

# Insane

Bakermat

Chewing on my bad dreams darling  
Been tasting like a nightmare  
Killing all the worst parts dying  
Hit me but I'm not there

Got your back up to me  
Speak right through me  
Whisper where'd you go?  
Curl up a grim  
Then stick the knife in  
And tell me it's a joke

Calm me down  
Before I call you out  
Using the words that you give but can't take  
So lose your mind  
Like I do all the time  
And the worst part is that you're  
Worst part is that you're insane

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
You you're insane  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
You you're insane  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Keep looking what you don't have baby  
Don't ever seem to compare  
Go and choose the worst parts of me  
And pick it 'til it's so clear

Back up from me  
Stop fucking on me  
Maybe you should go  
Curl up a grim  
Then stick the knife in  
And tell me it's a joke

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Before I call you out  
Using the words that you give but can't take  
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