

# Insanity

## Six Degrees of Separation

Insanity

They hate my eyes, they hate my face  
They hate my smile, they hate my grace  
They hate my grace!

They hate my words, they hate my thoughts  
They hate my songs, they hate my tones  
Insanity!

They press me down I cannot breathe  
They've got my mind I cannot dream  
Ordering me I have to leave, ordering me what to be  
They speak the plague, tongues of the snake  
Poison in words, hatred in thoughts  
Insanity!

They press me down I cannot breathe  
They've got my mind I cannot dream  
Ordering me I have to leave, ordering me what to be  
I can't take this; I can't take this any longer  
I'm not confused; I'm not insane so far  
Because I know, I can see who's behind  
They, they know the way from this maze  
They've got the key from this cell  
They drown the truth in a haze  
They conceal the way to the well  
They, they are the way from this maze  
They are the key from this cell  
They are the cause of my hell  
They are the mist, they are the haze  
They press me down I cannot breathe  
They've got my mind I cannot dream  
Ordering me I have to leave  
Ordering me what to be