

## Pendragon

### "Eraserhead"

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Behind the iron curtain secret doors  
Lie broken and twisted ideals that litter from my floor.  
It's not that I don't hear you shouting in my head  
It's just a noise that deadens me  
Compounding my indifference.

I need you now like I need a hole in my head  
I'd give you my sympathy  
But the space behind these black eyes is dead.

It's not that I don't hear you screaming in my face  
It's just a noise that deadens me  
Compounding my indifference.

Lay your head down, lay your beautiful head down.  
Can the worm turn inside me like a wheel  
And shut the door of my sensitivity to the way you feel?

I hate your country  
I hate this new religion  
I hate your politics  
I hate your like of kindness  
I hate what you've become  
And so it seems that green has become the new red  
Void of human empathy

My head tilts in mock fascination.  
As I pull the legs off this poor squirming creature  
But I will grow and take my filth into an unsuspecting  
world.

You can't tell me what to do, the school's no longer in  
control  
The parents twitch like a wrimp wristed puppets  
You and your liberal ideas - what fools -  
Just a rebel without a clue.

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