

New Medicine

"The Piggy Bank's Gone, Nick!"

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The smashed glass
It's a mess
How'd they find my street I live on
And why'd they pick my fucking address?

What I had was what I lost
It didn't matter how much it cost
That's a crime

(cutting a loss)
SECURITY
(cutting a loss)

It's hard to beat feeling betrayed
By the streets you defend every day
But more important things are what makes us go on.

Still got my health, still got my cash
But they took what took a year to amass
I'm still alive, but the piggy bank's gone!

(cutting a loss)
SECURITY
(cutting a loss)

Hard to let go of things I only feel and see
I cannot realize all the things I really need
Are all the things that can't be thieved

(cutting a loss)
SECURITY
(cutting a loss)
SECURITY
(the piggy bank's gone!)

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