

When I heard that song
I knew there was something wrong
your words are very dark
but the song has got a spark
Oh yeah oh what a spark

Bowie would be impressed
though the accent's not the best
Mr Madness don't understand
He wanted to lend a hand
all the way

***So what can I say to ya
when I feel he's there again
when I see you stretched in two
Trying to reject his part of you
I see such potential
where you only find weakness***

Poisoning your soul
could never have been his role
So he's leaving out the door
But he's pretty sad for sure
He's not been understood

***So what can I say to ya
when I feel he's there again
when I see you stretched in two
Trying to reject this part of you
I see such potential
where you only find weakness***

For me, I don't think you should
banish Madness from you
He's your dark side
We are not only lights

He's your richness. You're his precious
He's your shadow. You're his reflection
He's your nothingness. You are his absolute

***What do you want to say
When I feel you are no longer there
when I feel you're torn in two
If you are scared of what he says
Just ask him to tell untruths
But keep him close to you***

