

Pale Divine, Universe

The book that I live in is such a masterpiece man
It doesn't mean a thing unless I make it, yeah
The text is all in code that only I understand
It's another universe
And when I don't feel like existing I just watch some TV
It's amazing what they cram in two dimensions, yeah
But stranger things have happened every day for ten years
In another universe
There's nobody here but me
There's nobody here but me
As far as my mind can see
There's nobody here but me
Nobody here but me
The man who writes my novel, he's a cynical man
To someone somewhere I am just a plaything
The key to my survival, I am words on a page
I am a book and you're the reader
I'm a need and you're the needer
There's nobody here but me
There's nobody here but me
As far as my mind can see
There's nobody here but me
Nobody here but me
I am the center of my...
I am the center of my...
I am the center, I am the center of my world
I am, I am, I am the center of my world
Center of my world
I am the center of my world