

The Creatures, Pinned Down

I can't think can't speak
are you talking to me
I drift off
with such ease
I'm not listening you see
pinned down without a crown
are you talking to me
I drift off
with such ease
I'm not listening you see
the same words
flesh eating birds
you always like to bring it down
you want to own it
you want to know it
you're only safe when it's pinned down
a bug stuck on a pin
you love to see it struggling
she's not a pet to be tamed
think you can bring her will to heel
your baying hounds
head to the ground
you always like to bring it down
you can't take it can only break it
you'll be the one that's left pinned down
pinned down without a crown
are you talking to me
I drift off with such ease
I'm not listening you see
eat these words
these preying birds
now I'm the one that lets you down
you're pinned down and you've found
it makes no difference to me