

# The Man from the Planet Marzipan

Marillion

I am the man from the planet Marzipan  
Good to see you  
My eyes are screwed up tight, unaccustomed to the light  
And all my arms and all my legs are much too long  
Much too long

My head is in a state, unaccustomed to the weight  
I wear this mild expression, I'm an alien to aggression  
Music only does me in, my skin's so thin

There's so much that I can't take in  
There's so much that I can't take in  
There's so much that I daren't take in

Can you feel through my skin to me?  
Can you feel through my skin to me?

Throw a tarpaulin over me  
I look like a rotary washing line  
I am the face of 2069  
I have trouble with my breathing  
My net-curtain lungs  
And the thoughtlessness of other people's careless  
tongues

The air's so thin  
Oh my skin  
The air's so thin  
Oh my skin

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Oh my skin  
Oh my skin

I'm so close...  
I'm so close to a breakdown  
A constant crisis in the heart

What the hell is going on here?  
Earth creatures. Amazing, beautiful and mad  
Monkeys trying to be stars  
Monkeys carrying their Gods around  
Lies and murder in the name of heaven  
Seen it all before in the Kindergartens of the universe  
It would be quaint if it wasn't so damn scary.

I can't listen and I can't watch  
I can see inside the machine  
I can see the join! I can see the join.

Can you feel through my skin to me?  
Can you feel through my skin?  
It's all here in my skin, you see

It's all here in my skin  
Here in my skin!

If you really look  
It's a nursery book