

# 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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