

# Insane

## The White Buffalo

Lyin' awake in my bed  
When I heard voices in my head  
Angry voices of the dead  
They were in my mind

In my head the voices would stay  
I remember when they took ol' John away  
Men in white coats came into his home  
An' gave him a jacket of his own

Cold eyes  
In my body  
Gonna swell my brain

Cold eyes  
Makin' me think  
That I'm goin'  
Insane

Was it evil they bestowed  
Or from the heavens were they from the lord  
This I tell you I do not know  
They didn't give me a sign

Terrified in my bed  
Would they join me as the living dead  
Would they have me join them instead  
Well I don't wanna die

Cold eyes  
In my body  
Gonna swell my brain

Cold eyes  
Makin' me think  
That I'm goin'  
Insane

I could not keep it bottled in my brain  
They all that thought I'd gone insane  
Men in white coats came into my home  
And gave me a jacket of my own

Cold eyes  
In my body  
Gonna swell my brain

Cold eyes  
Makin' me think  
That I'm goin'  
Insane

Cold eyes  
In my body  
Gonna swell my brain

Cold eyes

Makin' me think  
That I'm goin'  
Insane