

## Head Cut Off

The 88

Fallin to fall  
Made you feel small  
Showed up to crawl away

Say what you said  
Made up my head  
No one is led astray

Now my bed is burning  
Running around with my head cut off  
And the big ones see my churning  
Giving it up like I've had enough

I know it's wrong  
Made it too long  
Now it's a song to play

All of my time  
Made out of rhymes  
Not all the lines can stay

All of those mountains burn for today

Call off your cop  
Beg him to stop  
Show him your not that way