

# Cornucopia

## Black Sabbath

Too much near the truth they say  
Keep it 'till another day  
Let them have their little game  
Illusion helps to keep them sane Let them have their little toys  
That's what's caused them all this noise  
Exciting in their plastic ways  
Frozen food we can't replace You're gonna go insane  
I'm trying to save your brain All right, I don't know what's happening  
I am all torn inside  
People say I'm heavy  
They don't know what I hide Take a likely story  
Kill someone or one will be free  
Freedom's yours, just pay your dues  
We just want your soul to use You're gonna go insane  
I'm trying to save your brain

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