

Wearing The Inside Out

Pink Floyd

From morning to night I stayed out of sight
Didn't recognise I'd become
No more than alive I'd barely survive
In a word...overrun

Won't hear a sound
He's curled into the corner
From my mouth
But still the screen is flickering
I've spent too long
With an endless stream of garbage to
On the inside out
...curse the place
My skin is cold
In a sea of random images
To the human touch
The self-destructing animal
This bleeding heart's
Waiting for the waves to break
Not beating much

I murmured a vow of silence and now
I don't even hear when I think aloud
Extinguished by light I turn on the night
Wear its darkness with an empty smile

I'm creeping back to life
My nervous system all awry
I'm wearing the inside out

Look at him now
He's paler somehow
But he's coming around
He's starting to choke
It's been so long since he spoke
Well he can have the words right from my mouth

And with these words I can see
Clear through the clouds that covered me
Just give it time then speak my name
Now we can hear ourselves again

I'm holding out
He's standing on the threshold
For the day
Caught in fiery anger
When all the clouds
And hurled into the furnace
Have blown away
...to curse the place
I'm with you now
He's torn in all directions
Can speak your name
And still the screen is flickering
Now we can hear
Waiting for the flames to break
Ourselves again