It Goes Inside My Head

Unlike Pluto

So psychedelic
I feel the colors and it's so chromatic
I crashed a Maserati and I'm laughing
I like these thoughts when they come out to play, oh

It goes inside my head
And brings out someone else instead, aye
Confuse the system
Reboot it, crash it all again, aye
It goes inside my head
And brings out thoughts I never kept, aye
I can never access it, it's chemically fed, aye

So stylistic
Vintage metal tee that's so chromatic
Bet you've never heard a song I'm laughin'
I like these thoughts when they come out to play, oh

It goes inside of my head
Unlock those thoughts you think aren't safe

It goes inside my head
And brings out someone else instead, aye
Confuse the system
Reboot it, crash it all again, aye
It goes inside my head
And brings out thoughts I never kept, aye
I can never access it, it's chemically fed, aye

A spiral that unwinds, oh no
It loosens up my mind, oh no
Sublime are the thoughts that I hide
Let 'em free, let the chaos fly

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Confuse the system
Reboot it, crash it all again, aye
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And brings out thoughts I never kept, aye
I can never access it, it's chemically fed, aye

Confuse the system
Reboot it, crash it all again, aye