

## Dark Insanity

Arch Enemy

Weak and sick I crawl  
In the dust of past mistakes  
Leaving for the darkness  
Of tears and cold heartaches  
Suffer in this grief  
Of forever burning hate  
The ashes of my life  
By the torment you create

On my knees... remembering  
The wasted years of dark insanity

The rage increases fast  
As the memories eat me alive  
God, I wish this to end  
But I'm not prepared to die  
No more a human being  
Just a fool of anxiety  
Unable to escape  
The darkest insanity