

## Oxymoron "Insane"

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You drive me insane, my back's to the wall  
I can't make headway with this pressure at all  
My mind's upset I gotta get away  
And jam the gearing of the whole machine  
The people who suffer to get uniformed  
Are wimps who needn't complain anymore  
When they discover what's happened to their lives  
They're gonna pay the fucking price

[Chorus:]

You make me sick, you drive me insane  
You're gonna take my mind away  
But I'm not scared of what you do  
What the fuck is wrong with you?

You drive me insane, my back's to the wall  
I can't make headway with this pressure at all  
You declare me a job but don't figure out  
That I ain't gonna end up being so fooled  
It seems that your mission is to blind-fold the crowd  
As brainless masses can't complain anymore  
And you create a new hoax everyday  
While human brains keep rucking dying

Insane - go away, I gotta get out  
better get away with you

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