

## Cure, The "The Hanging Garden"

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[MOD NOTE: These lyrics are very rough.  
If anyone has a different interpretation, please send it  
in.]

The animal runs slow across me  
I'm so tired  
I can only fall  
The black is dripping

In the hanging garden  
Please don't speak

Blood in my ears and eyes like ice  
Don't move  
Why won't I move  
Why do I pretend  
We're made of everyone else

I see you in my room  
I think of your friend  
The ordinary chokes me  
When no one cares  
Empty men

You're so useless  
Choking under covers  
Stifled like a dead man  
Happy with the empty men

In a small room  
Lash my face with glass

Era away from the animals  
Still no closer  
Cursing my fingers like ribbon  
Like an animal swelling in sickness  
Sallow child, frustration and hatred  
Cutting my hair  
Like cutting life with clean hands  
Touching me

A brother lies in shapes of angels  
Keep her away from my face  
Series

Pictures of madmen color the walls  
It's all a waste of time  
Everything jumps once  
And I fall into the walls  
Covered like a madman choking  
Choking like an empty man  
Swaying out of time to be real again  
I think I should finish soon  
I think I should end  
Magic and dreams and the end of the world  
Choking on the covers  
That stifle a dead man  
Happy empty man  
Sit in a small room  
Lash my face and the animals sing

Please don't speak in the hanging garden  
Every night in the hanging garden  
The animals drip in the hanging garden  
The animals drip at the side of the road  
The animals drip at the side of the road  
In the hanging garden

In the hanging garden...

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