

## The Briggs "Madmen"

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So farewell to the king,  
Farewell to the throne.  
These are the strangest times I've ever known.  
He claims his resignation as power of choice,  
I can hear the death in his voice.

So down the rabbit hole we sink into this dream,  
Is there nothing in this world that is as it seems.  
With a looking glass that only can reflect the past,  
This image of freedom will never last.

[Chorus]:

Come all you mad men  
Join in the sound, 'til they put us underground.  
Buried deep, buried deep  
Where the dead men sleep.  
With bellows and screams, we'll all sing  
So loud we drown them out.

Left in the hands of the cruelty of fate,  
On a chess board that's never known checkmate.  
Annihilation's knocking at my front door,  
The scales had to make sure to even the score.

[Chorus]

A detailed dissertation of what kills and destroys,  
How much of what we say just turns to white noise?  
Regardless I'll declare all remarks and jeers,  
If only to fall on deaf ears.

[Chorus x2]

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