Bullet Brain And Cactus Head

Send a message to the brain Two men climbing down opposite poles The one with hair upon his face Sprouting like the weeds on his soul The other is a law unto himself His brain is like a lump of steel and they'd love to break each other up, Into tiny pieces

It's strange how they're always together Bullet Brain and Cactus Head Always beating heads together Bullet Brain and Cactus Head

Watch them fall into the dirt Desperate to make a point No trace of human doubt Confrontation they can never avoid Despising what they've both become Always looking for someone to blame They think they're worlds apart But they're exactly the same Always will be

It's strange how they're always together Bullet Brain and Cactus Head Always beating heads together Bullet Brain and Cactus Head Which one of you's the liar Bullet Brain and Cactus Head

Fanatic believers, obsessive achievers Yippees and yahoos, felons and fiends Preachers and leeches, offenders, defenders All on their way down to the depth of extremes Pip squeaking passion to head-on collision Too set in your ways to give way or concede Oh my, oh my, oh my, what will become of the macho pretender and his enemy

And it's strange how they're always together Bullet Brain and Cactus Head Always beating heads together Bullet Brain and Cactus Head Which one of you's the liar Bullet Brain and Cactus Head Rise up from the mire or wake up in a sea of red...