

Blackbriar, Madwoman in the Attic

There are two sides to every story
Do you want to hear my version of the allegory?
I used to be beautiful and enigmatic
Now they call me the madwoman in the attic
Well, I sure as hell am mad

I tried to warn you, my foolish replacement
So you wouldn't turn to be the madwoman in the basement

You loathed my free spirit
And locked me up so you could kill it
My crimes being self-willed and decadent
Wouldn't you turn malevolent?
I'm going to burn it all, I'm going to burn down Thornfield Hall

I tried to warn you, my foolish replacement
So you wouldn't turn to be the madwoman in the basement

Madwoman, madwoman, madwoman in the attic
A strange wild animal, a beast, a manic
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