

Dog Fashion Disco, Sweet Insanity

convulsing to your violent rhythm
twisting and turning en utero
i'm out of my body and swimming through you
a nightmarish dream like a maze
dream like a maze
dream like a maze

from the rolling hills of suicide
everyone will run and hide
screaming bloody murder
with their heads of fire
there just may be a chance for me
my sweet insanity
if you would take me with
you on your trip to the moon

disfigured faces in technicolor
like roses on the death bed of your dying mother
as the seasons grow in to the angriest people
sadistic and slightly deranged
everyone has changed
slightly deranged

from the rolling hills of suicide
everyone will run and hide
screaming bloody murder
with their heads of fire
there just may be a chance for me
my sweet insanity
if you would take me with
you on your trip to the moon

oh your wicked smile
oh your evil ways
won't convince me
the sky isn't falling down

my sweet insanity
look what we've become
the envy of everyone

inspired by your madness
like furious wind in a storm
slowly growing cold
i'm fallin in love with you

from the rolling hills of suicide
everyone will run and hide
screaming bloody murder
with their heads of fire
there just may be a chance for me
my sweet insanity
if you would take me with
you on your trip to the moon