

I believe in medication
And I believe in therapy
And I believe in crystal light
'Cause I believe in me, yeah
It's so uplifting, fuck, yeah
I barely have the motivation
They say I suffer from
A lack of serotonin synapses
They happen too infrequently for me
To be functioning properly
I took the pills, I took the advice
The panic stopped but still I'm not right
Racing thoughts and wasted time
It's the same old story line
This is my nursery rhyme and it goes
I believe in medication
And I believe in therapy
And I believe in crystal light
'Cause I believe in me, yeah
It's so uplifting, fuck, yeah
I'm barely off the medication
And now the walls are closing in again
I can't breathe and I can't bleed
Will you be my alibi?
Tell them that I truly tried to give in?