

## Remedy

## Disciple

I see the world in black and gray  
Broken dreams of a runaway  
Escape the world to medicate  
Symptoms gone but disease remains  
If the vision dies, will it ever breathe again?

Oh, I've got to let go of this illusion  
This is the end of me, You are my remedy  
Oh, it's taking its toll, this pollution  
This is the end of me, You are my remedy  
Where You stop is where You start again

I hold the weight of sorrow deep  
Wide awake but my mind's asleep  
Familiar needle scratches on my skin  
Like a record warped with ill content  
If the vision dies, will it ever breathe again?

Oh, I've got to let go of this illusion  
This is the end of me, You are my remedy  
Oh, it's taking its toll, this pollution  
This is the end of me, You are my remedy  
Where You stop is where You start again  
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Let go of all of this  
It's the end of me, my remedy

Oh, I've got to let go of this illusion  
This is the end of me, You are my remedy  
Oh, it's taking its toll, this pollution  
This is the end of me, You are my remedy  
Where You stop is where You start again  
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