Blackfield, Sense of insanity

Mother have you seen the world today They?re shooting all over town I?m a sinner I?m not the one you prayed for Doesn?t matter I?m still alive

I was walking on the clouds You got to be brave If you want to have crowds Dreams guide me to the mountain I was standing like a priest with his ancient bible I was preaching The sense of insanity

Brothers
Let?s get down to the streets
Sure there?s something you want to say
They won?t hear you
Like they never did
All your heroes Run away

I was walking on the clouds You got to be brave If you want to have crowds Dreams guide me to the mountain I was standing like a priest with his ancient bible I was preaching The sense of insanity