

# Eno, Brian, Broken Head

I was just a broken head  
I stole the world that others punctured  
Now I stumble through the garbage  
Slide and tumble, slide and stumble

Beak and claw, remorse reminder  
Slide and tumble, slide and stumble  
Back and forth and back to nothing  
Keep them tidy, keep them humble

Chop and change to cut the corners  
Sharp as razors, shiny razors  
Stranded on a world that's dying  
Never moving, hardly trying

I was just a broken head  
I stole the world that others plundered  
Now I stumble through the garbage  
Slide and tumble, slide and stumble