So Called Friend (B-Side)

Porcupine Tree

Lip read, a mountain stream, fibres in the car
Shut down, a cheerless a town, a head rolls in the parkOnce seen my libertine undresses in the dark
She puts her love inside to break us both apartWith you I felt brand new, you opened up the sky
What need to punish me with surgery and lies?Sleep well my so called friend, a virus in your heart
She bends my so called friend and rips my life apartIn sound escape is found from carving out the day
My gift a weight that lifts, my eyes give me away
You tell me all the things you know
I want to hear
You stain the sub terrain
With sarin gas and fear
What kind of friend are you?
What kind of friend are you?
You're so cold
What kind of friend are you?
What kind of friend are you?
So Called FriendI miss the holy bliss of sun across the bed
How sad that all my plans seem foolish now instead
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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