

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