

Enough to drive you Mad

[ 1 ]

These old walls wonder what they've seen  
Decades of broken hearts & dreams  
Blood stained boards large gaps between  
Wool bales bursting at the seams

[ 2 ]

From Portsmouth's hell famine & disease  
Two years a leaking hull & sea's  
Through Sydney heads they came ashore  
To spend their days forever more

[ Ch ]

It would have been brutal  
it would of been sad  
It would have been enough to drive you mad  
It would have been enough to drive you mad

[ 3 ]

Now here I stand the proudest man  
History's written on a page  
Life has changed it's rearranged  
Im livin' in another time

Enough to drive you Mad

[ 4 ]

Served for crimes on foreign shores

Condemned for life for being poor

Forged the way worked the land

A convicts life was never planned

\*\*\*\*\* [ Ch ] \*\*\*\*\*

[ Br ]

I am grateful for their Sin

Proud their blood still runs within

Their prisons now the Greatest home

I live a life they'd never known

[ Ch x 2 ]

It would have been brutal

it would have been sad

It would have been enough to drive you mad

[ Out ]

It would have been enough to drive mad

A Convicts life was never planned.....

Enough to drive you Mad