

So much writing on the wall can you read it all
Can you see through the haze when the writing's small
Can you read what it means is it making sense?
'Cause it's all dollar bills and pounds and pence
Telling you what to do and what pills to take
When your heads in your hands and your belly aches
Where to go in the world when you need a change
Don't you worry about the bill that can be arranged

Make me sad make me sleep make me question
Give me things that can calm this depression
Let me know what to do when my money's spent
Let me know how to smell and to pay the rent
Let me know what to do when my hair is gone
Let me know who to kill when the war is on

There's a woman of your dreams and she's on the phone
Better send her a text when you're on your own
Make me sad make me sleep make me question
Give me things that can calm this depression

So much writing on the wall
Feel trust obey