

# Frightened Rabbit, Head Rolls Off

Jesus is just a Spanish boy's name.  
How come one man got so much fame?  
To enemy, it's pointless to anybody  
That doesn't have faith  
Give me the cloth and I'll wipe my face.  
When it's all gone  
Something carries on  
And it's not morbid at all,  
Just when nature's had enough of you  
When my blood stops,  
Someone else's will not.  
When my head rolls off,  
Someone else's will turn.  
And while I'm alive, I'll make tiny changes to earth.  
So you can burn me  
Cause we'll all be the same, the same way.  
Dirt in someone's eyes cried down the drain  
I believe in a house in the clouds  
And God's got his dead friends 'round  
He's painted all the walls red  
To remind them they're all dead  
And you know when it's all gone, something carries on--  
And it's not morbid at all--  
Just when nature's had enough of you.  
When my blood stops  
Someone else's will not.  
When my head rolls off  
Someone else's will turn.  
You can mark my words, I'll make tiny changes to earth  
While I'm alive, I'll make tiny changes to earth  
Tiny changes to earth  
Tiny changes to earth