

Dance Party Plus

Head Automatica

You'll never catch a penny-pinching liar off guard,
You can't escape the tension till it leaves you undone,
You can't imagine passion till your hearts become one,
And you'll never feel the rhythm until the beat has just begun.

A thousand acts of thoughtlessness...
A thousand acts of thoughtlessness...

In and out, I'm dancing
In and out, I'm dancing in your head
I'm in your head..
In and out, I'm dancing
In and out, I'm dancing in your head
I'm in your head.

Set against a ravishing backdrop,
With a bleak and violent future,
Now With no common cause here,
We're marooned with the hungry vultures, yeah.
So pack the clubs to the rafters,
Dropping rhymes to the electrical sounds,
We're beacons of light and hope here,
We've got the room spinning round and round...

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In and out, I'm dancing in your head
I'm in your head..
In and out, I'm dancing
In and out, I'm dancing in your head
I'm in your head.

Dance, party..
Plus destruction,
Dance, party..
Plus corruption,
Dance, party..
Plus destruction,
Dance, party..
Plus corruption

I'm in your head,
I'm in your head,
I'm in your head,
I'm in your head...