

I wonder if I'm insane

Is their life a kind of comedy?  
Habits are for me worse than hell  
I like to succumb to a spell  
No dream in sight...  
No fear  
Just a way to follow  
No dream in sight...  
No fear  
Only lies to... Only lies to swallow

Touch your passion  
Forget the reason  
Caress your vices  
And make them a fairy goal  
The conflicts which build both soul and heart  
Please hear them  
Before ending in oblivion  
This is all you... This is all you get  
Lies are only... Lies are all you let  
All the wishes you made are born to fail  
Shame to undergo  
Just a way to... A way to follow

Life is for them conceptual  
with guidelines to share between them all  
Why don't you see in life shelter  
Give an aim and go to another side?

Am I insane?  
Do I live in a cell?

You know that your way has already been designed?

Am I insane if I see in the life a tragical play?  
Am I insane if I accept all my dualities?  
Am I insane if I refuse to pray in vain?  
And to take nothing at face value?