

Toy Head

The Church

When you take off your head
But the darkness prevails
And they loosen the screws
But that remedy fails

You flake away just like gold
The flecks are under my skin
And you reach into time
Feel the era begin

When you take off your head
And you see the void yawn
And you feel the bough break
And a monster is born

You walk away like a fool
Darts fly into your flesh
Don't wait around too long
Hook is deep in the mesh

Ahh-ahh, take it off, go to bed
Ahh-ahh, take off your head

Why do we come here?
Why do we come here?
Why do we come here?
Why do we come here?

When you take off your head
Then there's the glow of the burn
All the shadows increase
All the horrors return

Ahh-ahh, take it off, go to bed
Ahh-ahh, let's take off your head
Ahh-ahh, take it off, go to bed

When you take off your head
And you set it aside
Yet the fog will persist
And the morning subside
When you take off your head
Ahh-ahh-ahh
Ahh-ahh-ahh

Yes you slip off the barbs
In some idiot's bed
You were looking for laughs
And the laughs disappeared
You're a million years old
Ahh-ahh-ahh
Ahh-ahh-ahh

So you take off your head
But you find love inside
And you do as you're told
You get a vulture eye view

So you take off your head
Ahh-ahh-ahh

(Ahh-ahh-ahh, take off your head)
(Ahh-ahh-ahh, take off your head)