

## David Shankle Group "Madness"

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Silently still, the wrath of ubiquitous gods  
Sanity wills, the manmade destruction to come  
Is it the full moon that summons the madness to grow  
Stealing the heart from mankind?  
Are the heroes and saints, the souls who create  
Fated to run out of time?

With destiny calling it's moonshine  
With empires tumbling it's...

Moonshine and madness  
Headlines leading to sadness

Madness gone wild, destruction now rains from the sky  
Pity the child, tears flooding millions of eyes  
Will this new wave of madness be nurtured or slain?  
What will we favor to preach?  
Will the lessons of old grow toxic with mold  
Poisoning all within reach?  
With empires tumbling it's headlines  
With destiny calling it's moonshine  
When towers go crumbling it's...

Moonshine and madness  
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Will this new wave of terror find converts or foes?  
What will we favor to preach?  
Will the lessons of old grow toxic with mold  
Poisoning all within reach?

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