Combichrist, Get Out Of My Head

I know you're in there Pulling strings I know you're in there Somewhere deep within I know you're digging Digging through my brain Paranoid they said Get out of my head!

I know you want it I can feel you Deep inside Under my skin I know you're starving For the passion But pleasure is dead Get out of my head!

GET OUT OF MY HEAD

I've tried to kill you Drugs, booze, and noise Tried to forget you But I still hear your voice The headache getting worse I wanna poison you with lead Bring a .45 you said Get out of my head