

# Head Automatica, Sound System

In my home  
They put so many pictures of me  
And I live  
In hopes that I can live up to me  
And I'm just  
As grim as I could possibly be  
In my head  
Where the saddest king reigns supreme

This time  
I wanna find  
A hope in me as big as  
The stars in my eyes  
This time  
I wanna find  
A hope in me as big as  
The stars in my eyes

Our hearts  
Our hearts  
Breathe the same as dirty fiction  
Look the same as dirty fiction  
Honestly  
Our hearts  
Our hearts  
Breathe the same as dirty fiction  
Look the same as dirty fiction  
Honestly

In my home  
They put so many pictures of me  
And I stand  
Alone upon on a hill of debris  
And I've seen  
As much as I could possibly see  
In the land  
Of blind the one-eyed man is the king

This time  
I wanna find  
A hope in me as big as  
The stars in my eyes  
This time  
I wanna find  
A hope in me as big as  
The stars in my eyes

Our hearts  
Our hearts  
Breathe the same as dirty fiction  
Look the same as dirty fiction  
Honestly  
Our hearts  
Our hearts  
Breathe the same as dirty fiction  
Look the same as dirty fiction  
Honestly

It's a mystery how I keep my head  
Over water and out of bed  
And it's a wonder how I keep my feet  
On the ground and walking under me

Our hearts

Our hearts  
Breathe the same as dirty fiction  
Look the same as dirty fiction  
Honestly  
Our hearts  
Our hearts  
Breathe the same as dirty fiction  
Look the same as dirty fiction  
Honestly (repeat)