Shallow

Porcupine Tree

I don't remember Did something in my past create a hole? Don't use your gender To drive a stake right through my soull live to function On my own is all I know No friends to mention No distraction, nowhere to goShallow, shallow, give it to me, give it to me Scissors cutting out your anger Shallow, shallow, no good to me, not if you bleed Bite your tongue, ignore the splinter This city drains me Maybe it's the smell of gasoline The millions pain me It's easier to talk to my PCI live to function On my own is all I know No friends to mention No distraction, nowhere to goShallow, shallow, give it to me, give it to me Scissors cutting out your anger Shallow, shallow, no good to me, not if you bleed Bite your tongue, ignore the splinter[Incomprehensible] Shallow, shallow, give it to me, give it to me Scissors cutting out your anger Shallow, shallow, no good to me, not if you bleed Bite your tongue, ignore the splinter Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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