

Brand New "Take Apart Your Head"

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goodbye to sleep...
i think this staying up, is exactly what i need.
well take apart your head,
take apart the counting, and the flock it has bred.

goodbye to love.
well its a ride that will push you up
right agianst the wall(everybody together)
take apart your head,
chew it up and swallow it.

(Does everybody really need to know everyone?
Do you really think you're really a part of it?
And is your army really one of some thousands?
And will you declare war on the loony bin?)

you're brought back but you're running,
i'll find sleep in the end tonight.
i can't shake this litte feeling...
I'll never get anything right.

goodbye you liar,
well you sipped from the cup, but you don't own up to
anything.
that you think you could inspire...
take apart your head,
(i wish i could inspire...)
take apart the demons, and then add it to the list.

(When I arrive will God be waiting and pacing around
his throne?
Will he feel a little Old Testament?
And will he celebrate with fire and brimstone
Yeah, I admit, I am afraid of the reckoning)

Take apart your head
Take apart the demon up in the attic to the left

you're brought back but you're running,
let's sleep in the end tonight.
i can't shake this litte feeling...
I'll never say anything right.

i'm on my own...
I'll never say anything right.
I'm on my own...
i'll never say anything right.
i'm on my own...
i'll never say anything right.

take me take me back to your bed
i love you so much that it hurts my head
say i don't mind you under my skin
let the bad parts in, the bad parts in
but when we were made were set apart;
life is a test and i get bad marks.
now some saint got the job of writing down my sins...
the storm is coming, the storm is coming in.

brought back but you're running,
i fell asleep in the end tonight
you can't can't listen to your demons
they'll never say anything right

i'm on my own
I'll never say anything right
I'm On My OWN

take me take me back to your bed,
i love you so much that it hurts my head.
i don't mind you under my skin,
i'll let the bad parts in the bad parts in
you're my favorite bird and when you sing
i really do wish that you'd wear my ring
no matter what they say, i am still the king.
now the storm is coming
the storm is coming in.

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