

# Brain Collapses (New Version)

## Psyche

In the morning when I awake  
The room spins 'round my stomach ache  
That leads straight to my head  
The curtains are closed  
The room is cold  
And there's nothing left but my memory  
Scratching the air  
Another body falls to the floor  
And a disfigured face waits at the door  
As the brain collapses  
And you couldn't ever call this living  
When you 're just physically going through directions  
Trying to avoid the obvious dead end  
I don't want to see the obvious dead end  
As the brain collapses

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>