

Headache

Promoe

Thinking's a headache - that's why we avoid it
Thought reveals truth, and the pain of the facts
Thinking's; ache - that's why we avoid it
Reach for my hand, and I'll give you my soul

Man i-m running through life with blinders
Avoiding the signs that are yelling out loud and clear
That my time is runnin out quicker, though I'm clone
With the liqour and I'm young and my ticker's still
Strong - it ain't long till I'm gone with a flicker
My whole race is gone sicker DNA molecular structure
Like pieces of puzzles that ain't fitting my muscles
Degenerated, my semen's sedated from stress and toxic
Waste my whole being's mutated (my soul)
Don't even mention my soul it's been gone for so long
I'm feeling like a black hole
I lost my religion, and lost touch with my inner self
Being consumed by the flames of a sinner's hell
Stumblin around in a state of mass (confusion)
And I see no solution (confusion)
But to turn up the music to soothe this (pain that I'm
Feeling)

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I try to open my heart-find it hard to open my window
Tell large let's echo across the globe from the disco
Where people sing Julie driscoll (now I see rainbows of
Many more colours)
In a world that's black and white you're taught to act
Your type like it's a fact of life avoiding the real
Facts - we spiral downwards inbreeding a bunch of
Spineless cowards
Livin in an illusion we define as ours
Nationalism's that kind of prison we assign all power
Desperately clinging on to it until the final hour (I
Heard someone crying)
Well it was I, i-m feeling tired of lying and denying
The obvious how we making like ostriches holdin
Ourselves as our hostages, adisgrace to philosophers and
How we rather not think about it cus...

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The leaders got headaches
Givin the people more headaches
Ain't no need for paramedics
This desease is too deadly
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Givin the people more headaches
Ain't no need for paramedics

This disease ns too deadly

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