

# Cantatonia, Infantile

But she only came to gloat  
It stuck right there in my throat  
How she loved to turn the screw  
And leave you feel indebted to her fantasies and views

So surprised you saw it through  
Couldn't help but notice  
You'd covered all means of escape  
Found the other people's parties second rate

It ain't easy  
It ain't easy  
It ain't easy

Reduced a listener to a tear  
Forgetting what had brought him here  
Undoing everything he'd known  
Left him wake up in the morning on his own

It's how you leave no time to breathe

All is not all that it seems  
Thought the rest was just a breeze  
'Til you remind me of my inadequacies

It ain't easy  
It ain't easy  
It ain't easy

It ain't easy  
It ain't easy

It's infantile  
It's in your smile  
Here's my side, you'll soon be mine

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It's in your smile  
Here's my side, you'll soon be mine