

## Taste of Insanity

Master

Controlled environment, raised the  
suburban way, acid was his God  
Youth experiment, never lived for today,  
knew not what he had  
He had it all, nothing lost and nothing gained  
He had it all, now he's locked up in a cell

Scorned the one who paved the way  
for you ripped apart his world  
Bashed his skull to get the message through,  
got what he deserved  
He had it all, now it's just his ball and chain  
He had it all, now he's locked up in a cell

Elevated problems that we often choose to ignore build  
a sense of family values just prepare for the war  
Heading for the fence it's just a fence of hypocrisy  
one of the inventions that they do in eternity

Preach the sick and twisted values pleasures of  
human live, push aside the fear of knowing we  
must look deep inside, volatile offspring of the  
world we all populate, when the mind is  
overloaded we must accept the blame