

Remedy

Disciple

I see the world in black and gray, broken dreams of a runaway
Escape the world to medicate
Symptoms gone but disease remains
If the vision dies, will it ever breathe again Oh, I've got to let go of this illusion, this is the end
of me, You are my remedy
Oh, it's taking its toll, this pollution
This is the end of me, You are my remedy
Where You stop is where You start again I hold the weight of sorrow deep, wide awake but my
mind's asleep
Familiar needle scratches on my skin
Like a record warped with ill content
If the vision dies, will it ever breathe again
Oh, I've got to let go of this illusion
This is the end of me, You are my remedy
Oh, it's taking its toll, this pollution
This is the end of me, You are my remedy Where You stop is where You start again
Where You stop is where You start again
Let go of all of this
It's the end of me, my remedy
Oh, I've got to let go of this illusion
This is the end of me, You are my remedy
Oh, it's taking its toll, this pollution
This is the end of me, You are my remedy Where You stop is where You start again
Where You stop is where You start again
Where You stop is where You start again

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