

My Head Is Full of Ghosts

Bad Religion

My head is full of ghosts
But I'm no revenant
Despite my resident's rivalry
And I'll be the faithful pilot
On our blind trajectory

Do you want to know a secret
Will you hold it close and dear
This will not be made apparent
But you and I are not alone in here

My head is full of ghosts
No apparition
A partition from the host
A temple of cognition
And forbidden to approach

Oh to hell with superstition
There's a stranger in the house
I don't need no exorcism
I need a key
And the lock is inside out

Now meta-cognition is just intuition
And dreamers we'll bark at the moon
The weaver's unknown by the loom

My head is full of ghosts
And I'm the pilot
Of ultra-violent ancestry
And I'll destroy these passers-by
With zest and artistry
Ghost!
Part apparition
A partition from the host
A temple of the hidden
And unbidden to approach