

# The Lure of Beauty

## Silkworm

You take a look at the script  
Did you forget your cues  
Ignore your lines and fail that gut check?  
Stop the clock Empty vessel, macho man  
Come on, let me hold your hand  
Don't try to talk, don't try to walk  
Or even breathe without me You ain't got it all wrong  
It's the lure of beauty Well, I'll be there in a minute  
When I can spare some time  
Yeah, I gotta get a hard on  
It's something I invented and I think you might like it The way you drift like a dreamboat  
And you shake like a battleship  
Life ain't ever dull when the deepest  
Of the green seas holds your lovely hull Well, you got it all wrong  
Lure of beauty It's the lure of beauty  
Helps you do what you wanna do  
Say what you mean It means you don't need a home  
Don't need your friends  
Doesn't seem like such a good thing  
Does it, in the end? Well, you're dreaming on the left side, alright  
Take a rocket to the right side's shibboleth  
Being truly free it ain't ever as easy as being bereft Well, I studied your conception, oh yeah  
And your Daddy didn't know, oh oh  
And your Momma was obsessed with the ceiling fan  
And the open window, the way that the wind blows Well, you got it all wrong Well, I'm takin' a leap into the  
ozone's fade  
I got drunk on electricity again  
Did that hard water break your back?  
Did a pile of rock and roll do it?  
Did you dip into Heaven with bells on your balls? The freaks of nature call you home  
You got it all wrong  
I'm the hammer, you're the peach You got it all wrong  
It's the lure of beauty [Incomprehensible] It isn't all your fault, isn't all your fault  
That you got it all wrong  
Yeah, you got it all wrong, got it all wrong  
Yeah, you've got it all wrong

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