

# Medicinal

Strata

Pull yourself together, man  
Balled up in the corner of the room  
This runs like an animal  
One last breath; it'll all be over soon

And I'm awakened by another...  
Nightmare...  
And I'm breaking down, but  
No one cares

Each day passes  
All hurts more  
Freezing on the bathroom floor  
One last call  
For something pure  
Jumped the rail  
And falling overboard

And I'll take all of your medicine  
I'll try...  
But you can't stop the engines  
They'll never give

Fucked-up neck  
And spine is bent  
Stomach's like a circus tent  
One sore pull for everything  
Piece it back together  
Start again

And I'll take all of your medicine  
I'll try...I'll try  
But you can't stop the engines  
They'll never give

Your soul; a chance to make amends  
Like a thief in the night  
Like two thieves in a week  
A third thief waits...in the wings  
It's a lapse in your sight  
A disease in your sheets  
A third thief...waits

And I'll take all of your medicine  
I'll try...I'll try  
But you can't stop the engines  
They'll never give...they'll never....

I'm down, white knuckles and clutching  
The last piece of my pride  
Leave a burning place  
Show me a wall  
When you feel like me  
And when they  
Won't let you stay  
Let me go  
I don't know why

I'm still falling down  
And choking....