Occam's Razor

Porcupine Tree

Holy roller
It's your reality
I've seen the people that they've branded
They always come out open handed
Come to the mothership is landing
They're going to give us what we want
Open your eyes
Push yourself inside
Contemplate all of your senses
Tell them what you want to lose
They'll just spit in your face
Push you back in your place
Concentrate all of your answers
Tell them what you think you know
100 million miles they chased us
A paragon of nameless faces
Some say they see the coming changes
They're going to give us what we want
Open your eyes
Push yourself inside
Contemplate all of your senses
Tell them what you want to lose
They'll just spit in your face
Push you back in your place
Concentrate all of your answers
Tell them what you think you know

They're going to give us what we want
Holy roller, it's your reality
Are you tied down and in locks?
Held up and face fact
Holy roller, it's your reality
Can you taste this, the spaces?
Erase the sexes
Have you seen what's inside your mind?
Have you been fucking your own kind?
Have you been writing on the wall?
Have you seen anything at all?
Occams razor

Open your eyes
Push yourself inside
Contemplate all of your senses
Tell them what you want to lose
They'll just spit in your face
Push you back in your place
Concentrate all of your answers
Tell them what you think you know
Under the sun
Under your self
Under the sightings of your side
Under your cross
Under the gun
Under the meaning of your life

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