

Comfortably Numb by Pink Floyd

sinister narrator

*like all the outsiders trying to get in
force you to do something you don't want to
force you to hide your pain*

the soaring of the patient
the escape within his own head
the benign ignoring of the outside
the focus on what's important

this is not how I am

the sublime, the soaring escape
and then that guitar
like the wings of icarus
how did David Gilmour get this gift?

*ok, all that's very nice, take your drugs and get on with it
you're medicated and now you fit in our box just fine
now go out and make us some money*

oohhhhhh no I won't
I'm in my safe world
I see you but I can't fathom what you want with me
I know the truth is out there
the truth that will set me free
it's elusive and frustrating but...

I have become comfortably numb
I'm okay with my ignorance

oh no that guitar
I despair, really, how will I ever find my truth?
these outsiders are just a distraction
what tortures me is inside
I chase it, I seek it, but it eludes me
please, I beg it, I need it, I'll go crazy without it
give me my peace!

aaaahhhhhhhhhhhh

I have to scream! I have to jump! I have to lose this mind!