

Welcome to Madland

bv G. Smith

Verse 1:

Welcome to the park, sir! Can I see your ticket, please? Oh, you have the VIP pass, please enjoy the rides, enjoy the rides We have a bit of everything, excitement, fear and mystery I recommend the Haunted House, there's much to see inside

Some say that it's painful, others get to know themselves When you stumble through the darkness, paralyzed by fear, you see things clear When stripped of all their confidence, sometimes the broken ones can tell What really matters in the end, though some just disappear

Or try the hall of mirrors! It's just too much fun to see See yourself from different angles, twisted, stretched and thus hilarious The broken and disfigured you, laid out before you brutally And sir, just between you and me: You look like all of us

Ride the rollercoaster! Can you hear the people scream? There's not much to say about it. It goes up and down, and up and down I hope you haven't eaten yet, or else it might be too extreme But frankly, everyone must ride. Line up behind the clown.

Chorus:

Welcome to Madland! What a nice day! Welcome to Madland! What a nice day! So much to see here, why don't you stay? We have the means to make you forget Things you hold dear and things you regret

Welcome to Madland! Have a good time! You have to visit while in your prime No entrance fee but you'll pay a lot Our rides will challenge all that you've got

Verse 2:

Welcome to the park, sir! Good to have you back again! I'm afraid it looks like rain, but just enjoy the rides, enjoy the rides Have you tried out the carrousel and felt just like a child again? It's so refreshing now and then to throw away all pride

Do you need a challenge? Try the shooting gallery! You could win a piece of candy or with little luck a rubber duck The gun suggests you're in control, a sign of masculinity But sadly this is just for you, no one will give a fuck

How about the Love House? Lots of lonely souls in there Some are up for easy pleasure. Whether free or paid, you will get laid It's easy to get out again. A word of warning, to be fair: Most do return, and not just once. Addicted, those who stayed.

Look, the rain is pouring! Worry not, we won't shut down Even if you choose to go now, you will come again, you'll come again Your ticket's not expired yet, so take another look around You'll spend a lot of time in here, enjoy it if you can

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