Megadeth, The Right To Go Insane

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 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