

Being Insane

Suicidal Angels

Feel the hate inside you is burning
No remorse for anyone you kill
I'm not insane, you are crazy
To think my mind you can steal

My hope your fear my dream your death
I live to see your blood on my hands
Your shadow dance on the light of a candle
When I blow, you will be lost

Feel the hate inside you is burning
No remorse for anyone you kill
I'm not insane, you are crazy
To think my mind you can steal