

Ventana

"Insanity Coming Apart"

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I'm a little teapot short and stout
Smash me apart and fucking spill me out
I'm a piece of shit
I'm a fucking mess
I'm the little wounded bird
That fell out of the nest

I, I've been busy tearing out
My motherfucking mind
Don't want to kill myself
Want to rip out my fucking eyes

To all the noised that live here
And the insects in my brain
To all the TV cameras
And the innocence they blame
To the fucking cults
To the pop star teens
To the crooked politicians
And the ones who believe
I've been busy tearing out
My motherfucking mind
Don't want to hang myself
Want to rip out my fucking eyes

No other motherfucker gonna
Take me down now
When I am perfectly capable of
Destroying myself

Don't you fucking look at me
Your pity driven stare
I'm fucking flesh and blood
I'm just a man without a care
Theres nothing to see here
So pass the fuck on by
You're so obsessed with money
But you cant take it when you die
Cuz in the end we're all the same
You're nothing better than me
We all get thrown into a hole
Six feet deep

My eyes are sore
From all this shit I cant ignore
I fear I'm losing my vision
Don't let me hurt myself anymore
Cuz when I am gone
The world is dead
I am God
And you are shit

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