

# Madhouse

Kimbra

Devils don't lie  
They just fuel the heart's fire for more, more

Devils don't pry  
They just wait until you want a bit more, more

I don't want lies  
I want open skies  
I want doors, doors

But the pressure keeps prying  
There's an open fire at the core, core

Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making  
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making

Chaos and disorder!  
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah  
(Don't you leave me alone)  
In the chaos and disorder!  
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah  
(I'm terrorizing everything)

The way we get by  
Is to lie, lie, lie  
A bit more, more

Way we get high  
Is get high on pride  
A bit more, more

You go deep inside  
No room for the light  
In these four walls

Hunting for your dream  
Down the cocaine streets  
Give me more, more

Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making  
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making

Chaos and disorder!  
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah  
(Don't you leave me alone)  
In the chaos and disorder!  
I'm a mess then I'm a messiah  
(I'm terrorizing everything)

Inside of my head  
It's a madhouse that you're making  
Oh hear the sound of the madhouse that you're making  
Breaking inside of me

We gotta find that light shining in the hard times  
Gotta find that light shining in the dark times  
Gotta find that light shining in the hard times

Gotta find that light shining in the dark times

Oh hear the sound of the madhouse

Oh hear the sound of the madhouse

Breaking inside of me

Whats that clack clack? Gotta get outta here

Rather be caught dead than die in here!