

Head Shrink, Dead Shrink

The Briggs

Look inside my head
Tell me what you see
The truth is you see nothing
'Cause you don't know me
Intelligent facade
I know you're just a fraud
You hunt down
And feed on peoples insecurities
How many minds
Do you think you can control
You take diamonds and turn them to coal
Head shrink, dead shrink
Get your hands off of my mind
You think you set us free
Making us deaf, dumb and blind
Your definition of freedom's
Much different than mine
Afraid of what we'll see
If you don't steal our soul
Afraid of what we can, we can do
If we're not under your control
You tell me not to say a word
I have a voice and it will be heard
Head shrink, dead shrink
Get your hands off of my mind
Look inside my head
Tell me what you see
The truth is you see nothing
'Cause you don't know me
Afraid of what we'll see
If you don't steal our soul
Afraid of what we can, we can do
If we're not under your control
You tell me not to say a word
I have a voice and it will be heard
Head shrink, dead shrink
Get your hands off of my mind

Songwriters

Joseph Peter La Rocca
Published by

JASONLAROCCA MUSIC; JOEYLAROCCA MUSIC; BURRITWAY MUSIC
Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>