

## Scream Mask

Horse Head

Scream mask  
Thought that we'd make a killing  
But I'm afraid to ask  
Cause lately I've been thinking  
About everything crumbling to dust  
And after that I feel all this relief  
I can't compete  
And I'm left in disbelief

Is it too much to ask?  
In a moment that is fleeting  
And I will give you that  
Something to sink your teeth into  
It's better than collecting dust  
Waiting for someone else to pick you back up  
And you are free  
Even if you don't believe me

And I dreamed that  
We held hands for so long  
That our fingers fell off  
So someone had to tell us  
Because we were too fucking busy  
Fighting over things that don't mean anything  
And then a breeze  
Knocked me right off my feet