near enough to hear
As walls collapse and timbers flare
The smell of death hangs in the air
When help at last arrives they try to fight the flame
But nothing survives of all those lives
And it's madness, every time a victim dies
There is madness, burning in a blind man's eyes
And it's madness, hidden in the hate and pain
There is madness, burning in a wild man's brain
And it's madness, every time the bullets start
There is madness, burning in a poor man's heart
And it's madness, something that we can't control
There is madness, burning in a madman's soul, madness

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