Talk to me Can you listen to me now Do you understand Can you identify? But it's as if you seem to make a small effort But you bend you're bending my mind and you try to suffocate And smother me Covered so I can't breathe We collapse our weakened hands fall together at once abandoned They'll force you down and strap you in now we agree and unders tand Speak slowly You gotta get it all out now What are you saying? Just remember we will always be here Just in case you have been waiting Waiting to show us something or give us some sign As if you're gonna suffocate, smothering Covered so you can't breathe Gently lure your submission All the while suspicion grows So be sick of listening To senile old and staggering naive youth Pick us up when we fall down