

Miss Kittin & The Hacker, Party In My Head

There's a party in my head...
There's a party in my head on oxygen
Try to organise the ideas in my brain
A creative chaos that will never end
Im a cosmos always ready to extend
(The sound, the sound, the sound of silence)
I can stay forever looking at the sky
It reminds me and realise
Im so small, Im so not individual
Shining stars a mirror to be wise
(The sound the sound the sound of violence)
There's a party in the sky and I don't see
Too much lights in the night of the city
But if you stand next to, next to, next to me
We can touch a little spark of eternity
(The sound, the sound the sound of innocence)
I can stay forever looking at the sky
It reminds me and realise
Im so small Im so not individual
Shining stars a mirror to be wise
(Innocence...)
There's a party in my head on oxygen
Try to organise the ideas in my brain
A creative chaos that will never end
Like a cosmos always ready to... extend...