

The Man from the Planet Marzipan

Marillion

I am the man from the planet Marzipan
Good to see you
My eyes are screwed up tight, unaccustomed to the light
And all my arms and all my legs are much too long
Much too long My head is in a state, unaccustomed to the weight
I wear this mild expression, I'm an alien to aggression
Music only does me in my skins so thin There's so much that I can't take in
There's so much that I can't take in
There's so much that I daren't take in Can you feel through my skin to me?
Can you feel through my skin to me? Throw a tarpaulin over me
I look like a rotary washing line
I am the face of 2069
I have trouble with my breathing
My net-curtain lungs
And the thoughtlessness of other people's careless tongues The air's so thin
Oh my skin
The air's so thin
Oh my skin I am the man from the planet Marzipan
My eyes are screwed up tight, unaccustomed to the light
I wear this mild expression, I'm an alien to aggression The air's so thin
Oh my skin
Oh my skin. I'm so close.
I'm so close to a breakdown
A constant crisis in the heart What the hell is going on here?
Earth creatures. Amazing, beautiful and mad.
Monkeys trying to be stars
Monkeys carrying their Gods around
Lies and murder in the name of heaven
Seen it all before in the kindergartens of the Universe
It would be quaint if it wasn't so damned scary I can't listen and I can't watch
I can see inside the machine
I can see the join! I can see the join. Can you feel through my skin to me?
Can you see through my skin?
It's all here in my skin, you see
It's all here in my skin,
Here in my skin! If you really look
It's a nursery book.

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