

Cantatonia, Hooked

I'd rather not go where the people I know
Have no hooks to hang from
Now she wears fake fur, it's speaking volumes for her
It's a freak show for Mother Nature

(And now)
He's staring, pays a bill from his pew
It don't subscribe to his point of view
(I can see you)
Some time is lost in clouds in her minds and so
I can see it too
(I can see you)

Pope John Paul's had a fall, they won't take no anymore
They're bored with the dinosaur icon
If the city is fear, then build a bridge outta here
But you've no hooks to hang from

(And now)
He's staring, pays a bill from his pew
It don't subscribe to his point of view
(I can see you)
Passing daze, you feel collection intent
You got no vision
(I'll see if I can)
You've got vision
(Be sure like her)
You got hurt

(I'll see if I can heal you)

Take a little while, before you speak out
Read between my lines and and know there is
There must be something good in a tumbled up world
In a shook up world

And if you're one of the boys, with your irrelevant ploys
You're too close for comfort
Well it might keep you amused, to leave the restless confused
You'll have so much more to run from

(And now)
He's staring, pays a bill from his pew
It don't subscribe to his point of view
(I can see you)
Passing daze, you feel collection intent
You got no vision
(I'll see if I can)
You've got vision
(Be sure like her)
You got hurt
(I'll see if I can heal you)

Shush, shush, the elephant man is sleeping...
Shush, shush, the elephant man is sleeping...