## Deadman

## **The Medics**

Changing the tone Changing my mind Changing the weather

I feel it at first A blow from the dark Take it for better

Still I remind myself How I define myself

Blacker the bruise Coming up clear Vow to get better

Blessed with a curse Hoping not far The deeper, the better

I needed I needed to know I needed I needed to know, why

Oh no This can't be happening Oh no This can't be happening

Hate Is a door A fever burning for more A red light In your mind That I feed on

You must've been so surprised to see That you were staring back at me Caught in a web, now Out on your own You've got nothing to stay for Or so you keep saying

This year it's coming And guess what we're running from Too late for running The stitches are coming undone

> Grab your belongings The exit is near Making your way through Indecisiveness

I needed I needed to know I needed I needed to know, why

Oh no This can't be happening Oh no This can't be happening

This myth is meant to die You're coming blind in this madness I'll bide all of my time for your love Come on, crooked man you'll die Like excuses pouring out a child Sing: "S.O.S. you saint" But make room for laughter No man tried here

This water's dark and cold God's not where you hoped In this moment come and gone

> It's too late, mayday Call out: "Mayday!" While I'm still alive Hey, no matter

I don't want this to end I don't want this to end I don't want this to end I don't think this will end well Hey There goes my love again No-one's Coming now Hey Out on my own again Fading face Broken frown

Hey I guess I'm fucked up again No-one Will find out Hey Stare at your feet again Don't say You don't know

This water's dark and cold God's not where you hoped In this moment come and gone It's time we all moved on It's time we all moved on It's time we all moved on

Away!

Still I remind myself How I define myself Still I remind myself (I needed to know) How I define myself (I needed to know) I needed to know I needed I needed to know

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

So if you like the sound of The glass that breaks against the wall I'd trade it all for several Pieces of your anger I am the interest of your heart Say: "This would wash away" I'm climbing this rope, I feel God Would I care to stare you down? I portray you in different light

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