

# Remedy

Seether

Throw your dollar bills  
And leave your thrills  
All here with me  
And speak but don't pretend  
I won't defend you anymore you see

It aches in every bone  
I'll die alone  
But not for you  
My eyes don't need to see  
That ugly thing  
I know it's me you fear  
If you want me hold me back

Frail, the skin is dry and pale  
The pain will never fail  
And so we go back to the remedy  
Clip the wings that get you high  
Just leave them where they lie  
And tell yourself, "You'll be the death of me"

I don't need a friend  
I need to mend so far away  
So come sit by the fire  
And play a while  
But you can't stay too long

It aches in every bone  
I'll die alone  
But not for pleasure  
I see my heart explode  
It's been eroded by the weather here  
If you want me hold me back

Frail, the skin is dry and pale  
The pain will never fail  
And so we go back to the remedy  
Clip the wings that get you high  
Just leave them where they lie  
And tell yourself, "You'll be the death of me"

Frail, the skin is dry and pale  
The pain will never fail  
And so we go back to the remedy  
Clip the wings that get you high  
Just leave them where they lie  
And tell yourself, "You'll be the death of me"

Hold your eyes closed  
Take me in  
Hold your eyes closed  
Take me in

Frail, the skin is dry and pale  
The pain will never fail  
And so we go back to the remedy  
Clip the wings that get you high

Just leave them where they lie  
And tell yourself, "You'll be the death of me"

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