

Rkl "Insane"

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So many ways of dying,
Too many things to lose.
Locked inside this house now,
Twisting my mind with the tube.
In times of troubles,
My sweaty shaking hands,
Wrapped themselves around my neck,
To kill what was left of this man.
So many people live in me.
Which one am I supposed to be?
I'm not afraid of going Insane.
My life is pure sound and fury.
You're not my judge or my jury.
I'm doing just what I want to be,
And they call it Insane.
Living your life vicariously
Parasite, never know the truth.
Skank scrap precocious disease,
Kolyte you blood sucking leach.

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