Catatonia, Infantile

Catatonia Way Beyond Blue 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 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 It's how you leave no time to breathe All is not all that it seems Thought the rest was just a breeze Till you remind me of my inadequacies it ain't easy⊡it ain't It ain't easy \Box It ain't easy \Box it ain't easy \Box it ain't easy \Box e It's infantile, it's in your smile, here's my sign you'll soon be mine It's infantile, it's in your smile, here's my sign you'll soon be mine It's infantile, it's in your smile, here's my sign you'll soon be mine La la la la la [to fade]