

Thrice

"Blood Clots And Black Holes"

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Here's your new drug
Shoot it in the left eye
Feel it on the right side
No, it's not love

It sets up shop behind your ribcage
Building blood clots and black holes
Like using an axe to pull
A sliver from your skin

And they say this is medicine
An overdose of oxygen
A severed head as sedative
To be at peace would be a sin
And surely un-American, I'm breaking

Here's your new blood transfusion
Took us all night
Tell us that you're all right
No, it's not love

Though feels like fire inside of your veins
Burning [Incomprehensible] beneath the wrist
[Incomprehensible] for a razor's kiss
To free it from your skin

And they say this is medicine
An overdose of oxygen
A severed head as sedative
To be at peace would be a sin
It's surely un-American, I'm breaking down
Down, down, down, [Incomprehensible] break down

Lift the veil, it's not medicine
And my heart fails, time and time again

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