

Black Medicines

Deathstars

Black medicines for the people
Black love for joy
Have you seen it, have you taste it
To the rhythm of hell you will make it

Black medicines for humanity
Black love for life
You have seen it, will you taste it
To the rhythm of Christ you will make it

And you must know that
I won't break another day
So stand on top of the black
hey - hey - hey - hey

Black medicines, black medicines for the people
Black medicines, black medicines for the world

Black medicines for the planets
Black left it for gold
Have you heard it, have you touched it
To the rhythm of life you will make it

Black medicines for existence
Black hunger for flesh
Now you've made it, and you taste it
To the rhythm of hate you will make it

And you must know that
I won't break another day
So stand on top of the black
hey - hey - hey - hey

Black medicines, black medicines for the people
Black medicines, black medicines for the world
Black medicines, black medicines for the people
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The synthetic cure
So genius in his ways
Working piece for life and our limb
The synthetic cure
I want to feel the pain
To watch the world wither in vain

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Black medicines, black medicines for the world
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