

Voices in My Head

Bob Mould

I decide to listen to the voices in my head
Strange hallucinations I avoid
The people and the places, the living and the dead
Can I find some truth within the noise? It gets cold and it gets lonely
Gets you down inside
When it's evening and I wander off
It's a long dark ride Now I'm very conscious of the voices in my head
They multiply and amplify the fear
I can play the victim or get on with life instead
By finding resolution as they clear We've had our final conversation
I remember that
Understand me: it's a long way back
If I decide to listen

Songwriters

Bob Mould Published by

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