

When Girls Collide

múm

When girls collide
Bits of flesh and eyeballs burning in the night
And when the storm dies down
Pick the pieces up and put them on the ground

And in the bloody tongue
We sing a dirty song
To wish, cuss so bad

But they said, yes they said
It's in your head, it's in your head
And they said, it's in your head
It's in your he-ead, in your he-ead
In your he-ead, in your he-ead

And in the bloody tongue
After the bloody song
But this song is in your head
In your lips and in your head
Yes this song is in your head
It's in your he-ead, in your he-ead
In your he-ead, in your he-ead

It's time to break this bloody spell
It's time to blow shit back to hell
It's time to break this bloody spell
It's time to blow shit back to hell

He-a-e-a-e-a

And they sing in your head
In your head, in your head
And when they sing in your head
In your he-ead, in your he-ead
In your he-ead, in your he-ead
In your he-ead, in your