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 playsTV, yeah it's always on

The flicker of the screen

A movie actress screams

I'm basking in the shit flowing out of itI'm stoned in the mall again

Terminally bored

Shuffling round the stores

And shoplifting is getting so last year's thingX-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 meDon't try engaging me

The vaguest of shrugs

The prescription drugs

You'll never find

A person insideMy face is mogadon

Curiosity

Has given up on me

I'm tuning out desires

The pills are on the riseHow 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 hereI'm through with pornography

The acting is lame

The action is tame

Explicitly dull

arousal annulledYour mouth should be boarded up

Talking all day

With nothing to say

Your shallow proclamations

All misinformationMy friend says he wants to die

He's in a band

They sound like Pearl Jam

The clothes are all black

The music is crapIn school I don't concentrate

And sex is kinda fun

But just another one

Of all the empty ways
Of using up a dayHow 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 hereBipolar disorder
Can't deal with the boredomYou don't try to be liked

You don't mind
You feel no sun
You steal a gun
To kill timeYou're somewhere, you're nowhere
You don't care
You catch the breeze
You still the leaves
So now where?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/