

Eyedeia

"Perfect Medicine"

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Two steps ahead of myself following you blindly
Set my faith on fire but the real Larsen (arson) was bad
timing
Walking through walls never seemed so uninteresting
You make magic mundane when you put the suicide in
sexy
IV upon request I'm finally walking on my own
Mama was a coma; Papa was a rolling kidney stone
Send me home with enough thread to keep my wounds
closed
"Here Lies the Truth" was tattooed on the
tombstone
The wounds tore, leaking worms out of its newborn
scorn
Your perfume performs plastic poetry on my human
form
Warm bacteria glow in the dark, flash cooks the
psyche
All Mikey ever wanted was Oliver Hart (all of her heart)
I'll go for a short walk in the long run
When the spores spread to the lungs
It's all nails to the tongue
Failed to accept it all comes to pass
Fight me slow, fuck me fast
You're still my friend take off the mask

When I heard I've got this perfect little medicine
Bright enough to blind the sun, it makes my itches
interesting
I'm a slave, you're a story, but your bravery is
boring
Lick your lips, point them at my heart, and cut it open
for me

If this was heaven it would have a better backstage
The director keeps pressuring me to act my age
Maybe she's right
If I could squeeze a bit of life out of this empty page
In the book of love maybe I'll push and shove my
way
Through this rainy day, changes in my brain made the
chains decay

My prescription angel, come and take my pain away
Play your guitar, try to sing out my cough
Found a treasure chest of pleasure, excess marks the
spot
Screw in the screws tighter, clip the loose wires
I was truly inspired til my muse told me sheâ€™s too
tired
I had to come and pull the label, didnâ€™t read the
warning
running, running, running, running, running can be
habit for me

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