

Silkworm

"The Lure of Beauty"

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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 hardon
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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