



## We're All Insane

My expert is tops, he's got research galore  
My facts are righter, if you care to explore  
Your guy lies, and I know for a fact  
His heart is darker, and you can't walk that back

Jump on the bandwagon, and pile on the top  
Your thought is different, we must make it stop  
At first we are nice, show the errs of your ways  
And then we are forced to start calling you names

If we disagree, our friendship can't be  
You used to be cool, no more golden rule  
Big choices are made, big prices are paid  
What's to be gained once we're all insane

Must you control, what I may think  
Does it scare you to your core  
Signal your virtue and stomp you feet  
Check your privilege, at the door

If we disagree, our friendship can't be  
You used to be cool, no more golden rule  
Big choices are made, big prices are paid  
What's to be gained once we're all insane