

This sounds like a very self-centred thing to do, but out of curiosity, how about twisting song lyrics in a way that makes them fit my life? It's not NECESSARILY narcissism, when I had schizophrenia, I thought everything was about me, not actually out of arrogance, but a messed up brain. Upsetting at the time, but let's get the best out of the situation! I certainly have in prior posts, haven't I? Some find it weird, but hey.

First up we have 'Baby One More Time' by Britney Spears. It goes 'Oh baby, baby, how was I supposed to know something wasn't right here?' Perfectly understandable. You're not a psychiatrist are you? If that wasn't enough, the song was released when I was just 11, before I went mental. I really am not blaming Britney AT ALL. At the age of 15 however, I would have thought she was a bit of an idiot. Sorry, Britney.

Next up is 'Wannabe' by Spice Girls. It goes 'I'll tell you what I want, what I really want, what I really really want, really really really want', etc., then it goes 'what I really really really really want is a zigzag ah.' What's a zigzag ah? The singer clearly wants one, I trust her so I really want one too. I think. Hopefully it's not simply a zigzag, then I'd be disappointed. If so, I guess some people are easily pleased.

Changing genres a bit, we have Slipknot and their song 'Wait and Bleed'. It goes 'I've felt the hate rise up in me, kneel down and clear the stone of leaves.' A stone of leaves? Surely that has to be a mistake? Nope, it's the song's chorus, it keeps getting repeated! For many years I thought it was the dumbest thing I'd heard, but Google says it means 'clear the tombstone of leaves'. Actually, I like that lyric. Atmospheric. Sorry Slipknot. How's the lyric relate to me? I've seen my dad clear a grave of weeds at least, so the song is about 60% accurate. A solid B grade at university.

Next is 'Turn Your Face' by Little Mix! It goes 'In my memory, all the small things, like daggers in my mind. In my memory, while my head bleeds, the words I'll never find.' I've never had a headache THAT bad, but I did once get headaches because a tense back/neck of all things. You must have really bad back problems if your head bleeds, if so make an appointment with a specialist ASAP. Visiting the chiropractor wasn't one of the highlights of my life, but I learnt a lesson - don't cycle uphill whilst standing up. It may seem easier, but do it as much as Little Mix seems to and you're in trouble.

Next is the more than intriguing 'Dig A Pony' by The Beatles. It goes 'I dig a pony. Well you can celebrate anything you want.' I guess you can celebrate digging up a pony, but that sounds a unique thing to do. Many people say The Beatles were a unique band, and of course in this case that's a euphemism for being (expletive) up! How's the song relate to me? I've SEEN a pony before but that's as far as I've gone. A 50% match, there. A C grade in university. Not great, but not a fail.

Let's get lyrics from a band a bit more rational and intelligent, that being Dream Theater and their song 'Learning to Live'. It begins with the words 'There was no time for pain'. Well, as it takes well under a second for your brain to register pain, sadly that means the poor person had so little time, he died more or less instantly. (Or maybe he was just late for something). Would I like to die in an instant or would I

like to know when I die? Hm. People say they like surprises, but I'd feel uncomfortable around someone who likes surprises that much. A morbid person.

Next up is the surely infallible Deftones, with their greatest song ever 'Knife Party'. One lyric goes 'I'm the new king, I'll take the queen, 'cause in here, we're all anaemic'. I never knew royalty choosing queens had anything to do with anaemia, that's fascinating. How's it relate to me? I guess I have more chance of developing anaemia than becoming king, but if I had to choose between the two, I'd rather become king. Maybe. Whatever the case, I'd have to write the sweetest letter imaginable to King Charles so he'll give up his position. :S

Now we have almost equally awesome band Hum and their track 'Stars'. It goes 'She thinks she missed the train to Mars, she's out back counting stars'. Now THAT'S something I can relate to. Apart from the 'she' bit obviously. Imagine a train to Mars though, that would be awesome. Very hard to build and the journey would take roughly 750 years if the train travelled 50 mph and most of that journey would be in blackness, but what a way to spend 70-90 years or so. Actually no, it's an awful way to live and die, isn't it? Super boring. A great song, though.

And now we have 'Ace of Spades' by Motorhead. That goes 'If you like to gamble, I tell you I'm your man. You win some, lose some, it's all the same to me.' Winning and losing is all the same to you?? This is very clearly a person who has an extremely severe gambling problem. Let's face it, he's also an idiot too and if he doesn't lose everything he owns in a short space of time, he's been seriously lucky. It's nothing to boast and sing about, he is screwed. Now how's it relate to me?? When I was a child, I was overjoyed when I made myself a neat little pound from a gambling machine. Then I lost everything when I played again. There's a lesson for you, Motorhead. It may be small scale and that makes things even more embarrassing for you, but it is important.

Lastly we have 'Symphony of Destruction' by Megadeth. It's really all by Dave Mustaine? I hate to sound patronising, but it's very melodic. Well done him. Gold star, I thought Marty Friedman would be involved. No, only joking, no need to be patronising, but he does still get the star. A genuine compliment to the sophisticated harmonies! The lyrics go 'You take a mortal man and put him in control. Watch him become a god, watch people's heads a'roll.' I am a mortal man, but I've never been in control of the masses like in the song, I haven't become a God, and fortunately I've never seen someone's head rolling. 25% which is a fail. :(

Right, linking all those lyrics to me was fairly easy, I have to be honest. It's just something that happens to people like me. Self-centred people maybe, but I have an excuse. Most of the time it's extremely confusing making sense of the world, but yeah, on the plus side it made writing this monologue nice and straightforward. Bye!