

## Heart vs. Head

### Handguns

This troubled head of mine is swelling up again  
my bloodshot eyes are wide open.  
I can't seem to shake this feeling;  
I'm always staring at the ceiling.

So I'll just take deep breaths and get some rest.  
I need time to clear my head.  
There's a battle between what's wrong and what's right  
and as this war wages on. I will lie awake at night.  
It's my heart vs. my head this time.

This conflicted heart beating in my chest  
is fighting with the demons in my head.  
Sometimes I feel like I'd be better off dead.

So I'll just take deep breaths and get some rest.  
I need time to clear my head.  
There's a battle between what's wrong and what's right  
and as this war wages on. I will lie awake at night.  
It's my heart vs. my head this time.  
I will draw the line  
and I'm taking back what's mine  
and leave the rest behind.

Let it bend me 'till I'm broken.  
I'll self-destruct at any given moment.  
My head against the wall  
scream until I'm choking can't take this at all  
waiting for my wake up call.  
And it's eating me alive  
tearing out all of my insides.  
I want to close my eyes  
just get some sleep tonight and get on with my life.  
Clear out this head of mine.

This troubled head of mine is swelling up again,  
my bloodshot eyes are wide open  
and I can't seem to shake this feeling.  
I'm always staring at the ceiling