

Head Rolls Off

Frightened Rabbit

Jesus is just a Spanish boy's name.
How come one man got so much fame?
To enemy, it's pointless to anybody
That doesn't have faith
Give me the cloth and I'll wipe my face.

When it's all gone
Something carries on
And it's not morbid at all,
Just when natures had enough of you

When my blood stops,
Someone else's will not.
When my head rolls off,
Someone else's will turn.
And while I'm alive, I'll make tiny changes to earth.

So you can burn me
Cause we'll all be the same, the same way.
Dirt in someone's eyes cried down the drain
I believe in a house in the clouds
And God's got his dead friends 'round
He's painted all the walls red
To remind them they're all dead

And you know when it's all gone, something carries on--
And it's not morbid at all--

Just when nature's had enough of you.
When my blood stops
Someone else's will not.
When my head rolls off
Someone else's will turn.
You can mark my words, I'll make tiny changes to earth

While I'm alive, I'll make tiny changes to earth
Tiny changes to earth
Tiny changes to earth