Infantile

Catatonia

But she only came to gloat

It stuck right there in my throat

How she loved to turn the screw

And leave you feel indebted to her fantasies and views

So surprised you saw it through Couldn't help but notice You'd covered all means of escape Found the other people's parties second rate

It ain't easy, it ain't easy, it ain't easy

Reduced a listener to a tear
Forgetting what had brought him here
Undoing everything he'd known
Left him wake up in the morning on his own

It's how you leave no time to breathe All is not all that it seems
Thought the rest was just a breeze
Till you remind me of my inadequacies

It ain't easy, it ain't easy, it ain't easy It ain't easy, it ain't easy, it ain't easy

It's infantile, it's in your smile here's my sign you'll soon be mine It's infantile, it's in your smile here's my sign you'll soon be mine

La la la la [to fade]