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 happensAnd 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 rationalAnd I'm spinning around and around
Then I can see my own reality

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