

# Black Sabbath, Cornucopia

Too much in 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  
Fast sports cars and motor noise  
Exciting in their plastic place  
Frozen food in a concrete maze

You're gonna go insane  
I'm trying to save your brain

I don't know what's happening  
My head's all torn inside  
People say I'm heavy  
They don't know what I hide

Take a life, it's going cheap  
Kill someone, no one will weep  
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