

## Deliver Me from Sanity

Autopsy

Haunted by reality  
I cannot bear the pain  
Called by unearthly screaming  
Sickened by the sane

Deliver me from sanity  
My eyes have seen too much  
The very skin around my bones  
Is horrid to the touch

A tortured specimen of filth  
I grovel on the floor  
Something's wrong inside my head  
I'm not insane but I might be dead

I see reflections on the wall  
But there's no mirror there  
This place is dark and sick and cold  
Why can't my mind be spared

I dig the eyes out of my skull  
My mind is tearing at the seams  
Self inflicted lunacy  
At last fills all my waking dreams