

I stole away from my house despising here
I stole away from my house despising here
Thousand years old
Thousand years old
Thousand years old

One medication, one thing to bring you over
One thing to make it nice, tonight I'll tell you
Don't ever really need it, somehow it's taking over
Sometimes we seek at night an advisor

I stole away from my house despising here
All the trails my loves like homeward tears
Thousand years old

One medication, one thing to bring you over
One thing to make it nice, and tonight I'll tell you
Don't ever really need it, somehow it's taking over
Sometimes we seek at night and the light won't go