

Pseudo-Plotinos and the Total Hero Worship

"Woodhead"

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My head is made of wood
I wear plastic clothes
I paint your teeth green
You make me a dream
Everything is new
Mist is in your eyes
Foggy little hills
When you look into my brain

I am the woodhead
I am the woodhead

They're swimming in the river
All those ugly little worms
But it's past midnight
You really ought to go home
My legs are made of steel
I came from the dark
I died in your dreams
Because the fish reverberates

I am the woodhead
I am the woodhead

They're going away
They leave us all alone
We have no one to talk to
We're just a thousand lonely hearts
My arms are broken
My fish can't swim
I was made in Bermuda
I'm a goblin reborn

I am the woodhead
I am the woodhead

You try to go on
The mountains are high
She's smiling at me
In the night of my death
Purple ones don't care

They're hacking your thoughts
You're all alone
Electricity burns

I am the woodman
I am the woodman

I hear purple songs
I can feel the green
My hands are shaking
Your thoughts are obscene
You were carved out of stone
From the land of your love
Did I die in my eyes
I'm a lake, I can swim

I am the woodman
I am the woodman

My trees are singing
Your grass is blue
My head is in heaven
You are shaking in glue
There are pills in the locker
I can cure your disease
Will I see you again
In the dream of your dogs

I am the woodman
I am the woodman

The doctor is leaving
He has come from the stars
All the birds seem to hate you
We a

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