

# Porcupine Tree, Fear Of A Blank Planet

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

My 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?