

Prescription

Trike

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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