

# Ten Hands, The Little Man In Yer Head

There's a little man who lives inside of your brain  
He's always trying to mess you up  
And cause you serious pain  
He keeps your eyes wide open  
In the middle of the night  
Makes you think that things are wrong  
When everything is alright  
Must be some kind of evolutionary tool  
Send to weed out the weak man and the fool  
You can really destroy yourself  
If you don't watch out  
Decrease the surface population  
If you know what I'm talking about  
Don't lose control when you get on a roll  
Don't listen to the voices in your head  
If things are really wrong  
It will show up before long