

Doing In Me Head

Amyl And The Sniffers

Leather's done
Leather's done up so tight
Driving
Head first into cartoon darkness
Can't see
Travel back to cosmic planes
Whisper
Whispering, "I'm home"
Acne
All over my face
The feminine masculine perfectionist, I swear, it's true
Thoughts of the masses that go across the room
Balloon where the head should be

I am sick of ignoring
Ignoring the fantasy
I am sick of promising everyone that I am the same as others

It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head, head, head, head
It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head, head, head, head

Weather's changed
Weather's changed up so fast
Driving
Headfirst to natural disaster
Eggshells
Underneath my feet
Pink toes
I can see them bleed

Data
Brightens up my screen
The outrage connects big tech, I swear it's true
Thoughts of the gen that were fed by a spoon
Cocooned child where the man should be

I am sick of ignoring
Ignoring the fantasy
I am sick of promising everyone that I am the same as others

It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head, head, head, head
It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head, head, head, head

Slapped in a fish tank
Underneath the skin
There's a heart that beats
But it's never gonna beat like yours
'Cause the corset under a rib tight, rib cage
There is nothing where the pulse should be

I am sick of ignoring
Ignoring the fantasy
I am sick of promising everyone that I am not the same as others

It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head, head, head, head
It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head
It's doing in me head, head, head, head