

# Oingo Boingo "Insanity"

Visit "[Insanity](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I'm so sorry, please forgive me  
Who do I pray to to straighten out this problem?  
Straighten out this problem, straighten out my mind  
Straighten out this crooked tongue

My mind has wandered, from the straight and narrow  
My mind has wandered from the flock, you see?  
My mind has wandered, the man just said so  
My mind has wandered, I heard it on TV  
And the flock has wandered away from me now

All around the world now like a big bright cherry cloud  
Traveling from home to home, TV sets and telephones  
Here it comes just like a storm, bathe in it and be  
reborn  
Time to let the world know, welcome madness say hello

Like a wave we cannot see washing over you and me  
Hiding here and hiding there, madness hiding  
everywhere  
Such a curiosity, here it comes to set us free  
Plenty left for you and me, say hello insanity

I am the virus, are you the cure?  
I am morally, I'm morally impure  
I am a disease and I am unclean  
I am not part of God's well oiled machine

Christian nation, assimilate me, take me in your arms  
and set me free  
I am part of a degenerate elite, dragging our society  
into the street, yeah  
Into the abyss and to the sewer don't you see  
The man just told me, he told me on TV

Do you think you're better than me  
Do you want to kill me or befriend me

And the alcoholic bastard waved his finger at me  
And his voice was filled with evangelical glee now  
Sipping down his gin and tonics  
While preaching about the evils of narcotics

And the evils of sex, and the wages of sin

While he mental fondles his next of kin  
Cause my mind has wandered from the flock you see  
And the flock has wandered away from me  
And he waved his hypnotizing finger at me

Let's imitate reality  
Let's strive for mediocrity  
Let's make believe we're all the same  
Let's sanitize our little brains

I'd love to take you home with me and tuck you into bed  
I'd love to see what makes you tick inside your pretty  
head  
I'd love to hear you laugh tonight, I'd love to hear you  
weep  
I'd love to listen to you while you're screaming in your  
sleep

Christian sons, Christian daughters  
Lead me along like a lamb to the slaughter  
Purify my brain and hose down my soul  
White perfection, perfection is my goal

Do you think you're better than me  
Do you want to kill me or befriend me

Christian nation, make us alright  
Put us through the filter and make us pure and white  
My mind has wandered from the flock you see  
And the flock has wandered away from me

Let's talk of family values while we sit and watch the  
slaughter  
Hypothetical abortions on imaginary daughters  
The white folks think they're on the top ask any proud  
white male  
A million years of evolution, we get Danny Quayle

All around the world now like a big bright cherry cloud  
Traveling from home to home, TV sets and telephones  
Here it comes just like a storm, bathe in it and be  
reborn  
Time to let the world know, welcome madness say hello

I'd love to take you home with me, I'd love to tuck you in  
I wish I could protect you from the wages of our sin  
I'd love to hear you scream tonight, I'd love to hear you  
cry  
Protect you from the madness that is raining from the

sky

Let's imitate reality  
Let's strive for mediocrity  
Let's make believe we're all the same  
Let's sanitize our little brains

I'd love to take you home with me and tuck you into bed  
I'd love to see what makes you tick inside your pretty  
head  
I wish that I could keep you in a precious Chinese box  
On Sundays I would pray for you so it would never stop

I'd love to hear you laugh tonight, I'd love to hear you  
weep  
I'd love to listen to you while you're screaming in your  
sleep  
I'd love to soothe you with my voice and take your hand  
in mine  
I'd love to take you past the stars and out of reach of  
time

I'd love to see inside your mind and tear it all apart  
To cut you open with a knife and find your sacred heart  
I'd love to take your satin dolls and tear them all to  
shreds  
I'd love to mess your pretty hair, I'd love to see you  
dead

Visit [Oingo Boingo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.