

## In My Head

Black Flag

I hear voices when no one's around  
Silent voices that no one can see  
I hear voices that don't make a sound  
The distant calling that calls out to me  
Feels so nice and hopeless when  
I'm rotting in your arms

In my head  
In my head  
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull  
In my head  
In my head  
Sometimes fables...  
Are different than mine  
They always come over  
When no one's around strangers... dark  
They crawl in my face and won't leave me alone  
Feels so nice and hopeless when  
I'm burning through your skull

In my head  
In my head  
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your brain  
In my head  
In my head  
I... light I... side of my skull  
When I... alone  
Someone was laughing and pointing at me  
Feels so nice and hopeless when  
I'm rotting in your arms  
In my head  
In my head  
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your brain

In my head  
In my head ...side of my head  
The bullets are bright it's kept in the dark  
...side of my head ...millions of ...shot in the dark Feels so nice and hope  
less when  
I'm rotting in your arms In my head  
In my head  
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull  
In my head  
In my head  
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Silent voices that no one can see  
I hear voices that don't make a sound  
The distant calling that calls out to me  
Feels so nice and hopeless when  
I'm rotting in your arms

In my head  
In my head  
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull  
In my head  
In my head  
Sometimes...

They...  
When... dark  
...and won't leave me alone  
Feels so nice and hopeless when  
I'm burning in your womb  
In my head  
In my head  
I want to be that bullet that goes ripping through your skull  
In my head In my head.