Medisin

The Classic Crime

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What great risk to truly live? We could die alone
Self-proclaimed meaning of bliss
Is getting what we're owed
It's always getting what we're owedI am like a machine all that I really need is medisin
And then I'll fall fast asleep
In my dreamlike state I'll pretend I'm unscathed
But when I wake up my resilience fades
When I wake up my resilience fadesHow long, how long?
How long, long?I know there's more to life than slavery
I'm tired of dying
I know there's more to life than drinking
This soul-sick medisinOh no, no, I'll never listen to what I'm told
At twenty-four, you'd think I'd hold my speech
Instead, I'll mix you a cocktail, some truth and some slander
And never practice what I preach, I never practice what I preachHow long, how long?
How long, long?I know there's more to life than slavery
I'm tired of dying
I know there's more to life than drinking
This soul-sick medisinI know there's more to life than slavery
I'm tired of dying
I know there's more to life than drinking
This soul-sick medisinI know there's more to life
I know there's more to life
I know there's more
I know there's more to life than drinking
This soul-sick medisin

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