

Where My Head Used to Be

Milow

I wake up and right away I know
The minute I turn on my bedroom radio
The music is a Lady Gaga song
But there's a hissing in my ears
Something's wrong
I put on some pants turn on a little light
I keep the curtains closed outside it's just too bright
On my way to the bathroom I hit the wall
When I look into the mirror
I see nothing at all

I'm going crazy the pressure gets to me
Between my shoulders on top of my body
There's a great big hole a mystery
There's a hole where my head used to be

In the dark I finally reach the sink
I grab the faucet hold my breath and try to think
The water doesn't end up on my skin
Right there is when I grasp the giant mess I'm in
It seems as if my body's closing down
I lose my balance and my toothbrush hits the ground
I don't even recognize my face
When I was young my mind was clear
How I miss those days

On all fours I crawl back to bed
Try to remember how many of those days I've had
I just need sleep so I try to improvise
But when your head is gone, it's hard to close your eyes