

# My Severed Head

Alice Donut

What if my...  
Head were severed.  
By the gears...  
Of a carbine.  
And it landed several feet from my convulsing twitching body.  
On the stump of my neck.

It took seven minutes  
for the blood to drain.  
Would I be conscious.  
Be conscious  
and able to see?

Initially,  
I'd be upset.  
For fucking up...  
in such a tremendous fashion.  
But I'd get easily distracted  
I've got a tendency toward sloth.  
Be a trooper, keep my chin up.  
Ponder something pointless.

Am I my head or my body?  
Am I my body or my head?  
I think I'm more...  
..attached to...  
..my head emotionally.

(Instrumental Break)

It's horrible.  
The average death.  
In a hospital room  
Stuck on a Frankenstein machine.  
I hope I die in a freakish way,  
by an act of sheer stupidity.  
Something like....(2x)

Electric shaver in a bathtub.  
A lunchbox falling from a scaffold,  
drops twenty floors...  
..and crushes...  
..me like an insect.

(Instrumental Climax)