

# Disco Ensemble, This Is My Head Exploding

I've been trying to shape up  
Shape up and raise hell  
But it's so hard to wake up  
'Cause baby, I ain't well

This is my head exploding from the weight of the thoughts inside  
These are my thoughts escaping through the ventilation-shaft  
Though my words weight a ton they can hardly ever come out right  
This is an emergency call 'cause my head explodes tonight

"Chorus:"

I'm trying to shout  
But no sound comes out  
This is my voice signing off  
I'm trying to shout  
But no sound comes out  
This is my heart signing off

I've been trying to catch up  
Catch up with the fuzz  
But it's so hard to wake up  
And even catch the buss

Well this is my concentration leaking out into the drain  
These are my lungs breaking down from too many cigarettes  
And though my words could save the world, they never come out right  
This is an emergency call 'cause I haven't seen the light

"Chorus"

I'm trying to shout  
But no sound comes out  
This is my voice signing off  
I'm trying to shout  
But no sound comes out  
This is my heart signing off

Only cowards need help to get by  
Only cowards need friends to survive 2x

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