

## Bonnie the Cat

## Porcupine Tree

Can't feel the pain that I expected  
I still place keys in the ignition  
I know what will be  
One thought is stopping me from sleeping  
I saw the future and it's breeding  
I know what will be

Could be your last resort  
Like gold against your soul

There are three things that I would die for  
But I am sure you're not one of them  
I know what will be

Could be your last resort  
Like gold against your soul

You think you've got it all wrapped up now  
You stumble on so unsuspecting  
I know what will be)

I hold your birth control to ransom  
The cells divide and grow inside you  
I know what will be

I know what will be

I know what will be