

Lassitude your demeanor
You go on getting leaner
As they dearly sell you anodynes and death
And you're restless
Have you knocked at all the doors?
And can you feel at all
It's all you can do to go on breathing?

And I can't stand by

I'd do anything, anything at all
To get you, won't forget you
On the other side
Over here

Here, my friend, take some of mine
It's freely given
And will cost you everything you have
But drink, my cup runs over
Have you knocked at all the doors?
Have you knocked at all?
It's all you can do to go on waking

And I can't stand by

I'd do anything, anything at all
To get you, won't forget you
On the other side
Over here it's clearer
As your mirror shows