

Heads

"No Talking Just Head"

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The Heads
Give 'em no hope
No tenderness
No holiness
No sensitivity
No love
No heart
No imagination
No compassion
No talking just head
I cannot be dead
I will be in your head
You will be on your knees
You'll be beggin' me, 'Please
Make it fucking stop'!
No peace of mind
No serenity
No mercy mild
No divinity
You will give them no quarter
No inspiration
Isolation
No talking just head
That's what I said
I will be in your head
And you'll be down on your knees
Beggin' me, 'Please - '
Sometimes I feel - sometimes I feel
like a motherfuckingless child
Grease it up good
Work it back and forth
You don't even know who I am
Think of the good things
Remember the bad
No illusions

No talking just head
I cannot be dead!
When you pull the switch
I will be in your head
Greasin' it up good.
No talking just head

You've been misled
I will be in your head
Workin' it back and forth
Like I knew that I would
No tenderness
No compassion
No sensitivity
No love
No holiness
No spirituality
No imagination
No heart
No divinity
No charity
No mercy
No hope
No karma
No devotion
No immorality
No soul
No talking just head
I cannot be dead!
I will be in your head
You will be down on your knees
And you'll be beggin' me, 'Please
Make it fucking stop'!

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