

# Burning Heads, In My Head

Sometimes when I look around  
It's in my head  
I get this strange feeling of life  
It seems as if the world has just stopped going round,  
for a moment, just for a while  
I'll never give up screaming,  
No need to ask me why  
Sometimes I get that feeling  
Looking down on the streets of our own town  
Everything is falling apart inside  
Behind those walls of fright  
Television is on  
At the window you seem so far.  
It's in my head,  
I hope that  
It's in my head  
I like that  
And if I liked to get to you  
I guess I'd have to be like you  
And stay everynight locked in my house and scared.  
It's something in my head  
It keeps me burning inside and keeps me going my way  
With no regrets and no pain.