

## Sudden Death

### "Brain Dead"

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I'm in a Brain Dead state now my mind is a blank slate  
The matter in my head is as useful as a beefcake  
Walk around dazed for days at a time  
My brain begins to smoke when I try to make a rhyme  
If I think too hard then the thing falls apart  
And my friends like to pretend they're tinter toys so  
they start to  
Piece it back together any way that it'll fit  
And become the dead brain insane maniac, quittin'  
time  
Back for more like I've never done before  
My insanity's contagious so I'm ragin' all the more  
Now I'm stuck here doin' things I think are weird  
Like ridin' into town on a horse like Paul Revere  
When the authorities come and my mental rage is done  
When my jacket gets tied in the back then the fun has  
just begun  
Let me cough up a lung, as I said  
There ain't nothin' quite like bein' seriously brain dead

Well the beat flows in and goes out the other ear  
What I hear that remains get straind like a sieve  
Soul the only survivor to live  
Makin' another bad creation like my name was Biv  
Give me the time of day and I lose it in a second  
To the abyss in my head ya know it's something to be  
recokned with  
Like Biff coming back from the future 'cause I'm lost in  
time  
Pay no attention 'cause I got no mind  
Gilligan's next of kin I'm a bumblin' fool  
With no control of motor skills I'm prone to drown in my  
drool  
In college got F's got no knowlege can't explain  
Like the Wiz's scarecrow because I haven't got a brain  
Oh I can tell you why  
The ocean's near the shore  
To look smart I paint myself so I look well red  
Drinkin Drano can't explain oh I'm probably brain dead

I hang around town with Grandpa Simpson

I'm waitin' for my head to explode like Bill Plympton  
Then we can really have fun and go pick up the pieces  
And eat 'em as a candy like Reese's  
Pulsing brain causing agonizing pain  
Drives a red-head insane no cure for the strange  
No escape from Dementia brain gets no deader  
No pain, no brain, and it gets no better  
Came along for the ride now I wanna get off  
But all the doctors say is turn your head and cough  
They just strap me down tight and pump me full of  
medication  
Pack me up and send me on a permanent vacation  
I would come to visit but I'm right down the hall  
In my own padded cell happy drawings and all  
Ain't nothin' gonna fix the imbalance in my head  
I'm doomed to live the rest of my life brain dead

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