

# 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

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(Be sure like her)  
You got hurt  
(I'll see if I can heal you)

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