

# Insanity

## Face Down

A befitting doom for a generation  
A drug ridden culture of mass sedation  
Failing to realize its own demise  
Falling generation, caught by surprise  
Identity crisis  
My sanity's priceless  
I don't fuckin' like this  
Insanity  
Poseur-isms and masochisms  
Drive the youth to materialism  
Falling under the corporate wheel  
Crushed in its wake, left with nothing to feel  
Diverted perceptions and urban decay  
Millions of people are led astray  
Not by force, but by their own will  
No visible enemy, no men to kill  
Our very desires fuel the death machine  
We're drowned in smoke and by TV screens  
Made to believe that this is the only way  
We follow along until our dying day  
Emotions thieved from another of their kind  
A stolen identity, another man's mind  
That which is felt is only felt to achieve  
The status quo of what is 'cool' to perceive  
Never take heed,  
Never listen to warning  
Until it's too late,  
Then we start the mourning  
Insanity  
Insanity  
Poseur-isms and masochisms  
Drive the youth to materialism  
Falling under the corporate wheel  
Crushed in its wake, left with nothing to feel  
Insanity  
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Streets run red with the blood of the people  
Self-inflicted, a pain that cripples  
No-one else to blame except for ourselves  
Recreating this personal hell  
A befitting doom for a generation  
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Failing to realize its own demise  
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