

Bullet Brain And Cactus Head

Split Enz

Send a message to the brain
Two men climbing down opposite poles
The one with hair upon his face
Sprouting like the weeds on his soul
The other is a law unto himself
His brain is like a lump of steel
and they'd love to break each other up,
Into tiny pieces

It's strange how they're always together
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head
Always beating heads together
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head

Watch them fall into the dirt
Desperate to make a point
No trace of human doubt
Confrontation they can never avoid
Despising what they've both become
Always looking for someone to blame
They think they're worlds apart
But they're exactly the same
Always will be

It's strange how they're always together
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head
Always beating heads together
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head
Which one of you's the liar
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head

Fanatic believers, obsessive achievers
Yippees and yahoos, felons and fiends
Preachers and leeches, offenders, defenders
All on their way down to the depth of extremes
Pip squeaking passion to head-on collision
Too set in your ways to give way or concede
Oh my, oh my, oh my, what will become of the macho
pretender and his enemy

And it's strange how they're always together
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head
Always beating heads together
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head
Which one of you's the liar
Bullet Brain and Cactus Head
Rise up from the mire or wake up in a sea of red...