Synesthesia (8 Minute Version)

Porcupine Tree

I'm sending you a letter
Because I don't think there's much time
Time to clear the cobwebs
Time to bear the crimeIt's only a number
It's only a death
Another soldier died in action
The telegram regretsI'm lying on a stretcher
They're lying to my face
There's no-one left to help me
I'm just a waste of spaceIt's a matter of moments
I'll be dead before you've read
There's blood on the table
And my back is full of lead

Songwriters
WILSON, STEVEN JOHNPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/