

## **Linea 77**

# **"Headtide"**

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I don't know your fuckin thoughts but i can imagine  
them  
If you want you can scream or you can go away  
Noone listen to you or searches for you because  
You are strange and now noone wait noone call  
You and like a lamb start to run entering in the  
headtide  
You can't swim with your hands or with your fuckin' legs  
And butt-pirates are on the alert and you must be  
Trained to recognize them bcause their brain is full of  
Shit but they always have the reason at their side  
As a puppy on the lead they scream you shut up!  
I want my space beetwen two rails  
You feel upset for my way of life Sooner or later i say

Your fuckin' eyes glance in my direction your fuckin'  
Cold eyes unmoved indifferent eyes i'll come near you  
And i say you oh what a great man then i take my  
Friend and i'll point on your fuckin head then i No wait  
who are you now?  
Stop it i can't stop it You must wait i can't i can't  
I wanna fuck his fuckin eyes You wait maybe i listen i  
don't know

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