Take my head, rip it open
Take the sickness, buried it too
Take my head, rip it open
Take the scissors, sliced to fill

Did you wanna know how the humans-being Tied the lies that you believed Did you know the human need Is bigger than the received Give-for-get You can take mine You can take my fucking head And bury it in the backyard Take my head, take my head Take my head, rip it open Take the stiches, licensed to you Take my head, rip it open Take the harness, built for you

Dig your therapist a grave Big enough for both of you

Get-for-give? Now. You can take mine

Someone tell me how to live Someone tell me how you live Someone tell me how to live Someone tell me how you live in here

You can take mine
You can take my fucking head