Mad World

Ophishal Flyboy

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out spaces, worn out places
Bright and early with the daily races
Going nowhere, going nowhere
And the tears are filling up their glasses
No expression, no expression
And my head, I want to drown my sorrows
No tomorrow, no tomorrow
And I find it kind of funny and I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
And I find it hard to tell you and I find it hard to take
When people run in circles, it's a very, very
Mad world, mad world
Children waiting for the day they feel good

Happy birthday, happy birthday
Made to feel the way that every child should
Sit and listen, sit and listen
I went to school and I was very nervous
No one knew me, no one knew me
Hello teacher, tell me what's my lesson
Look right through me, look right through me
And I find it kind of funny and I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
And I find it hard to tell you and I find it hard to take
When people run in circles, it's a very, very
Mad world, mad world, mad world, mad world
Thank you

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