

# Moderat, Eating Hooks

Why must I hide in the forest of my mind?  
I want to come  
Out of the woods

They offer me shade  
A face with no name  
A game I can play  
But I can't beat it

Meditation, medication  
I'm eating the hooks that tear me  
/2x

I'm walking back  
Through my living hell  
To eat the hooks that tear  
Somehow I'm not scared of this

Meditation, medication  
I'm eating the hooks that tear me

Under my skin  
Lies the world  
Feeding  
The cure of my sin /2x  
The cure of my skin