My migraine makes me ill
My electricity is low
My laceration soothes itself
My chemicals flow

And I'm boosting what I take
Just like the Germans, getting off
On herbal vacuum, pumps of blow
It shows all I know

And I drop and I drop
And my body levels drop
And my nerve?s clogging up
Sucking all the substance up

With this method that I have found I'm redressing all I know I can change the amount of God That wraps around me

From a satellite they fire Serotonin from eight miles Above Deeside in binary It orbits my streets

And I drop and I drop
And my body levels drop
And my nerve?s clogging up
Sucking all the substance up

Redux, redux, redux, redux
Redux, redux, redux
Redux, redux, redux
My chemist is the only friend that I've got