

Two Medicines

Timbuk 3

two, two; medicines, medicines.you have a heart ache, but it never really hurts.
 (discovered in pain), but you never can discern.
what happen to your conscious?, what happen to your worth?
 you feel nothing...
 .you build an army, but you're never going to fight.
because you leave them, when they have you in there sights.
 you keep their letters, and you're never going to write.
 you feel nothing...
you feel nothing.you'll get your own, between two ways two visions.
 even it all, and falter when there isn't.
more devices when we stripped it from your onlytwo, two; medicines, medicines.it's like a small child, its never
 going to turn.
 it's just a secret, that you hid inside an urn.
you try to light it, but its never going to burn.
 you feel nothing...
 .you have opinions, but you're never going to tell.
 you gather millions, and you stick in a well.
 it's like an opera, just singing about yourself.
 you feel nothing...
you feel nothing.you'll get your own, between two ways two visions.
 even it all, and falter when there isn't.
more devices when we stripped it from your onlywill we return then?

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