

Blood Clots and Black Holes

Thrice

Here's your new drug
Shoot it in the left eye
Feel it on the right side
No, it's not love It sets up shop behind your ribcage
Building blood clots and black holes
Like using an axe to pull
A sliver from your skin And they say this is medicine
An overdose of oxygen
A severed head as sedative
To be at peace would be a sin
And surely un-American, I'm breaking Here's your new blood transfusion
Took us all night
Tell us that you're all right
No, it's not love Though feels like fire inside of your veins
Burning right beneath your wrist
Begging for a razor's kiss
To free it from your skin And they say this is medicine
An overdose of oxygen
A severed head as sedative
To be at peace would be a sin
It's surely un-American, I'm breaking down
Down, down, down, [Incomprehensible] break down Lift the veil, it's not medicine
And my heart fails, time and time again

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