The Right to Go Insane

Megadeth

I barely get to the graveyard shift on time
After pulling another grueling 9 to 5
I live from credit card to check
The paper money's whirling by
And I hardly just
Just barely only just survive

I'm living on the edge
Reality is teetering
My mind is on the brink

How will I face the day tomorrow
If I can't make it through today
I've got nothing left to lose but my sanity
And the right to go insane

I've got nothing left to lose but my mind
I've got nothing left to choose
So I think I'll go insane

My stomach aches
Insufficient funds
My cheeks are gaunt
And my guts are overdrawn
My head pounds
Starvation's giving me the shakes
Too much squalor
Too much pressure
Now I'm getting pissed

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