So place a crown of thorns around your horns
You listen through the cracks of these broken bedroom doors
Well I have no sympathy, I have no sympathy
I have no sympathy for you or the one you claim to love
The one you claim to love

So give me medication, ooh
To drown out all these f\*cked temptations
Give me medication, ooh
I'm not lying, I'm not fooling anyone
Give me medication, ooh
Well I love you so much that I shake
She says, "If my life could be defined by all the damage I take, then...
Give me medication, ooh

... Reserve my seat in heaven and consider me a saint."

You're something that I wanted and thought that I needed But now you're just an inconvenience
You're something that I wanted and thought that I needed

But now you're just an inconvenience

It's in between the lines and the stories they tell
It's in the pain and the guilt I felt
It used to keep me up at night but lately I can't see the faces
And here comes a candle to light your bed
Here comes the voice in the back of your head
Saying, "If an apple gets you kicked out of the garden
Do you want to know the trouble I'm in?"

Give me medication, ooh

We're the ones they're after, but we don't care, we don't care

Give me medication, ooh

We're the ones they're after, but we don't care, we don't care

Give me medication, ooh

We're the ones they're after, but we don't care, we don't care

Give me medication, ooh

We're the ones they're after