Fear Of A Blank Planet

Porcupine Tree

Sunlight coming through the haze
No gaps in the blind
To let it inside
The bed is unmade
Some music still plays
TV, yeah it's always on
The flicker of the screen
A movie actress screams
I'm basking in the shit flowing out of it
I'm stoned in the mall again
Terminally bored
Shuffling round the stores
And shoplifting is getting so last year's thing
X-box is a god to me
A finger on the switch
My mother is a bitch
My father gave up ever trying to talk to me
Don't try engaging me
The vaguest of shrugs
The prescription drugs
You'll never find
A person inside
My face is mogadon
Curiosity
Has given up on me
I'm tuning out desires
The pills are on the rise
How can I be sure I'm here?
The pills that I've been taking confuse me
I need to know that someone sees that
There's nothing left I simply am not here
I'm through with pornography
The acting is lame

The action is tame
Explicitly dull
arousal annulled
Your mouth should be boarded up
Talking all day

With nothing to say
Your shallow proclamations
All misinformation
My friend says he wants to die
He's in a band
They sound like Pearl Jam
The clothes are all black
The music is crap
In school I don't concentrate
And sex is kinda fun
But just another one
Of all the empty ways
Of using up a day
How can I be sure I'm here?
The pills that I've been taking confuse me
I need to know that someone sees that
There's nothing left I simply am not here
Bipolar disorder
Can't deal with the boredom
You don't try to be liked
You don't mind
You feel no sun
You steal a gun
To kill time
You're somewhere, you're nowhere
You don't care
You catch the breeze
You still the leaves
So now where?

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