

Haizman's Brain Is Calling

Angry Samoans

Three steps and a shot of light
I see a blinding flash
Puss is dripping from my head
I'm lying on my back

Haizman's brain is calling
It's knocking at your door
It only wants to step inside
Just a little more

Oh my God

Am I dead or living, yeah
I don't know or care
I hear the sound, the sound of Haizman
I think I'm almost there

I got four walls yeah
Up inside my mind
I got just four walls yeah
But one I cannot find

Haizman's brain is calling
It's drilling at your brain
It only wants inside your world
Of anger, fear, and pain

It's a sign of living
Up inside your head
It's a sign of dying
My blood is turning red

Haizman's brain is calling
It's knocking at your door
It only wants to step inside
Just a little more

Aahhww!