

Insane

The Briggs

You certainly have a way with words
I'm impressed with your fiction
Journalistic masturbation

Change around the words I say
They had no meaning anyway
You're judging something you can't change

Tell everyone, tell everyone that I'm insane
Just go on, just go on
And make me out to be what you want me to be

I appreciate all your help
I didn't know those things about myself
Thank you for showing me a living hell

So sick of all you've compromised
You make no difference to me otherwise
Try telling the truth for a change

You've been known to swallow
The information you borrow
Try thinking for yourself for a change