

## Tank

### "Poshor Golovar"

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Fire in his head  
World was turning all red  
This wall of emotion  
Crashing down to him  
Soul crushed and drowning

Deeper than a wound,  
Louder than his own scream  
Foreign thoughts rushing in  
Upon his open mind  
No way to stop them

The gift of feeling what others feel  
The curse that haunts his family  
All pain and pleasure unceasingly  
Sucked into his identity

(Head of fire -- Poshor golovar)  
(Head of fire -- Poshor golovar)  
Feelings not of me are eating me  
Prisoner of my sensitivity  
(Head of fire -- Poshor golovar)  
I can never be alone with me  
Alcohol, it's my lone relief

[Chorus:]  
I will be all of you,  
I will drink your souls  
I'll be your goodness  
And your honesty  
I'll be your happiness  
And your excessiveness  
I'll be your sadness  
And your darkest fear  
I will be all of you,  
I will drink your souls  
I'll be your evil and insanity  
Your insanity  
Your insanity

Hated by the kids,

Tasting their rejection  
Confused by the power  
Raging in his mind  
No help from outside

Then a bigger shock  
When he felt the psych-ward  
Madness overwhelming any sanity  
Close to the breakdown

The gift of feeling what others feel  
The curse that haunts his family  
All pain and pleasure unceasingly  
Sucked into his identity

(Head of fire...

[Chorus]

Found a higher love,  
Couldn't get enough of  
Inside melting into one another now  
Deepest fulfillment

Always needing more,  
He was like a vampire  
Restless,  
Feeding on the feelings coming on  
Lost in the other

The gift of feeling what others feel  
The curse that haunts his family  
All pain and pleasure unceasingly  
Sucked into his identity

(Head on fire...

(Head on fire -- Poshor golovar)  
Feelings not of me are eating me  
Prisoner of my sensitivity

[Chorus]

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