

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