

# When Girls Collide

múm

When girls collide  
Bits of flesh and eyeballs burning in the night  
And when the storm dies down  
Pick the pieces up and put them on the ground

And in the bloody tongue  
We sing a dirty song  
To wish, cuss so bad

But they said, yes they said  
It's in your head, it's in your head  
And they said, it's in your head  
It's in your he-ead, in your he-ead  
In your he-ead, in your he-ead

And in the bloody tongue  
After the bloody song  
But this song is in your head  
In your lips and in your head  
Yes this song is in your head  
It's in your he-ead, in your he-ead  
In your he-ead, in your he-ead

It's time to break this bloody spell  
It's time to blow shit back to hell  
It's time to break this bloody spell  
It's time to blow shit back to hell

He-a-e-a-e-a

And they sing in your head  
In your head, in your head  
And when they sing in your head  
In your he-ead, in your he-ead  
In your he-ead, in your he-ead  
In your he-ead, in your