

# Feeder, Bubblehead

Spinning on a mound of battered and rival fools, and freaks look out  
We really are the same behind our smiles of plasticene  
Siting on a sofa, going over catch me in your hands  
Stuck inside a vacuum tube, I've lost control  
I can't get out  
I can't break my bubblehead  
And now the world is caving in  
I can't break this bubblehead  
The vacuum tube has sucked me in  
No sense of gravity I'm drifting off into the heat again  
Makes this river tease my paranoia bleeds inside my head  
Bobbing in a submarine feels like I'm in an acid trail again  
Wish that I could pinch myself and wake up from this bubblehead  
I can't break my bubblehead  
And now the world is caving in  
I can't break this bubblehead  
The vacuum tube has sucked me in  
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The vacuum tube has sucked me in  
Pull it back together, heal reflections in our broken bones  
We're so ridiculous, we dress it up with smiles and frowns  
Anticipating, always waiting for the weather still to shine  
Gazing in a crystal to the future as we lose our minds  
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