You're all the same, you lose, you win Your mystery hides all your feelings You're on your way to medicate No one to hold, no one to sing

Take another pill for love, let it open Up your mind to
Be free again
Think of everyone you've lost, let them Open up your heart to
Complete yourself

You're all alone with broken wings Your life hinges on your direction Look to the stars to medicate Listen to hear the whole world sing

The world to hold, the world to sing live again