Black Infinite Space

Mansun

Night-time's a terrible thing
And my arms and my legs feel like needles and pins
My eyes they are sore, and I'm losing one thing
And I'm losing my grip on the life that I knew

And I'm sick of this
I go on forever

Black infinite space
I'm moving through, infinite space

Panic is making me ill
My perspective has gone
As I sit in this hell, where in the world
Does my sanity stretch?
And it makes me feel sick
And it doesn't make sense

I'm a coward at heart, I've been from the start
Inadequate in every way

Great paranoia comes down
As I sit in the dark
But I wish I was out
This magnetic pull that is sucking me in
To this infinite space where I never can win

And I'm sick of this
It goes on forever

Black infinite space
I'm moving through, infinite space
Black infinite space
I'm coming through, out of my way

And it goes on forever

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Inadequate in every way

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I'm coming through, infinite space
Black infinite space
I'm coming through, infinite space

Na-na-na-na-na-na