

It's All In My Head

Screeching Weasel

Everywhere I went today
four walls kept following me around laughing quietly
threatening to break down and leave me curled up screaming
I watch them cackle like baboons
and snd smell the stench of their perfume
the've single-handedly stopped evolution
it's all in my head and it's gonna stay that way
I gag and I force down this spoiled version of the facts
of life I cram my square head
in to the round holes but it's pointless trying
I wish that I could make my mind
accept the lies that keep those blobs of human meat alive
I know I can't and I wonder who was around
with a shovel when we paved these roads that don't go anywhere
standing around while the wires jumped and burned
with a where's my paycheck look on their faces
keep it around so you feel a little safer
when you drag your fat ass to bed at night
keep it going around keep the rotten foundation of your cheap l
ittle lives
from caving in it's all in my head it better stay that way