

Prescription

Gob

Go!
Alright!

We walk it straight and narrow
We take this path straight to hell
We want a quick solution
We put ourselves inside a pill
Damnation, salvation can't see a difference anyway
We get so medicated that we don't even care

We've got to be put to rest
After we're born to death
You see I just met you
And now I'm trying to forget you

I get so disconnected
I lose my love everyday
I lose it on the street and
Freak out, well and I don't know what to say
I don't know, I don't know what to say
I don't know where to begin
I know I don't belong (out of the law)

We've got to be put to rest
After we're born too death
Gravity makes a sound
Pills mean, so get ill, get infected
No sweat just give us injections
You feel sentimental
Deleted memory nothing special
You see I just met you
And now I'm trying to forget you
Fuck you, I'm temperamental
Self defense is fundamental

We fight to feel alright
We fight to feel alright
We fight to feel alright
We fight to feel alright
We fight to feel alright
We fight to feel alright
We fight to feel alright
We fight to feel alright
We fight to feel, we fight!