

Latent Anxiety "Insane"

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Verse A:

Thinking of the past.
When we were flying in the sky.
Ending up as fast.
As it started to pull us high.

Verse B:

Calling on the phone.
There is nothing to talk about.
Feeling so alone.
We insist on a new tryout.

Verse C:

Changing all the things.
We dislike is now far too late.
Folding back the wings.
Paves the road to accept our fate.

Chorus:

We can drive us insane.
But we're crying in vain.
We can drive us insane.
But we're staying in pain.

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