

Out of His Head

Spoken

You're out of your mind, out of your head, out of your mind, so
close too dead.
Mindless words spoken so clear, words that you and I don't want
to here. You've
Gotta wake up, from your sleep, wake up, from your sleep, times
are changing,
Mothers are crying, times are changing, babies are dying. You c
ut down my name, spit
In my face, cry in despair of things that you hate. Countless m
emories you can't
Leave behind, forcing you to blame it on our time.