

# Split Enz, Bullet Brain And Cactus Head (N Finn)

Send a message to the brain  
Two men climbing down opposite poles  
The one with hair upon his face  
Sprouting like the weeds on his soul  
The other is a law unto himself  
His brain is like a lump of steel  
and they'd love to break each other up,  
Into tiny pieces

It's strange how they're always together  
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head  
Always beating heads together  
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head

Watch them fall into the dirt  
Desperate to make a point  
No trace of human doubt  
Confrontation they can never avoid  
Despising what they've both become  
Always looking for someone to blame  
They think they're worlds apart  
But they're exactly the same  
Always will be

It's strange how they're always together  
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head  
Always beating heads together  
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head  
Which one of you's the liar  
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head

Fanatic believers, obsessive achievers  
Yippees and yahoos, felons and fiends  
Preachers and leeches, offenders, defenders  
All on their way down to the depth of extremes  
Pip squeaking passion to head-on collision  
Too set in your ways to give way or concede  
Oh my, oh my, oh my, what will become of the macho pretender and his enemy

And it's strange how they're always together  
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head  
Always beating heads together  
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head  
Which one of you's the liar  
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head  
Rise up from the mire or wake up in a sea of red...