

## The Creator Has a Mastertape

Porcupine Tree

He captured and collected things  
And he put them in a shed  
He raised a proper family  
So he could tie them to a bed

The creator had a mastertape  
But he left it in a cab  
I stared into the void tonight  
The best dream I ever had

He worked himself into the ground  
And drove a spike into his head  
A voice said "Are you happy now?"  
Your sordid home is running red

Pills and chloroform  
All the pages torn