Hooked

Catatonia

Id rather not go where the people I know Have no hooks to hang from

Now she wears fake fur, its speaking volumes for her Its a freak-show for mother natureIf the star impales a world from its pew

(Ah)

It dont 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-Pauls had a fall, they wont take no anymore

Their god will die before I can

If the city is fear then build a bridge outta here

But youve no hooks to hang from If the star impales a world from its pew

(And ah)

It dont 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

Ill see if I can feel youTake 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 worldAnd if youre one of the boys with your irrelevant ploys

Youre too close for comfort

It might keep you amused to leave the restless confused

Youll have so much more to run from If the star impales a world from its pew

(And ah)

It dont 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

Ill see if I can heal youShh, shh, the elephant man is sleeping Shh, shh, the elephant man is sleeping

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