

# Braindead

The Vines

I want the world around me  
For it to be gone  
And it to be free

Dead in the brain  
Is your claim to fame  
I live by the sound

Thinkin' enough about it  
The spirit is gone  
In what I believe

Dead in the brain  
Is your claim to fame  
I live by the sound

Out in a dream  
When I feel sorrow  
Try make believin anyway

Dead in the brain  
Is your claim to fame  
I live by the sound  
And nobody else