

## Your Head Is on Fire

### Broken Bells

(Look behind  
Your head is on fire  
Whirling masses  
Rolling ashes  
Keep on yawning  
Career dawning  
Life is Tasteless  
Folding paces)

To turn away from the night  
Allowing the light a low  
He's surely fooling yourself  
Leaving life on the shelf

You'll never know  
How low an angry heart can go  
How long a sitting hands return meant

(Look behind  
Your head is on fire  
Whirling masses  
Rolling ashes  
Keep on yawning  
Career dawning  
Life is Tasteless  
Folding paces)