

Too much with the truth they say  
Keep it 'till another day  
Let them have their little game  
Illusion helps to keep them sane

Let them have their little toys  
Matchbox cars and mortgage joys  
Exciting in their plastic ways  
Frozen food in a concrete cage

You're gonna go insane  
I'm trying to save your brain

All right, I don't know what's happening  
I am all torn inside  
People say I'm heavy  
They don't know what I hide

Take a life it's going cheap  
Kill someone no one will weep  
Freedom's yours, just pay your dues  
We just want your soul to use

You're gonna go insane  
I'm trying to save your brain