New Medicines.

Dead Poetic

These are the words that tear you apart
And these are the words that take you away
And these are just words, they'll tear you apart
When no one here will say what needs to sayNew medicines should ease this pain
They're the only ailment for itIt's this air and time that's bringing me home again
A lame attempt at playing the part again now
In a place you don't knowAnd this stance as sturdy as leaves in a storm
The premise and motive fueling blank faces
The fool in a place you don't know

In this place, you don't New medicines should ease this pain
They're the only ailment for it all over again New medicines should ease this pain
They're the only ailment for it all over again These are the words that tore me apart
And these are the words that'll take me away I'm not in the business of faking to please vain opposers

A dead legion of new cloned followers

You're cornered in a place you don't know
In this world, you don'tNew medicines should ease this pain
They're the only ailment for it all over againNew medicines should ease this pain
They're the only ailment for it all over againNew medicines should ease this pain
They're the only ailment for it all over againNew medicines should ease this pain
They're the only ailment for it all over againAll over again

All over again
All over, all over, all over, all over

Songwriters

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