

# Remainder the Black Dog

Steven Wilson

Scintilla falling behind  
Did you arrive at the place that you came from?  
A cultivator of dread  
The paranoia took root in your cold heartNeurotic up with the dawn  
Prescription pills to ignore, the map is useless  
If you would dare to dissolve  
You'd get the thing that you craved for so long now

Songwriters

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