

Black Flag, In My Head

I hear voices when no one's around
Silent voices that no one can see
I hear voices that don't make a sound
The distant calling that calls out to me

Feels so nice and hopeless when I'm rotting in your arms
In my head
In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull
In my head
In my head

Sometimes fables
Are different than mine
They always come over when no one's around
strangers dark
They crawl in my face and won't leave me alone

Feels so nice and hopeless when I'm burning through your skull
In my head
In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your brain
In my head
In my head

I light
I side of my skull
When I alone
Someone was laughing and pointing at me

Feels so nice and hopeless when I'm rotting in your arms
In my head
In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your brain
In my head
In my head

side of my head
The bullets are bright it's kept in the dark
side of my head
millions of shot in the dark

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In my head
In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull
In my head
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Sometimes
They
When

dark
and won't leave me alone

Feels so nice and hopeless when I'm burning in your womb
In my head
In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull
In my head
In my head