

# Medicine

## We Were Promised Jetpacks

I have torn through the pages of the years I have wasted  
And I've stolen all my stories, that I've copied and pasted  
Is this about me now? Still about me now  
I fought in an army that only fights boredom  
And I've caught all my allies who were only there in peacetime  
Is this about me now? Still about me now  
I've ignored all the warnings and the constant reminders  
And I've read the instructions, well I'll never guess  
Is this about me now? Still about me now  
Bring me back to life  
I've stumbled and staggered too many times  
Bring me back to life  
Too stupid and stubborn to put up a fight.  
I have torn through the pages of the years I have wasted  
Then I've stolen all my stories and I've run out of patience  
Is about me now? Still about me now  
Give me my medicine my spoon and my bottle  
And you can't blame a chancer so beat me to an anvil  
And let me sleep it off, let me sleep it off  
Bring me back to life  
I've stumbled and staggered too many times  
Bring me back to life  
Too stupid and stubborn to put up a fight  
Can't resist, I'm a little out of practice  
I'm carved in cement, to hold off the darkness  
The thoughts to think illuminate my brain  
Bring me back to life  
I've stumbled and staggered too many times  
Bring me back to life  
I've stumbled and staggered too many times  
Waitin' for the fight, I'll gamble with my spine  
I'm ready for the fight, to toughen up my spine.

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