

# 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 goal But 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 reality

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