

Discothèque Inside My Head

Telenova

I wear a name tag
But write a stranger's name in the blank space
I see reflections
But I can't even tell if it's my face

I hide in the dark
Caught up in the solace of lonely hours
I hide in the dark
Reborn in a forest of lotus flowers

I'm spinning out of breath
A discothèque inside my head
Dancing in shades of red
A discothèque inside my head

Stranger in the taxi
Telling stories of wars in other countries
Riding in the back seat
Wasting time on a pocket full of worries I'll survive

I hide in the dark
Caught up in the solace of lonely hours
I hide in the dark
Reborn in a forest of lotus flowers

I'm spinning out of breath
A discothèque inside my head
Dancing in shades of red
A discothèque inside my head
I'm spinning out of breath
A discothèque inside my head
Oh, what a funny kind of prison
Of prison

I'm spinning, I'm spinning
I'm spinning 'round again
I'm spinning, I'm spinning
I'm spinning 'round again
(Oh, the world inside my head)
I'm spinning 'round again
(Oh, the world inside my head)
I'm spinning 'round again

(Oh, the world inside my head)
A discothèque inside my head
(Oh, the world inside my head)
A discothèque inside my head
I'm spinning out of breath
A discothèque inside my head
Oh, what a funny kind of prison
Of prison