

Pixie Cut

Beach Bunny

Systems, make your systems
You think the world will act the same
Your aversion to anything new
Makes you maladapt to change

And you think that you're in control
When you're not at all, when you're not at all in control of it
Think that you're in control
When you're not at all, when you're not at all, all

Wanna stop thinking with my head
Silence the yelling
Can't hear a single thing it said
Doomsday prepping

I would give my brain a pixie cut
If it would make the noises all shut up
Trim the sides, buzz the top
If it would get the monologue to stop, yeah

Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh

Habits breaking habits
The effort always ends in vain
Perfection is expected
The prisoner of your own brain

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Think that you're in control
When you're not at all, when you're not at a-a-a-all

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