

Unified Theory, Self Medicate

So far, I can't figure out
How long I've been mad
Wasting all the precious years
Drinking just to make it clear
This bitter young man
Turned out fine
Oh lord, I can make this change
I sure hope you are not mad
Please take my apology
Drinking just make it clear
This bitter young man
Turned out fine
Self medicate, fill the innerspace
Teeth are sinking in
It's raining ants
Wasted from all these fears
Drinking just to make it clear
This bitter young man turned out fine
Self medicate, fill the innerspace
All my noise, I'm mad, I'm mad
Trace the lines across my face
Avoiding days, I'm dodging rays
Self medicate, fill the innerspace