

# Eraserhead

## Pendragon

### ERASEDHEAD

Behind the iron curtain secret doors  
lie broken and twisted ideals that litter from my floor.

It's not that i don't hear you shouting in my head  
it's just a noise that deadens me  
compounding my indifference.

I need you now like i need a hole in the head  
I'd give you my simphaty

but the space behind these black eyes is dead.

It's not that i don't hear you screaming in my face  
it's just a noise that deadens me  
compounding my indifference.

Lay your head down, lay your beautiful head down

Can the worm turn inside me like a wheel  
and shut the door of my sensitivity to the way you feel?

I hate your country, i hate this new religion

i hate your politics

i hate your like of kindness

i hate what you've become

and so it seems that green has become the new red  
void of human empathy

My head tilts in mock fascination.

As I pull the legs off this poor squirming creature  
but I will grow and take my filth into an unsuspecting world.  
You can't tell me what to do, the school's no longer in control.

The parents twitch like a wrimp wristed puppets

You and your liberal ideas- what fools-  
just a rebel without a clue.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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