

## What It Is

Catatonia

It's what's not there that makes  
What's there what it is  
It's what's not there that makes  
What's there what it is

Seems like we're quite  
in demand  
More faint praise,  
Well I'll be damned  
Ships run aground on the rocks  
Not all that unorthodox

It's what's not there that makes  
What's there what it is

Fate cuts her cloth...  
Ragged mean  
You miss the ceremony  
He sleeps, she wakes,  
then she tires  
Leave us to our frying pan  
and fires

It's what's not there that makes  
What's there what it is

It's sculpture, sculpture  
feed me to the vultures  
It's what's not there that makes  
What's there what it is