

Straitjacket

Greeley Estates

Where's the medic at?

Some say they're Jesus and some claim to be prophets
Well I'm neither one but I can see what's inside
Some say they're Jesus and some claim to be prophets
Well I'm neither one but I can see that you're losing
your touch

And now you're running away from
All the ghosts of your past, all the scars that remind
you
What are you running away from?
And do you think you'll find what is it you're
searching for?
What is it you're searching for?
What is it you're searching for?
What is it you're searching for?

Some of you believe there's no way of escaping
The scars of your past hold you down like straitjacket
Some of you believe there's no way of escaping
The scars of your past hold you down like straitjacket

Yeah you know me, I used to sleep with a straitjacket
on
Yeah you know me

And now you're running away from
All the ghosts of your past, all the scars that remind
you
What are you running from?
And do you think you'll find what it is you're
searching for?
What it is you're searching for?

Someone call the medic, we've lost our minds
Someone call the medic now, we're gonna die
Someone call the medic, we've lost our minds
Someone call the medic now, or we're dead

I'm not a monster
I'm just a sick man
Who would do anything
To have his soul back

Scars are our souvenirs,
The one thing we never lose

Where's the medic at?

Some say they're Jesus and some claim to be prophets
Well I'm neither one but I can see what's inside
Some of you believe there's no way of escaping
The scars of your past hold you down like straitjacket

Yeah you know me, I used to sleep with a straitjacket
on

Yeah you know me, only the medic can bring me back