

The Methadones, Antidote

Sometimes I break down and read into things that are not there
I can't convince myself your harmless actions has me without care
I know that I love you and for my sake as well as yours
I will do what I have to and hopefully find a cure
I tell myself that I must be strong
But there is something I knew all along
I need the antidote
To regain control
You had me worried in your letter
Didn't sleep for weeks
Kept thinking it was over I was just in way too deep
I try my best to see the cup half full and try to smile
Try to accept the past
We are only here for a while
I tell myself that I must be strong
But there is something I knew all along
I need the antidote
To regain control