

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

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