

# Leto's Headache

## Chevelle

This healthy, unhealthy voice  
Sits Lennon for you  
Your healthy, unhealthy voices  
It's several for me  
Now who wants to live the soul's desire  
Way down we're born to realize  
One sobering thought was forced upon  
We shall know we'll know  
These slivers that warn our feet  
Reminders joining us  
To the rest, to the worst  
The worst is yet to come  
To the rest, all the best  
The best is yet to come

Now who wants to live the soul's desire  
Way down we're born to realize  
One sobering thought was forced upon  
We shall know we'll know  
A silent stare brings the creeping clone  
Won't feel you walking in but feel you walking out  
Your silent stare brings us closer still  
And all her wants out  
Keep biting in  
Now who wants to live the soul's desire  
Way down we're born to realize  
One sobering thought was forced upon  
We shall know we'll know

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