

Modern Medicine

I the Mighty

An IV itch. The tattoo swimming up her arm. The nurse's
stitch. The doctor's rich.
The 5 alarm, the 5 alarm.
The liquor for body warmth.
And this is what we came here for, another drug we
can't ignore.
Slightly stoned with morphine injections and vicodin
drops,
Causing hearts attacks, heart attacks.
No, they're not for fun.

We speak in words that cloud thought.
We keep our backs against the wall.
We speak in words that cloud thought through Tylenol.

Halogen lights. The Light to match the tile floors.
The pills that slide as water pours.
The hired whores at corner stores.
The hiding of cancer cures.
And this is what we came here for, another drug we
can't afford.
Load the infections with lethal injections to silence
the crowd and they're ignorant mouths
And promise just that - the lives of a cat.
9 for everyone.

We speak in words that cloud thought.
We keep our backs against the wall.
We speak in words that cloud thought through Tylenol.

She wants to get out. But she's out of her mind.
And she didn't notice. No she never noticed.
These duel swinging doors, they keep her inside.
These meds keep her happy. They say they keep her
alive.
But she wasn't insane till the medicine came.
She wasn't insane. She wasn't insane.
Well so much for air.

We ain't scared of death.
We ain't scared of death we greet the end.