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Evergreen Terrace "Mad World"

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All around me are familiar faces Worn out places, worn out faces Bright and early for their daily races Going nowhere, going nowhere

Their tears are filling up their glasses
No expression, no expression
Hide my head, I want to drown my sorrow
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had

I find it hard to tell you 'cos I find it hard to take When people run in circles, it's a very, very mad world 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

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, I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever
had
I find it hard to tell you 'cos I find it hard to take

When people run in circles, it's a very, very mad world Mad world, mad world

Mad world, mad world, mad world Mad world, mad world, mad world If I'm in your world, mad world

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