

# Madness, C'est La Vie

Life begins at five to eight  
No time to waste it will not wait  
A lay-in that was yesterday  
Up and at 'em into the fray  
There'll be no time to catch your breath  
The enemy of life is death  
So sweep the hallway  
Mop the wall  
Your destinies about to call...

The legislations in the bag  
Justice a toothless old hag  
its every man now on his own  
Its all for one, you'd better run  
And stand up tall against the wall  
And one by one yea all shall fall  
And though you'll try to get back home  
Your cupboards bare, without a bone.

Je ne le fais pas, c'est la vie. (I am not doing it, thats life)  
C'est comme ça que, ça va être. (Thats how its going to be)  
Je ne le fais pas, c'est la vie. (I am not doing it, thats life)  
C'est comme ça que, ça va être. (Thats how its going to be)

Stand up tall against the wall  
One by one yea all shall fall  
And though you'll try to get back home  
The cupboards bare, without a bone.

Some call it Armageddon  
I'm sure you've heard them say  
It's a Tyrannical heaven  
And we're only a moment away

Je ne le fais pas, c'est la vie. (I am not doing it, thats life)  
C'est comme ça que, ça va être. (Thats how its going to be)  
Je ne le fais pas, c'est la vie. (I am not doing it, thats life)  
C'est comme ça que, ça va être. (Thats how its going to be)