

# Githead, Live In Your Head

Take my advice  
There's no way to go back  
Leave regrets  
You need to face the facts  
Make a plan  
Silence is a tool  
All demands  
All the ridicule

You think I'm being circumspect  
But really it's about respect  
Control has always been your aim  
No matter how much grief & pain

Face the facts  
There's nothing here to gain  
Illusion skipped  
So empty all the same  
Salvaging?  
It isn't worth my time  
Hollow words  
The numbers cease to rhyme

The lights are off, there's no one here  
The bitter end's already near  
In the end I shut you out  
No matter how you scream & shout