Bonnie The Cat

Porcupine Tree

Can't feel the pain that I expected
I still place keys in the ignition
I know what will be
One thought is stopping me from sleeping
I saw the future and it's breeding
I know what will be
Could be your last resort
Like gold against your soul
There are three things that I would die for
But I am sure you're not one of them
I know what will be

Could be your last resort
Like gold against your soul
(whispered:
You think you've got it all wrapped up now
You stumble on so unsuspecting
I know what will be)
I hold your birth control to ransom
The cells divide and grow inside you
I know what will be
I know what will be
I know what will be

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