

Miss Kittin & The Hacker "Party In My Head"

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There's a party in my head
There's a party in my head
There's a party in my head

There's a party in my head on oxygen
Try to organize the ideas in my brain
A creative chaos that will never end
I'm a cosmos always ready to extend

The sound, the sound, the sound of silence
The sound, the sound, the sound of silence

I can stay forever looking at the sky
It reminds me and realize
I'm so small, I'm so not individual
Shining stars a mirror to be wise

The sound, the sound, the sound of violence
The sound, the sound, the sound of violence

There's a party in the sky and I don't see
Too much lights in the night of the city
But if you stand next to, next to, next to me
We can touch a little spark of eternity

The sound, the sound, the sound of innocence
The sound, the sound, the sound of innocence

I can stay forever looking at the sky
It reminds me and realize
I'm so small, I'm so not individual
Shining stars a mirror to be wise

Innocence, innocence

There's a party in my head on oxygen
Try to organize the ideas in my brain
A creative chaos that will never end
Like a cosmos always ready to extend

