

Diaries of a Madman

Visage

Some say I'm crazy, some say insane
Needing a shrink? There's nothing wrong with my brain
I act the part, play out the fool
It's part of the game, in this crew there's no rules

They can read, they can scan the diaries of a madman
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Everyone sworn to secrecy, find out who's the enemy
The battle begins, they march to war
No problems, no worries
No one knows what they're fighting for

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Never to be seen, playing a plot
And at times, simply lost the plot
Think of the position, right on top, however high or low
The shows... must... go... on

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