

# Madhouse

## Little Mix

I feel a strange sensation  
Taking over from my head to my toes I got the shakes by rippling  
And it's enough to shatter my bones  
Is it all a dream 'cause I don't wanna stay awake  
But I won't remember a thing  
And now it's running through my veins  
I don't know what's happening, beat's so sick Running from the madhouse  
They won't take me back  
Ain't got the medicine to give me what I need  
Yes, I'm burning up  
But music is my drug  
Doesn't matter if I shout or if I scream  
They're coming for me  
They're coming for me  
Everywhere I look, I'm sI got blood-shot eyes I'm like a fugitive trying to climb the walls  
But my hands are tied  
Just one touch  
And I'm infected by the sound  
Crawling all over my skin and the sky is falling down  
I don't know what's happening, beat's so sick Running from the madhouse  
They won't take me back  
Ain't got the medicine to give me what I need  
Yes, I'm burning up  
But music is my drug  
Doesn't matter if I shout or if I scream  
They're coming for me, they're coming for me  
They're coming for me, oh  
Men in white coats  
(Coats)  
Getting so close  
(Close)  
Saying my prayers, don't take me back there  
Men in white  
(Coats)  
Getting so close  
(Close) Saying my prayers, don't take me back  
Take me back  
Take me back there They're coming for me  
Running from the madhouse  
They won't take me back  
Ain't got the medicine to give me what I need  
Yes, I'm burning up

But music is my drug  
Doesn't matter if I shout  
Or if I scream  
They're coming for me  
It's like I'm running round  
I just can't find my way  
(I don't wanna go there)  
And they can't hear my voice  
Don't matter how I scream, they're coming for me yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>