

TRANQUILIZED

Field Medic

I want to be tranquilized
Like a mountain lion
In a tracker collar
Put me to sleep
Change my batteries...

And I want to be purified
From the depths of this exhaustion
I've been living in the fog
I can't feel anything

And all those awful scenes
Flash before my eyes
The hours fall away
I want to be tranquilized

I'm wreaking havoc on all my loved ones lives
Cause I got nothing to offer
Cigarette butts & empty drinks
Asking for favors
Pay you back later...

And I don't wanna be put on trial
But my face demands an explanation
It's easy to talk about how to be
Once you've lost all your abilities...