

# MY HEAD IS A RIOT

Delyn Grey, Peter Cugno

My head is a riot  
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And it's fine by me

Information firing furious and fast  
My identity is under attack  
Should I think like this or act like that?  
I'm on overload...

What's the point of blazing my own path  
In this human race where I'm dead last  
My only sign of life, my epitaph  
When I'm dead and gone...

Tell me where I'm going, before it's too late  
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The world I thought I knew is melting away  
A picture dripping through a belt hole frame  
Standing helpless as it goes down the drain  
Is there no way out?

Yeah, I'm almost there now, halfway to  
insane  
My head is a riot  
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Can't turn up the quiet  
My head is a riot

My mind is trapped between no hope and  
no more  
As I collapse on to the bathroom floor  
Pretending not to hear the knock on the  
door  
And I fade to black

Final destination, do I go again?  
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