

Seether "Back To The Remedy"

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Throw your dollar bills
And leave your thrills
All here with me
And speak but don't pretend
I won't defend you anymore you see

It aches in every bone
I'll die alone
But not for you
My eyes don't need to see
That ugly thing
I know it's me you fear
If you want me hold me back

Frail, the skin is dry and pale
The pain will never fail
And so we go back to the remedy
Clip the wings that get you high
Just leave them where they lie
And tell yourself, "You'll be the death of me"

I don't need a friend
I need to mend so far away
So come sit by the fire
And play a while
But you can't stay too long

It aches in every bone
I'll die alone
But not for pleasure
I see my heart explode
It's been eroded by the weather here
If you want me hold me back

Frail, the skin is dry and pale
The pain will never fail
And so we go back to the remedy
Clip the wings that get you high
Just leave them where they lie
And tell yourself, "You'll be the death of me"

Frail, the skin is dry and pale

The pain will never fail
And so we go back to the remedy
Clip the wings that get you high
Just leave them where they lie
And tell yourself, "You'll be the death of me"

Hold your eyes closed
Take me in
Hold your eyes closed
Take me in

Frail, the skin is dry and pale
The pain will never fail
And so we go back to the remedy
Clip the wings that get you high
Just leave them where they lie
And tell yourself, "You'll be the death of me"

Frail, the skin is dry and pale
The pain will never fail
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