

## Twopointeight

### "Head First"

Visit "[Head First](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I want to know about your hideouts  
Where you sleep, eat and keep your guns  
Wake up and throw me a bible  
And don't speak about the fortunate ones  
I'm going to watch the horizon  
Keep an eye out from time to time  
And I will play you a tune in a big fat arena  
You are all going to be standing in line

Ain't that the way they go?

I don't see this thing ever landing  
With all the crap you're planing

Brickthrowing kids on the concrete  
Drunken pastor hide in the church  
Sixty women posing for nightclubs  
All going in head first  
Everybody watch the commotion  
See the sights, the flesh and the bones  
And spread your love in reasonable proportions  
And see to that you guard you own

Ain't that the way they go?

I don't see this thing ever landing  
With all the crap you're planing

We will take you there, boy  
Just be patient enough  
And put your feet on the ground

Visit [Twopointeight](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.