

## **The Classic Crime "Medisin"**

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What great risk to truly live? We could die alone  
Self-proclaimed meaning of bliss  
Is getting what we're owed  
It's always getting what we're owed

I am like a machine all that I really need is medisin  
And then I'll fall fast asleep  
In my dreamlike state I'll pretend I'm unscathed  
But when I wake up my resilience fades  
When I wake up my resilience fades

How long, how long?  
How long, long?

I know there's more to life than slavery  
I'm tired of dying  
I know there's more to life than drinking  
This soul-sick medisin

Oh no, no, I'll never listen to what I'm told  
At twenty-four, you'd think I'd hold my speech  
Instead, I'll mix you a cocktail, some truth and some  
slander  
And never practice what I preach, I never practice what  
I preach  
How long, how long?  
How long, long?

I know there's more to life than slavery  
I'm tired of dying  
I know there's more to life than drinking  
This soul-sick medisin

I know there's more to life than slavery  
I'm tired of dying  
I know there's more to life than drinking  
This soul-sick medisin

I know there's more to life  
I know there's more to life  
I know there's more  
I know there's more to life than drinking

This soul-sick medisin

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