

Medicine From HellWaiting For The Giant

The smell is still there from the night before  
The bile rises as I walk through the door  
Here I am again at the scene of the crime  
Yesterday and today, the choice wasn't mine  
The food money's gone, now I'm working on the rent  
In a few hours time, it's money well spent  
Right now I'm sick and full of despair  
Came back to this place to get a repair  
The repair won't last but it'll do for now  
Just let me get well and I'll keep my vow  
The vows are made all the time  
When I break them, the choice isn't mine  
The sick and the meek one orders me one  
Medicine from hell that gets the job done  
In a few hours time I'll start to get well  
Me and the others, drinking medicine from hell  
A few hours more and the meek one's long gone  
In his place is a confident talkative pawn  
The changes would amaze you in these few hours time  
I'm going along because this is what's mine  
I'm waiting for the giant to be born  
It only takes time and the money I'll scorn  
The medicine from hell, sweet liquid now  
The farthest thing from my mind, the stupid vow  
The rents half gone and I'm blowing my horn  
No more waiting now, the giant is born

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