

## Insanity by the Numbers

Cryptic Slaughter

Thoughts of war, complete destruction plaguing  
My brain  
Desperation of a world, when will it change  
The need for peace the need for something to  
Give me hope  
Cause this planet soon will reach the end of its  
Rope

Governmental bureaucratic assholes tell me that  
All is well  
They also tell me that to have peace, stockpiles  
Must swell  
It seems to be though that their logic somehow  
Just doesn't work  
They must take us for jerks

Insanity by the numbers  
Pushing till we break  
It's insanity by the numbers  
How much more will we take

We always sit and let them push us around  
This is democracy let's stand our ground  
For death is certain and life is not  
Don't waste the time we got

The final countdown's slowly ticking away  
On a clock that's gonna fucking blow us away  
We're fighting for our very lies  
Do we die or survive

Funny how we've seen its power yet we still build  
Wasn't Hiroshima enough, 92,000 dead  
But still this insanity keeps on dragging me down  
What is this fascination they have with zero ground

It's insanity