

# Guillotine

Frank Bango

Not a working man, with a cheap survival plan  
Gotta get my head on straight and good  
Doing what I can but I really don't understand  
Gotta get up stay up late Got a head like a sieve and I'm in the way  
I'm gonna get some Head in a guillotine no way out  
You're just a has-been stuck in your way  
You taste like glycerine spit you out  
I'm gonna get a way, I'm gonna run Get away from me  
Start to smile and I'm unhappy  
Gotta get a new way out to breathe  
Not a real plan, keep me talking until I can't  
Even get out of myself Got a head like a sieve and I'm in the way  
I'm gonna get some Head in a guillotine no way out  
You're just a has-been stuck in your way  
You taste like Glycerine spit you out  
I'm gonna get a way, I'm gonna run Head in a guillotine  
Head in a guillotine  
Head in a guillotine  
Head in a guillotine Head in a guillotine no way out  
You're just a has been stuck in your way  
You taste like glycerine spit you out  
I'm gonna get a way, I'm gonna run

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