

## Cex

### "My Head"

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I got in the car  
And turned the volume to ten  
I tried to scream along  
The words to something big  
But my lungs couldn't handle it  
My chest was strained  
And my face was red  
But the albums make it sound so easy  
Put your mouth to microphone  
And the pressure gets released  
But it never sounds the same  
When you're the one who's screaming  
Between the world and my brain  
This voice supports everything I think on its back  
And its little spine is bending  
I've listened all my life and you haven't told me  
anything  
Where's the embarrassment?  
Where's the banality?  
I wanna hold the moments that you flush from your  
memory  
One day I'll make songs  
Songs'll make it permanent  
Form it in forms  
The whole world might learn from this  
And then all the hours of paralysis, imprisonment  
It might be worth it, might be worth it, might be...

My head is spinning  
But very, very slowly  
And I hope one day my singing  
Might contain or control it  
There's a temporary sanity  
In this anorexic vanity business  
Satisfaction can't exist  
I love work, I love success

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