

Briggs, The

"Mad Men"

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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

Come all you mad men
Join in the sound till 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

Come all you mad men
Join in the sound till 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

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

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Buried deep, buried deep where the dead men sleep
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