

# 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>