So Called Friend (live)

Porcupine Tree

Lip read, a mountain stream, fibers in the car Shut down, a cheerless a town, a head rolls in the park

Once 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 fearWhat 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 Friend

Songwriters

Barbieri Richard; Wilson Steven John; Balch Colin Edwin; Gavin Richard Harrison Published by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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