

In My Head

Black Flag

I hear voices when no one's around
Silent voices that no one can see
I hear voices that don't make a sound
The distant calling that calls out to me
Feels so nice and hopeless when I'm rotting in your arms
In my head In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull
In my head In my head
Sometimes fables...
Are different than mine
They always come over when no one's around
strangers... dark
They crawl in my face
and won't leave me alone
Feels so nice and hopeless when I'm burning through your skull
In my head In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your brain
In my head In my head
I... light I... side of my skull
When I... alone
Someone was laughing and pointing at me
Feels so nice and hopeless when I'm rotting in your arms
In my head In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your brain
In my head In my head
...side of my head
The bullets are bright it's kept in the dark
...side of my head
...millions of ...shot in the dark
Feels so nice and hopeless when I'm rotting in your arms
In my head In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull
In my head In my head
I hear voices when no one's around
Silent voices that no one can see
I hear voices that don't make a sound
The distant calling that calls out to me
Feels so nice and hopeless when I'm rotting in your arms
In my head In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull
In my head In my head
Sometimes... They... When... dark ...and won't leave me alone
Feels so nice and hopeless when I'm burning in your womb
In my head In my head
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull
In my head In my head

Songwriters

GREGORY REGIS GINN, HENRY LAWRENCE GARFIELD

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