

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