

## Insanity Walls

Mustasch

Wicked rules been trying to putting you  
From where you're sitting  
You had it all, but then these voices call  
With something missing

They don't seem to understand  
You're not from a foreign land  
Catch the drift, don't talk so loud  
And then it maybe fits in

I feel I could crawl up insanity walls

Slowing down, that's not the kind I am  
I like to speeding  
Fences high, so you can move around  
That's not my feeling

I feel I could crawl up insanity walls

Listen up, these things just had to stop  
I'm turning evil  
They grind me down, and try to shove me up  
You hear me screaming

I don't like the quiet room  
I am not some stupid loon  
Wicked rules, has pulled me back for good  
And here I'm sitting

I feel I could crawl up insanity walls