Pleasure Is to Be Insane

No Fun at All

I'm getting sick and tired Of running 'round getting nowhere I beat my head against the wall The situation now Is getting tense so uncertain It's time to realize my goalBut I can get away And I can get away And hope that it will last I can get away and I can get away Or I can stay a while But it happens yeah it happens And it happened yeah It's happening to me And I greet insanity But pleasure is to be insane Pleasure is to be insane Never sound never rational And I'm spinning around And around

Then I can see my own realityI'm getting sick and tired
Of wasting time being social
I need diversion for a while
It's time to understand
That sanity is overrated

I can forget it with a smile

Songwriters

MIKAEL DANIELSSON, INGEMAR JANSSONPublished by

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