

Screeching Weasel, It's All In My Head

Everywhere I went today
four walls kept following me around laughing quietly
threatening to break down and leave me curled up screaming
I watch them cackle like baboons
and smell the stench of their perfume
they've single-handedly stopped evolution
it's all in my head and it's gonna stay that way
I gag and I force down this spoiled version of the facts
of life I cram my square head
in to the round holes but it's pointless trying
I wish that I could make my mind
accept the lies that keep those blobs of human meat alive
I know I can't and I wonder who was around
with a shovel when we paved these roads that don't go anywhere
standing around while the wires jumped and burned
with a where's my paycheck look on their faces
keep it around so you feel a little safer
when you drag your fat ass to bed at night
keep it going around keep the rotten foundation of your cheap little lives
from caving in it's all in my head it better stay that way