It's a twisted reflection
On the door to my withering barrier wall

I burn

Strange are the roads
That lead to insanity
And thin is the line
Between sane and deranged

Just a little touch of...searching Coming closer now
Just faces these bad illusions

Master I call!

Strange are the roads
That lead to insanity
And thin is the line
Between sane and deranged

Help me now - help me father
Help me tear out my mind
I was just a little claustrophobic
Evil these walls are

How many times have I been screaming in here?

You said that you'd be waiting for me sir saltwater I never heard the charge!

What?

Do you care what I say? No I don't

Pssst! Help me!

Strange are the roads
That lead to insanity
And thin is the line
Between sane and deranged