

National Product "Medicated"

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I lie awake for days end
Black satin above
And nice blood red sheets
I've tried but to no success
Can I close my eyes
And get some rest

And he said
It'll be alright
If you just learn to close your eyes
It's not the taste you're gonna like
It's the feeling that you get
When you start to forget and you're

Medicated, I'm contemplating
Packing it up
And going somewhere else
They'll never call out
My name and
Somewhere far
Where I don't think they care much there

And I'd love to wake up with myself
Maybe that will creep me out enough
To see who the hell I really am
Sometimes I forget
And you can bet that I'm

Medicated, I'm contemplating
Packing it up
And going somewhere else
They'll never call out
My name and
Somewhere far
Where I don't think they care much there

And maybe this will help me
Get some rest
And maybe she will help me
Sleep a little better
And maybe he will help me
Think a little clearer now

And maybe this isn't what is best
Maybe this is what the doctor ordered
So I'll have another

Medicated, I'm contemplating
Packing it up
And going somewhere else
They'll never call out
My name and
Somewhere far
Where I don't think they care much there

Medicated, I'm contemplating
Packing it up
And going somewhere else
They'll never call out
My name and
Somewhere far
Where I don't think they care much there

Medicated
Where I don't think they care much there
Medicated
Where I don't think they care much there
Medicated
Medicated
Where I don't think they care much there
And I don't think they care much there

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