

# 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