

## Insane

Cold

Everyone around you suffocates  
Thin I don't believe in God  
Every little pill that helps you think  
Makes my mind a social fault  
I can take a million fucking freaks  
Blow 'em up and make you pay  
All the plastic clowns have taken me  
To the moon that wasn't grey

I have gone insane and I'm the one to blame  
There's no one left but me and I'm not here

All the plastic people live for me  
But their hearts were made for doom  
Everyone around thinks I'm insane  
But the path I chose was sore  
I can take a million fucking freaks  
Blow 'em up and make you pay  
All the plastic clowns have taken me  
To the moon that wasn't grey

Can you give back to God what brought you here

Everyone around you suffocates  
Think I don't believe in God  
Everyone around you thinks I'm insane  
But the drugs have made me grey