

Queen Adreena, Medicine Jar

my baby talks in his sleep
i said wake him up
she's out on good behaviour
even daddies love won't save her
i said my prayers as i suck on the medicine jar
i'm bound in his reflection
we drink his mothers milk with conviction
my baby cries on the cross as she bled him dry
drink ocean deep there's plenty
oh baby go to sleep it's empty
i said my prayers in the medicine jar
i dry my tears
i hide my fears
i drown in arrears
in the medicine jar