

Medication

Derek Webb

Don't lie to me
Tell me something true
'cause I'm only free
When I look at you
and you look so good it hurts
And love, I come undone
but I don't want medication
Just give me liberation
Even if it cuts my legs right out from underneath
Don't give me medication
I want the real sensation
Even when living feels just like death to me
don't paint my face
I need to see the scars
So I don't forget
The back of my tutor's arm
'cause I just can't keep it straight
Which kills and which one saves

'cause the truth is I need you just like the air I breathe
Just like a freight train needs the tracks beneath
So i'd rather suffer my whole life and be this rich man's wife
If loving you means suffering