

# Catatonia, 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  
If the star impales a world from its pew  
(Ah)  
It don't subscribe to its point of view  
(I can see you)  
Some time is lost imprinting my mind  
(Ah)  
And so I honestly can see you  
(I can see you)  
Pope John-Paul's had a fall, they won't take no anymore  
Their god will die before I can  
If the city is fear then build a bridge outta here  
But you've no hooks to hang from  
If the star impales a world from its pew  
(And ah)  
It don't subscribe to its point of view  
(I can see you)  
Have some bills, you fill collection tins  
(Ah)  
You got no vision  
(Try see if I can)  
You got vision  
(If you're sure that I can)  
You got  
I'll see if I can feel you  
Take a little while before you speak out  
Read between my lines and notice  
There must be something good in the tumbled up world  
In this shook up world  
And if you're one of the boys with your irrelevant ploys  
You're too close for comfort  
It might keep you amused to leave the restless confused  
You'll have so much more to run from  
If the star impales a world from its pew  
(And ah)  
It don't subscribe to its point of view  
(I can see you)  
Have some bills, you fill collection tins  
(Ah)  
You got no vision  
(Try see if I can)  
You got vision  
(If you're sure that I can)  
You got  
I'll see if I can heal you  
Shh, shh, the elephant man is sleeping  
Shh, shh, the elephant man is sleeping