

# 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