

Kendra Smith, In Your Head

They tell him that he should be dead
Radionic thugs are getting in his head
He sorts it out by sound and vibe
Knowing that it's all true and it's a lie
In your head ...

Tries to wrap his car around a tree
But his vehicle never lets him down
His lot is hard but he don't mind
Destination written clearly underline
In your head ...

Invisibly he duels without a gun
Impervious to everything but western sun
He breathes in eastern air
Bullets flying past him but he don't care
After the light enters the eye
It's all the truth and it's a lie
With evil creatures lurking underground
Why are luck and love among the things you've found
In your head.