Bobaflex "Medicine"

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What would you do without your medicine? Falling on the floor again Looking for the fix you found heaven in

What would you do without your medicine? Run like a fiend, never weaned from the breast So you fell again

It's the big dark behind you, you can run, but it always finds you

Reminds you of something that happened so bad in your past

You never want to look back, manifest in bad dreams Itch starts to scream, medicine numb the gnashing teeth

I must confess, these pains in my chest disappear When I'm feeding the need So forget about your questions 'Cause you know where I've been

There's a struggle in the mud and for now I'm sinking Sitting in the back room, thinking what might have been I'm alive 'cause I'm taking all my medicine I'm on top of the world and nothing brings me down

What's that junk you been shooting in your veins Young kids do X headed straight for little brains Pop a bean for me, call it a shame Everyone escape, try to get away

Shot from the head, you're the walking dead Corpses chasing artificial happiness Death to the freaks and the fiends that deserved it I had a get out of hell free card, but I burned it

I must confess, these pains in my chest disappear When I'm feeding the need So forget about your questions 'Cause you know where I've been

There's a struggle in the mud and for now I'm sinking

Sitting in the back room, thinking what might have been I'm alive 'cause I'm taking all my medicine I'm on top of the world and nothing brings me down

Slide down, back to the hole Where you feel comfortable What would you do without your medicine?

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