# To Whom It May Concern

## Lisa Marie Presley

If you can't even stop the symptoms
Then why in the hell do you drug the children
The others can make their own decisions
And with some help from you they become dependant
You know, you're sorry 'cause you let 'em down
But you become a big part of their lives, yeah
They always trust you but they're dyin' out
I've seen the things you do it blows my mind
[Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible]Give a pill
I swear
An' there's a doctor on every campus now
And he's gonna tell you what you're feeling

Momma wants you to swallow this down
It's gonna make you sit still and listen
I'm sorry children, you don't have the choice
Your parents they gave you somethin' way back when
There's nothin' wrong with you it's easier
To give you this then you won't embarrass them
If there is something wrong take an antidepressant, yeah
You can even choose which kind you want by the latest suicide
You should be sorry 'cause you let 'em down
But you become a big part of their lives, lives
They always trust you but they're dyin' out
The things you do it blows my fuckin' mind, yeah
Blows my mind

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/