

# Trephination

## Machine Head

I used to want to take a drill to my head  
Let the pain out of the hole  
I used to want to cut the veins in my neck  
Cool the blood boiling my soul  
When I wondered, why my daily headaches thundered  
Tried to buffer, pushin' down the pain I suffered  
Mutilated, feelin' so humiliated  
Cannot wash the dirt off underneath my skin  
There was a part of me left far behind  
When at the age of five years old  
I had my innocence taken from me  
Emptiness would fill the hole  
Now a second grader, thinkin' why I don't feel better  
Why I'm filthy, why the hell I feel so guilty  
When drawing stick men of pornographic men and women  
Thinking'all the time, there's somethin' wrong with me  
Everyday for three years from dawn 'til dusk  
A migraine would take me and break me and it'd cripple me  
So much that in dreams, it'd seem, with a hole in my temple  
That I could probably make my headaches finally go away  
Trephination, trephination  
The enemy inside of me  
Won't let me free  
Wants me to bleed  
And after three years now my headaches wear off  
For reasons not quite to me known  
The acupuncture needles stickin' my skin  
Pushed them down as far as they'd go  
But now I'm older and now inside my anger smolders  
From depression, to fightin', takin' out my vengeance  
Consequences, now I'd question during sex if  
Is this how it fucking feels or am I fakin' it ?  
No longer the child that you left there at the bart tracks  
I'm now at 17, left in an empty blackness  
On drugs, with thugs, and thinkin' "Goddamn!"  
I'm gonna be a failure with the gutter passed out  
Trephination, trephination  
This enemy inside of me  
Won't let me free

Wants me to bleed

Fuck!

[Incomprehensible]So now I'm older and in this man an anger smolders

Now I'm thinkin' a hole in you is what I'm seein'

Your depression, the dent I kick in you in vengeance

Consequences are the pain I'd give to you

Oh I know that I'm dreaming, but in this dream I go in

Go through it, and end it and though I'd never do it

I'm killing you, hand on the trigger, pull it

Your final thought'll be a bullet in your fuckin' head

Trephination, trephination

This enemy inside of me

I'm now killing

To make me free

This enemy inside of me

I'm now killing

To make me free

Trephination, trephination

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