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I give to you what's on my mind.
Though everything seems all right.
Nightmares of doomsday,
Now I've got these headaches,
The itch that's on my brain just gets more insane each day.
Pressures problems.
Can't do much to stop it now,
So I just get plastered.
Gotta get good and high for the next world disaster!
Drop it now! It's simply much faster!
It's a Scab on My Brain and it won't go away!
Yesterday I woke up, and once again my pillow was stained...
Scab on My Brain!
Itch it now.
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