

IN THE CIRCUS OF MADNESS

Music and Lyrics: B. Chambert

Far on the highway, I see a sparkling
My hands are stuck on the steering wheel
Already now...nobody will be on my way
I'm tired but don't care, I'll sleep tomorrow
But on this Journey, it seems I know...
N' I follow the white line which draw my way
But it's Strange, I've been here another day...
I'm not Mad...I'm not Mad

Long time later, I see a shadow...
I'm not dreaming, this girl I know...
I'm feeling odd, I would like the time to stop
But it's so Strange, I've been here another day...
I'm not Mad...I'm not Mad

In the Circus Of Madness

But it's Strange, I've been here another day...
I'm not Mad...I'm not Mad
But it's so Strange, I've been here another day...
I'm not Mad...I'm not Mad...I'm not Mad...I'm not Mad