Headtide

Linea 77

I don't know your fuckin thoughts but i can imagine them
If you want you can scream or you can go away
Noone listen to you or searches for you because
You are strange and now noone wait noone call
You and like a lamb start to run entering in the headtide
You can't swim with your hands or with your fuckin' legs
And butt-pirates are on the alert and you must be
Trained to recognize them bcause their brain is full of
Shit but they always have the reason at their side
As a puppy on the lead they scream you shut up!
I want my space beetwen two rails
You feel upset for my way of life Sooner or later i say
Your fuckin' eyes glance in my direction your fuckin'
Cold eyes unmoved indifferent eyes i'll come near you
And i say you oh what a great man then i take my
Friend and i'll point on your fuckin head then i No wait who are you now?
Stop it i can't stop it You must wait i can't i can't
I wanna fuck his fuckin eyes You wait maybe i listen i don't know

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

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