

Ashbury Heights, Medicine

We've always been divided into
Two halves of the whole
We cannot stand each other
Yet we're playing the same role
Is there no medicine to get rid of you?
Isn't there a single cure
For the things we do?
We've always been a lot like
An apartheid regime of two
Everything is black or white
And one is always blue
Is there no medicine to get rid of you?
Isn't there a single cure
For the things we do?