

What would you do without your medicine?
Falling on the floor again
Looking for the fix you found heaven in

What would you do without your medicine?
Run like a fiend, never weaned from the breast
So you fell again

It's the big dark behind you, you can run, but it always finds you
Reminds you of something that happened so bad in your past
You never want to look back, manifest in bad dreams
Itch starts to scream, medicine numb the gnashing teeth

I must confess, these pains in my chest disappear
When I'm feeding the need
So forget about your questions
'Cause you know where I've been

There's a struggle in the mud and for now I'm sinking
Sitting in the back room, thinking what might have been
I'm alive 'cause I'm taking all my medicine
I'm on top of the world and nothing brings me down

What's that junk you been shooting in your veins
Young kids do X headed straight for little brains
Pop a bean for me, call it a shame
Everyone escape, try to get away

Shot from the head, you're the walking dead
Corpses chasing artificial happiness
Death to the freaks and the fiends that deserved it
I had a get out of hell free card, but I burned it

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Slide down, back to the hole
Where you feel comfortable
What would you do without your medicine?