

Deliver Me from Sanity

Autopsy

Haunted by reality
I cannot bear the pain
Called by unearthly screaming
Sickened by the sane

Deliver me from sanity
My eyes have seen too much
The very skin around my bones
Is horrid to the touch

A tortured specimen of filth
I grovel on the floor
Something's wrong inside my head
I'm not insane but I might be dead

I see reflections on the wall
But there's no mirror there
This place is dark and sick and cold
Why can't my mind be spared

I dig the eyes out of my skull
My mind is tearing at the seams
Self inflicted lunacy
At last fills all my waking dreams