Police, The "The Madman Running Through The Fields"

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You ask me how
I've become mad now
There was a day,
I had so much say
What of my feet?
Life seemed to be sweet
I was admired
but I was so tired

Go through the dam Lion and lamb Know what you're sayin'? Know what you're sayin'?!!!?!

Things went okay, and then one day, "Pow!" I can expound with the new words found If reasons gone, how do I live on? Because I know which way I must go

Where can I go, now that I know time has gone by? Time has gone by

Isn't that the madman,

running through the fields? Isn't that the madman? Wonder how he feels...

You look at me, what do you see now? Is it so bad, or am I just sad? Are you in doubt? There is a way out I've seen the crack I cannot come back

I'm not afraid Sticks out a way into the tide Be by my side

Isn't that the madman, running through the fields? Isn't that the madman? Wonder how he feels... [heavy breathing to fade]

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