

World Gone Mad

Bastille

So this is where we are
It's not where we had wanted to be
If half the world's gone mad
The other half just don't care, you see
You don't want to fuck with us
British to the very last
When it feels like the world's gone mad
And there's nothing you can do about it
No there's nothing you can do about it
When it feels like the world's gone mad
And there's nothing you can do about it
No there's nothing you can do about it
So tell me what's the news
And what is it you want me to see
We're lying to ourselves
And dancing by the light of the screen
You don't want to fuck with us
British to the very last
When it feels like the world's gone mad
And there's nothing you can do about it
No there's nothing you can do about it
When it feels like the world's gone mad
And there's nothing you can do about it
No there's nothing you can do about it
Another man holding a microphone
Trying to say something at all
Or finding himself on an empty road
Trying to choose which way to go
So, you wanna make some money?
You wanna make some money
So, you wanna be somebody?
You wanna make some money
When it feels like the world's gone mad
And there's nothing you can do about it
No there's nothing you can do about it
When it feels like the world's gone mad
And there's nothing you can do about it
No there's nothing you can do about it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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