

## Head Machine

### "Nausea"

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One more time you've gotten into my head  
I've let your words get into me  
Every time I try to talk, you never listen  
You got the answers, I don't know a thing  
But you ask me what these lights are in my eyes  
They're a freight train ahead  
And they're straight coming your way  
You've tied yourself down to the tracks  
Now you want help from me  
To cut you free  
If it was me  
My hour of need  
You'd leave me there to bleed  
I'm fucking sick of you  
And all that shit your pulling  
Your fuckin' attitude  
Had better go on  
You cheat and you lie  
And you stole and denied  
And you turned on your friends  
When you burned all those bridges

This time you won't be getting under my skin  
What you had I've taken away  
Tell me what you're gonna do, it doesn't matter  
You're always talking, it don't mean a thing  
So ask me what these lights are in my eyes  
They're a freight train ahead  
And they're straight coming your way  
You've tied yourself down to the tracks  
Now you want help from me  
To cut you free  
If it was me  
My hour of need  
You'd leave me there to bleed  
I'm fucking sick of you  
And all that shit your pulling  
Your fuckin' attitude  
Had better go on  
You cheat and you lie  
And you stole and denied  
And you turned on your friends  
When you burned all those bridges  
Well you sat there and cried  
As these words came to glide  
Through your delicate skin  
Leaving blood on these pages

So how does it feel  
To be at one with the fate I seal  
They're a freight train ahead  
And they're straight coming your way  
You've tied yourself down to the tracks  
Now you want help from me  
To cut you free  
But don't ask me  
What I'm cutting  
Is out of my fuckin' life

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