

Eating Hooks (Instrumental Version)

Moderat

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
Meditation, medication
I'm eating the hooks that tear me 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
The cure of my sin
The cure of my skin

Songwriters

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