

Apothecary

Ambrosia

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You come alive at quarter to three
You make haste for a taste
In the parking lot of misery So down it goes, and up goes your need
Yeah, youre fine for the time
But youre on the line, not in between What can this stuff do to me?
Apothecary, some more of the same today
Fills that need Youre late again for chemistry class
You were up in the lab
With your chemical head in a flask The truth is though, your mind is a mess
Youve just taken a dose
Now youre comatose in Pandoras chest And how could I do this to me?
Apothecary, oh please, wheres the antidote?
For me Looking for ways you can let it out
Sleep in the days, for tonight youll roam about
Pull all the stops, you begin to shout
Lifes a big dream and you sleep til you come out, come out Fill my need
Apothecary
Fill my need
Apothecary
Fill my, fill my

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