Braindead

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