

# My Head Is Haunted

Dark Lotus

Everybody's got a skeleton in their closet  
But my closet happens to be inside of my head like a pocket  
Behind of my eye socket, right in line with my mind  
And I'm tryin' to lock it away, but it's comin' back everytime  
And I can feel it gettin' stronger, hopin' I live no longer  
Choking myself while I'm having visions it's all over but it's not  
And I wake up everytime and I'm still haunted in my mind  
Listen close you can hear it whispering (die!)

If you live in a haunted house you can leave it  
If you hear ghost stories choose not to believe it  
My dilemma's deeper try to perceive it  
My head is haunted, can you conceive it?  
I'm screaming at random, shit is terrifying  
Right, left outta the blue I start crying  
I saw an exorcist but he quit the case  
I bit off his shit and then spit it in his face

Living in my mind (I'm forever haunted)  
Nothing they've defined (Always I am taunted)  
Will they ever let me go?  
With them I've combined (miss that by the wanted, no)

Fear creeps over me  
Pupils dilate  
Pale I become now  
Face with wild hate  
What is it?  
Impairing me  
Daring me to take another breath  
(Come on doc you're scaring me to death!)  
Let's get it over  
Shit is gettin' colder  
Everything I've told her  
Lost in the roll up  
Story getting older  
Call me the coroner  
Decaying, laying on the grim reaper's shoulder

I close my eyes and I'm face to face with a poltergeist  
Not a polar bear but my temperature, it's cold as ice  
I got a head on me, filled up with 50 entities  
Summon kinetic energy, shock me with electricity  
And I'm haunted just like a host  
It's entertaining a bank with up at least a 100 ghosts  
All seen it just like a scene of a massacre  
My head is moving  
Think that they're driving and I'm the passenger  
Torture is a constant

At least three ghosts occupy my brain  
One is the saint, two are insane  
They beat down the good ghost and torture is an constant  
I thought it might help, moved in to a convent  
Now I get nosebleeds and migraine shakes  
I drink holy water, snort blessed rice cakes  
Whatever it takes but it doesn't know harm

They takeover, I'm in the corner chewing on my arm!

Is it all in my head? Taunting me, haunting me  
Want to see everyone dead simultaneously  
Light the match, choke the flame, fire rain is insane  
Shadows inside are addicted to pain  
Bang my head off the floor  
Shove it in between the door  
Broke my nose, it don't stop still wanting more  
I'm bloody and bruised by my own apparition  
This is my life, my unstable condition

[Bridge]