

Medicinal

Strata

Pull yourself together, man
Balled up in the corner of the room
This runs like an animal
One last breath; it'll all be over soon

And I'm awakened by another...
Nightmare...
And I'm breaking down, but
No one cares

Each day passes
All hurts more
Freezing on the bathroom floor
One last call
For something pure
Jumped the rail
And falling overboard

And I'll take all of your medicine
I'll try...
But you can't stop the engines
They'll never give

Fucked-up neck
And spine is bent
Stomach's like a circus tent
One sore pull for everything
Piece it back together
Start again

And I'll take all of your medicine
I'll try...I'll try
But you can't stop the engines
They'll never give

Your soul; a chance to make amends
Like a thief in the night
Like two thieves in a week
A third thief waits...in the wings
It's a lapse in your sight
A disease in your sheets
A third thief...waits

And I'll take all of your medicine
I'll try...I'll try
But you can't stop the engines
They'll never give...they'll never....

I'm down, white knuckles and clutching
The last piece of my pride
Leave a burning place
Show me a wall
When you feel like me
And when they
Won't let you stay
Let me go
I don't know why

I'm still falling down
And choking....