## **Running Wild**

Loudest madness, silent sadness Bedlam, raving mad Frustration on the nation Entertainment all the way Perfect plastic, orgasmatic Silicone valley on two legs No meaning, TV-screening Boneheads right en vogue Straight on the long and lonely road Into the void You're walking the wire That leads you straight to dead man's road You're walking on fire Well, on the edge you lose yourself On dead man's road Casted fastly, fallen castly Cashing in on trashing arts Ride the donkey that brings on the money Champagne and celebrity [Chorus]