Completing, a perfect life The nature, of insanity

The nature of insanity

Producing and throwing up lies Make sense, destructive ways

Hold on, it comes to an end, it comes to end Believe you'll descend Living a lie, prepare, time is slipping away, away

Bring focus, the pain is real A bleeding world, climactic force

The time has come, create a different choice in life

Hold on, it comes to an end, it comes to end Believe you'll descend Living a lie, prepare, time is slipping away

Consider, a thruthfull will Fading, away to nothing

Appealing, to stay behind Fatal flaws, fatal flaws

Certain fate, draws near behold Happiness, it lasts no more, no more

So hold on, it comes to an end, it comes to end Believe you'll descend Living a lie, prepare, time is slipping away