

Buying New Soul

Porcupine Tree

Dried up, a guitar upon my knee
I should have sold out when the devil came for me
I dig a hole and throw it out to sea
And break the code, how happy I could be I still wave at the dots on the shore
And I still beat my head against the wall
I still rage and wage my little war
I'm a shade and easy to ignore White wall, I had to paint a door
I always find that I've been through it before
Close it up and throw away the key
Break the code, how happy I could be I still wave at the dots on the shore
I still beat my head against the wall
I still rage and wage my little war
I'm a shade and easy to ignore I woke up and I had a big idea
To buy a new soul at the start of every year
I paid up and it cost me pretty dear
Here's a hymn to those that disappear I still wave at the dots on the shore
I still beat my head against the wall
I still rage and wage my little war
I'm a shade and easy to ignore
I'm a shade and easy to ignore

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