

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
Where You stop is where You start again

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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