# Antidote

## American Head Charge

Look me in the eyes
Tell me what you see
Is it someone who might be someone
Maybe just might get to be
Now all your mistakes have been laid out
A glimpse before your eyes of me nowIt's such a thin, thin line in between all of it
It's holding me beneath keeping me at bay so I can
Sculpt my dreams in black and white
You're my little play thing
Who always makes sure I sleep tight
Kids come get your medicine it's the antidote that keeps you well and quiet
This sickness robs me of a life lost in perception
Held in the shadows kept in the habit because
Each one repairs the next in perfect succession
Each one repairs the next with perfect success
It's such a thin, thin line in between all of it
It's holding me beneath keeping me at bay so I can
Sculpt my dreams in black and white
You're my little play thing
Who always makes sure I sleep tight
Kids come get your medicine it's the antidote that keeps you well and quiet
Kids come get your medicine it's the antidote that keeps you well and quietCome get your medicine Come get your...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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