

T.S.O.L. "Madhouse"

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Ghost stories, just like your daddy said
But never had the nerve to tell you of this madhouse
that we live in
Tell me someone, is it all for real?
'Cause if it is, I know who to kill

Religion gonna tell you that your whole life, it's a
mistake
We all know deep down, inside, some day we gonna
break
Tell me now, someone, all for real?
'Cause if it is, I know who to kill
In this MADHOUSE!

What's the matter boy?
I hear too much noise
All my walls are blue
It's all up to you

I seen your sister on TV
I seen your brother walkin' the streets
I seen your daddy sellin' cocaine
And your mom won't get off her knees
In this MADHOUSE!

What's the matter boy?
You hear too much noise
All your walls are green
You gonna go insane

Don't you worry, you're goin' down
All your dirty trips downtown
Survival is the name of the game
You better watch, you don't go insane
You're gonna go insane

Religion gonna tell you that your whole life, it's a
mistake
We all know deep down inside, some day we gonna
break
So tell me now, my ?, is it all for real?

'Cause if it is, I know who to kill
In this MADHOUSE!

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I hear too much noise
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It's all up to you

I seen your sister on TV
I seen your brother walkin' the streets
I seen your daddy sellin' cocaine
And then your mom won't get off her knees
In this MADHOUSE!

It's a madhouse
It's a madhouse
It's a madhouse
It's a madhouse

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