

Rest

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All these relief-givers
The needle sure revs in the red
Chemicals like drugs
They feel like they come from my best friend
You think me a coward but I am a warrior
With many voices in my head
When I looked around and I reached out
I saw no alternative

And God rest, God rest our souls
And this substance is the only comfort I know
He's been hurting for a while
Can we cut this man some slack
And let him lie down, let him lie down

We are a country desperate for the embryonic
I'm cold and I'm hungry
And I yearn for a hand on my forehead
You think it's a walk in the park and it's easy
"She's got it as good as it gets"
This misunderstanding's a line between living
And being a walking dead

And God rest, please rest our souls
And the more I take the less comfort I know
She's been pushing for a while
Can we cut this woman slack
And let her lie down, let her lie down
The more that you hurl at me
The more I will curl up in my bed

Where's the humanity?
Aren't we all hovering around the same end?
Door number 1, 2 and 3 have been promises
That aren't real enough to be kept
You wish me a speedy recovery
But when you turn I plumb the depths

And God rest, God please rest our souls
This is the surest exit I have known
We've been hurting for a while
Can we cut ourselves some slack
And let us lie down, let us lie down
Let us lie down, let me lie down