

Thea Gilmore, Heads Will Roll

There's dirt in the machine, yeah, where there's oxygen there's rust
A thousand eyes are blinking to drown a tiny speck of dust
No, I'm not after crashing parties, I want your cobweb soul
And believe me, heads will roll

Do you watch the latest traumas in radiation dots?
Or the wide-eyed executioner; gunpowder, treason, plot
Is there an ugly little mirror living down there in your hole?
Just take a good look and heads will roll

Did you think that you'd scrape by
To all the fault-lines you have seen?
Did you think you could deny
The shit you're standing in?

So concrete runs in rivers but there's sugar here to suck
And absolution dot com delivers with a little bit of luck
Now there's no new ground being broken, you're just doing what you're told
But any day now heads will roll

Did you think that you'd scrape by
To all the fault-lines you have seen?
Did you think you could deny
The shit you're standing in?

There's gonna be a reckoning, there's gonna be a chase
There's gonna be a hand to wipe that smile off your face
There's gonna be a sunset, you're gonna lose control
I'm telling you now, heads will roll
I'm telling you now, heads will roll