

# Head Automatica, Dance Party Plus

You'll never catch a penny-pinching liar off guard  
You can't escape the tension till it leaves you undone  
You can't imagine passion till your hearts become one  
And you can't feel rhythm until the beat has just begun

A thousand acts of thoughtlessness  
A thousand acts of thoughtlessness

In and out, I'm dancing  
In and out, I'm dancing in your head  
I'm in your head  
In and out, I'm dancing  
In and out, I'm dancing in your head  
I'm in your head

Set against a ravishing backdrop  
With a bleak and violent future  
Now with no common cause here  
We're marooned with the hungry vultures, yeah  
So pack the clubs to the rafters  
Dropping rhymes to the electrical sounds  
We're the beacons of light and hope here  
We've got the room spinning round and round

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Dance, party  
Plus destruction  
Dance, party  
Plus corruption  
Dance, party  
Plus destruction  
Dance, party  
Plus corruption

I'm in your head  
I'm in your head  
I'm in your head  
I'm in your head