

## The 77S "Deliverance"

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You went to my head  
All the things that you said  
Straight to my head  
Like a cannonball  
I fled  
The more that I heard  
The more that I knew I'd been had  
Should have got out the lead  
I ran full speed ahead  
Full of dread  
Went to my head  
You went to my head  
Message was danger  
Color was red  
I dreamt I was dead  
Sat straight up in my bed  
My bed  
Oh where did I bury my body  
So dirty  
My soul  
So unfed  
This went through my head  
Straight through my head  
Yeah, yeah  
The toast was raised  
The bullets sprayed  
They laid me down  
Down among the frowns  
Below the ground somewhere  
Somewhere  
This went through my head  
Down the garden path I was led  
Got cooked in some oven  
Baked me like bread  
Where was that masked body  
I buried and left it for dead?  
The hand crept out the water  
Shouted hallelujah, hallelujah  
I need deliverance  
Deliverance  
This went through my head  
Why did all this go through my head?

Straight through my head  
Like a bullet of lead  
The bomb was dropped  
The megaton exploded  
The fire burned  
Consuming all that went before it  
The information spread  
The bombs they burst  
The smoke, the heat  
The blood was red  
Exhuming every single thing  
I did and said  
Lord help my head, help my head  
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