

The Legendary Pink Dots, Hotel Z (Track 5)

Surrogate...there's no escape. I found a gate, but it's locked so I'm here to stay...

Yet every wish I have is granted. Every hand is mine to hold and all the trees that I have planted touch the sky, turn gold.

I could buy the planet if I wanted. I'd make it mine...Yes, I'd unfold a tapestry that I'd recline in, somewhere we could both grow old together.

Our dream.

Dying eyes...You sympathize. I clutch my prize but it so slowly fades away...