

Filthy Relics, Insane

You talk about me
You walk around me
You make me feel like
There's something wrong with me
No one ever tried
To break through to me
Yuo'll never know what
You did to me
Everyone says i'm touched in the head
They stare, and laugh, and point at me
will I ever be able to break out of this
Insanity
People think that I am crazy
they labeled me
Just cause i'm different
than what they wnat me to be
the lambs will go to slaughter
one after one
and who will be there to lead them
the insane one
Everyone says i'm touched in the head
They stare, and laugh, and point at me
will I ever be able to break out of this
Insanity