

## Black Dahlia

## Porcupine Tree

You have no interest in the past  
Where you came from  
Where you're going to

There's a cliché in your eye  
File the edges down  
Soon be underground

There's nothing here for you under the sun  
There's nothing new to do, it's all been done  
So put your faith in another place

Never seem to get away from this  
It's all fallen into an abyss  
So put your foot on the pedal boy

All you know is secondhand  
Bullet pass through  
The cage inside you

You stole the only thing you love  
So unfaithful  
Drop is fatal