

Freud Fish

Jigsaw

I hear voices screaming in my head
They keep saying they wish I were dead

So to drown the noise, I go get out my toys
But my best doll is dead 'cause I bit off her head
And now her voice is screaming in my ears

I hear voices screaming in my ears
Poke my eyes in, see if I cry tears

Like to kill a man, and Mommy says I can't
When I'm a little older, going to be a soldier
And hear voices screaming in my head

Won't you take me to the sea
'Cause I've never been before
I've seen photographs and films
But I wanna see a whole lot more

I was twenty-three today
But no one came to see me
I'll be twenty-four last week
Perhaps by then they'll come to free me

I hear voices - voices I can't see
Search my hands for spots of blood on me

I was watching while my hands were working
I saw knuckles whiter, whiter, fingers tighter, tighter
While her voice was screaming in my head

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