

## Medicine Magazines

Low

They'll never cure this thing  
With medicine and magazines

I know you play your part  
You cover up your ever-aching heart

No one knows where you are  
And no one thought you'd ever  
Get that far

And how can it be that fun  
When everyone around you  
Dies so young?

And I'm not your favorite one  
But who will walk you out  
When it's all done?