

# 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 ...