

Divine Madness

"Ends Of The Earth"

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The machinery must be coming lose in my head
I have the perfect lover the perfect life I am blessed
Wanting more, always wanting more
Who wants to be free?
Who wants to be free?

At the ends of the earth will I ever be satisfied
Can I cure this possession? This obsession, In my mind
I search for something more

The quicksand sparkles in this hourglass diamond
crush
You can't belong to a wandering eye, pull me down
Wanting more wanting more
Who wants to be free, who wants to be free

At the ends of the earth will I ever be satisfied
Can I cure this possession? This obsession, In my mind

I search for something more

When I was young and pure
I'd never take my love from you
In this life and in the next
You would have all promise kept

Who wants to be free?
Who wants to be free?

At the ends of the earth will we ever be satisfied
Can we cure this possession? This obsession, In our
Minds
At the ends of the earth will we ever be satisfied
Can we cure this possession? This obsession, In our
Minds
My search for something more
I search for something more

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