

Medication

Sunsleep

There is no prescription to fit the addiction
When all that we have is a lack of connection
A modern disease of divine intervention
A constant release, please fill the prescription

Medication coursing through your veins
But you can't get enough
And you don't feel a thing on medication
Turn off your brain
While they're bathing in gold
And we're going insane on medication

There is no reason to lose your connection
No, no, no, no
Feed into a fiction, a mental infection
The system [?] in disconnection
Bred into a misconception
You are sick, attention [?]

Medication coursing through your veins
But you can't get enough
And you don't feel anything on medication
Turn off your brain
While they're bathing in gold
And we're going insane on medication

So let it tear you apart
While you shut off the high
Have we gone too far
So long

Medication coursing through your veins
But you can't get enough
And we're going insane
Medication coursing through your veins
But you can't get enough
And you don't feel anything on medication
Turn off your brain
While they're bathing in gold
And we're going insane on medication
Coursing through your veins
But you can't get enough
And you don't feel a thing on medication
Turn off your brain
While they're bathing in gold
And we're going insane on medication