

Yesterday's Head

YOURCODENAMEIS:MILO

I've taken things too far,
There is a room,
Under the face,
Please excuse this time I've spent at your neck,
To be at one with no other consequence,
Hostage into belief and place.
I've taken things too far,
Journey into a different harm.
I've never walked so far,
I've never walked so far to clear a headache.
I've never walked so far,
I've never walked so far to clear a headache.
He is in a world,
Yet self contained,
Who has the key to his vault?
Where distance is told to be at one.

I've taken things too far,
Please excuse this time i've spent,
And I've taken things too far.
I've never walked so far,
I've never walked so far to clear a headache.
I've never walked so far,
I've never walked so far to clear a headache.
Welcome to this strange world,
Welcome to this strange world,
Welcome to this strange...
I've never walked so far...
I've never walked so far, so far...
I've never walked so far...
I've never walked so far...
I've never walked so far. so far...
He's in a world,
Yet self contained,
Who has the key?