

## Martigan "Craze This Town"

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Raising slowly from a town  
with threatened puppets all around  
Dancing down th alley  
to a closed up gesture shop  
Pale moon crazy youngsters  
joined their track for the cost  
Their eager burns in bored eyes  
They chant what they have learned

We built a temple  
for the victims of our luck  
The mad men assemble  
bring out toasts on what we've got  
Easier to handle  
without care or fear of blood  
And noone's to tremble  
when he's next to hit the spot

Lazing cool throughout the town  
Nepotism all around  
Creeping down the alley  
to an ancient closed up court

Freedom scared observers  
lost their faith long ago  
There's noone left who spies upon  
They chant as to confirm

We built a temple  
for the victims of our luck  
The mad men assemble  
bring out toasts on what we've got  
Easier to handle  
without care or fear of blood  
And noone's to tremble  
when he's next to hit the spot

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