

So Called Friend (Non-Album Tr

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 apart
With 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 apart
In 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?
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
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