

## Go Insane

### Lower Class Brats

We laugh in the face of destiny  
Abolish the rules of society  
We're the ink that goes deep in your skin  
We're black leather, studs and safety pins

We dance on razors edge  
GO INSANE  
Everyone lose your head  
GO INSANE  
We are fabulous stains  
GO INSANE  
Here we go again  
GO INSANE

Let's just make it loud and out of tone  
Let's all stand tall as they lick their wounds  
We're the frayed holes in your bleached out jeans  
We're fucked, we're twisted, and we are the scene

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