

Death and insanity a flicker in the flame  
Death and insanity are you truly sane?  
Do you ever wonder when you're lying in your bed  
Deep dark thoughts of trances coming flying through your head  
You know you're truly stable but could your thoughts be the truth  
A horde of groping parasites to haunt you in your youth  
Sitting in the shadow of your stone cold padded cell  
You dream the macabre dreams that you have come to know so well  
Brain is pumping harder and about to hear the shriek  
Of warriors wielding demon swords and death is what they seek  
Could this really be the truth or is it really real?  
Is it the depths of hell I see or insanity I feel  
The triumphs of my dying mind shall overcome at last  
Wicked evil leering eyes shall see me to my death