

Our Lady Peace, Consequence Of Laughing

Take all your pills and divide them
By colour & size
Take all your problems and advise them
That everything's fine
Since you ran away you've been beating
Your habits to death
But if you were to stay would you feel them
This white happiness

Nobody wants to harm you
When you're outside
But it's hard to believe
When everyone's killing time
Somebody knows
That you're not laughing

Take all your pills and divide them
By number and might
Take all your problems chastise them
Because everything's fine
Since you've ran away you've been beating
Those ladders instead

But if you were to stay would you feed them
With violence and ...