

What Kind Of Sanity

Impellitteri

You sold your soul for a moment of passion
And now your life is pure addiction, oh oh oh
Burn the needle, inject your vein
Leave behind your reality

What kind of sanity
Would throw their lives away
They're way too young to be
Part of the tragedy

Ready to die for the grand illusion
Risk your life with no hesitation, oh oh oh
Burn the needle, inject your vein
Leave behind your reality

What kind of sanity
Would throw their lives away
They're way too young to be
Part of the tragedy
What kind of sanity
Will take their pain away
They're way too young to be
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