

Bubblehead

Feeder

Spinning on a mound of battered and rival fools, and freaks look out
We really are the same behind our smiles of plasticene
Siting on a sofa, going over catch me in your hands
Stuck inside a vacuum tube, I've lost control
I can't get out

I can't break my bubblehead
And now the world is caving in
I can't break this bubblehead
The vacuum tube has sucked me in

No sense of gravity I'm drifting off into the heat again
Makes this river tease my paranoia bleeds inside my head
Bobbing in a submarine feels like I'm in an acid trail again
Wish that I could pinch myself and wake up from this bubblehead

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Pull it back together, heal reflections in our broken bones
We're so ridiculous, we dress it up with smiles and frowns
Anticipating, always waiting for the weather still to shine
Gazing in a crystal to the future as we lose our minds

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