

Headcharger, The Scream

The echo of his torment
Spreading in winding waves
An oppressed man
His head like an upside down pear
Clenching his hears in his hands
An incredible cry bursting
From a wide open mouth
The echo of his torment
Spreading in winding waves
That flood into the air around him
Like crushed by his own scream
An incredible cry bursting
From a wide open mouth
The echo of his torment
Spreading in winding waves
That flood into the air around him
Like crushed by his own scream
His fingers in his ears
Refusing to hear his own voice
Standing on a bridge all alone
He claims his loneliness
But in spite of his scream
Or maybe because of his scream
He cuts himself off from the world