convulsing to your violent rhythm twisting and turning en utero i'm out of my body and swimming through you a nightmarish dream like a maze dream like a maze dream like a maze

from the rolling hills of suicide everyone will run and hide screaming bloody murder with their heads of fire there just may be a chance for me my sweet insanity if you would take me with you on your trip to the moon

disfigured faces in technicolor like roses on the death bed of your dying mother as the seasons grow in to the angriest people sadistic and slightly deranged everyone has changed slightly deranged

from the rolling hills of suicide everyone will run and hide screaming bloody murder with their heads of fire there just may be a chance for me my sweet insanity if you would take me with you on your trip to the moon

oh your wicked smile
oh your evil ways
won't convince me
the sky isn't falling down

my sweet insanity
look what we've become
the envy of everyone

inspired by your madness
like furious wind in a storm
slowly growing cold
i'm fallin in love with you

from the rolling hills of suicide everyone will run and hide screaming bloody murder with their heads of fire there just may be a chance for me my sweet insanity if you would take me with you on your trip to the moon