

# 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