

Medicine

Cindergarden

Need a dose of therapy
the cure is not in front of me
crippled with loyal disease
I've tried every one of these
This will help you this will hurt you
Something tells me I'm not well
locked up in this padded cell
sometimes I must be restrained
strange relations when I'm chained
This will help you this will hurt you
Let the sick wash over me
inside the gates from where I see
find release when I submit to the illness I admit
something tells me I'm not well
locked up in this padded cell
This will help you this will hurt you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>