

# Touch

## The Tea Party

catatonic listless creature  
try to comprehend  
everything you've ever wanted  
is around the next bend

don't try to fake it  
i see you shaking  
it doesn't mean a thing

look at you, the freak attraction  
in this carnival of souls  
failing all negotiations  
you'll be the next sold

don't try to fake it  
i see you shaking  
it doesn't mean anything

now love, don't make a sound  
reach down and touch the ground

emptiness is almost certain  
like an automatic dream  
you're closing in on the final curtain  
you're on the next scene