## 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

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

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

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