

# Rx Bandits, Pal-Treaux

What you want is what you find out  
Once you believe that you don't really need it  
Here we are at the rest of our lives and I'm afraid  
That we no longer need it

--

I'll wait for the next one  
It looks like our time here is done  
Memories of moments past  
The callous that you can't give back  
The moon bows to the new sun  
I'll wait for the next

--

The etch of scars and memories pass  
Once you conceive that you don't want to feel it  
After all  
We all bled so much  
It's about time  
That we all started living

--

I'll wait for the next one  
It looks like our time here is done  
Memories of moments past  
The callous that you can't give back  
The moon bows to the new sun  
I'll wait for the next

--

You taste so sweet for only me  
It hurts so much to lose completely  
We only fight (what it is to desire)

--

What you want is what you find out once you believe  
That you no longer need it  
Well here we are at the spectacle of our sight and I'm afraid  
That we're all slaves  
What you want is what you find out  
Once you believe  
You no longer NEED it

--

I'll wait for the next one  
It looks like our time here is done  
Memories of moments past  
The callous that you can't give back  
The moon bows to the new sun  
I'll wait for the next

--

You taste so sweet for only me  
It hurts so much to lose completely  
We only fight (what it is to desire)