

## Prescription

Gob

Go, alright  
We walk it straight and narrow  
We take this path straight to hell  
We want a quick solution  
We put ourselves inside a pill  
Damnation, salvation, can't see a difference anyway  
We get so medicated that we don't even care  
We've got to be put to rest  
After we're born to death  
You see I just met you  
And now I'm trying to forget you  
I get so disconnected  
I lose my love everyday  
I lose it on the street and freak out  
Well, I don't know what to say  
I don't know, I don't know what to say  
I don't know where to begin  
I know I don't belong  
Out of the law

[illegible]

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