

# Take Apart Your Head

## Brand New

goodbye to sleep...  
i think this staying up, is exactly what i need.  
well take apart your head,  
take apart the counting, and the flock it has bred.goodbye to love.  
well its a ride that will push you up  
right agianst the wall(everybody together)  
take apart your head,  
chew it up and swallow it.(Does everybody really need to know everyone?  
Do you really think you're really a part of it?  
And is your army really one of some thousands?  
And will you declare war on the loony bin?)you're brought back but you're running,  
i'll find sleep in the end tonight.  
i can't shake this litte feeling...  
I'll never get anything right.goodbye you liar,  
well you sipped from the cup, but you don't own up to anything.  
that you think you could inspire...  
take apart your head,  
(i wish i could inspire...)  
take apart the demons, and then add it to the list.(When I arrive will God be waiting and pacing around his  
throne?  
Will he feel a little Old Testament?  
And will he celebrate with fire and brimstone  
Yeah, I admit, I am afraid of the reckoning)Take apart your head  
Take apart the demon up in the attic to the leftyou're brought back but you're running,  
let's sleep in the end tonight.  
i can't shake this litte feeling...  
I'll never say anything right.i'm on my own...  
I'll never say anything right.  
I'm on my own...  
i'll never say anything right.  
i'm on my own...  
i'll never say anything right.take me take me back to your bed  
i love you so much that it hurts my head  
say i don't mind you under my skin  
let the bad parts in, the bad parts in  
but when we were made were set apart;  
life is a test and i get bad marks.  
now some saint got the job of writing down my sins...  
the storm is coming, the storm is coming in.brought back but you're running,

i fell asleep in the end tonight  
you can't can't listen to your demons  
they'll never say anything right i'm on my own  
I'll never say anything right  
I'm On My OWN take me take me back to your bed,  
i love you so much that it hurts my head.  
i don't mind you under my skin,  
i'll let the bad parts in the bad parts in  
you're my favorite bird and when you sing  
i really do wish that you'd wear my ring  
no matter what they say, i am still the king.  
now the storm is coming  
the storm is coming in.

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

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