

Real Thing

Remedy Drive

It's taking larger doses now to make us feel alive
while we're on the edge of something much more real

don't leave me to my emptiness
this grayscale silhouette
this senseless repetition of our days
this counterfeit

give me the real thing not this watered down or in
between
I want the real thing not this middle ground
I want the sight unseen

addicted to this present tense
these dollars make no sense
we chase the wind this gold can't validate our existence

shadow shadow where's your substance
where's your shine
shadow shadow i want the substance of this time