Boingo Oingo "Insanity"

Visit "Insanity" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm so sorry, please forgive

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.

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

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

His voice was filled with evangelical glee

Sipping down his gin & tonics

While preaching about the evils of narcotics

And the evils of sex, and the wages of sin

While he mentally fondles his next of kin

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

(Chorus) 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 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 at the top, ask any proud

A million years of evolution, we get Danny Quayle

white male

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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, to tear it all apart

To cut you open with 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 Boingo Oingo page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.