

Cold, Insane

Everyone around you suffocates
Think I don't believe in God
Every little pill that helps you think
Makes my mind a social fault
I can take a million fucking freaks
Blow 'em up and make you pay
All the plastic clowns have taken me
To the moon that wasn't grey

I have gone insane and I'm the one to blame
There's no one left but me and I'm not here

All the plastic people live for me
But their hearts were made for doom
Everyone around thinks I'm insane
But the path I chose was sore
I can take a million fucking freaks
Blow 'em up and make you pay
All the plastic clowns have taken me
To the moon that wasn't grey

Can you give back to God what brought you here

Everyone around you suffocates
Think I don't believe in God
Everyone around you thinks I'm insane
But the drugs have made me grey