

# 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 now 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  
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 quiet Come get your medicine Come get  
your...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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