

# All That Talking

## The Cat Empire

And when it happens it's like  
Honey and pain  
Horns in the rain  
Misty seas and mysteries  
A dog with no name  
It's that time again  
Not sure if I'm sleeping  
But the vision's as clear  
As fog on the pier  
Someone fishing aimlessly  
A thought's an idea  
A sound is an ear  
And gods with none believing  
Being chased by the lamb  
A knife in its hand  
Looked down from that mountain  
Saw the moon get a tan  
On the beach with no sand  
Something came and something ran  
To make up my mind  
Is it bleak or it fine?  
She looked a little doubtful  
Smirked and said it's divine  
To light with no lime  
Sometimes

Oh it's too late I can't stop  
Moving my mouth  
I'll shush but I'll shout  
Something's got a hold of me  
Those words coming out  
Like froth on a stout  
Dreamboat's sailing into  
Stormy weather I see  
Salty debris  
Cows and tigers jumping at some  
Mad dignity  
But passionately we'll be  
Oh finding  
Ways without words  
To sing and to purr  
Loving without declarations  
Stuttered and slurred  
Elephants blurred  
Nerves resisting urges serve  
To speak with no sight  
A bat taking flight  
Only to find tooth marks  
In that sex dynamite  
My girl's got a bite  
That's right