

I think I'm going crazy I'm losing my mind  
'cos the logic of the story is impossible to find  
Like a talking head I'm gonna stop making sense  
'cos bad news is like sitting on a burning fence  
I've got one hot minute of the higher ground  
and like Simon said I know that silence is the sound  
Nevermind I'll reach nirvana even if I have to pay  
I'm a fool for a lifetime and a king for a day

Crazy I'm going fucking crazy  
Crazy I'm going fucking crazy  
Crazy I'm going fucking crazy  
Crazy I'm going fucking crazy

I'm a loser looking for the mellow gold  
but in the garden of sound you know the story's getting old  
so I'll sow my korn by the helmet in the bush  
and in the meantime I want you all to help me push  
with the tool of intolerance I'm ready to crack  
'cos I've got suicidal tendencies so lets get whacked  
I'm gonna suck up the dust and light the fire inside  
and take a rollercoaster ride to the bizarre side

Chorus

I'm insane in the brain like a looney tune  
and I'll see you on the dark side of the moon  
I'm the man in the box locked up in chains  
and I'm buried deep down underneath the remains  
I'm a psycho maniac welcome to my nightmare  
I'll use your brain like chemical warfare  
I'm out of my mind lets count the bodies born dead  
and last but not least you better check your head

Chorus