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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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 They When dark and won't leave me alone

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