

# Susperia, Chemistry

Life as it is, is not enough  
There is much to be done  
And behold, twist of fate  
Increasing hate

Hey mother chemistry  
What have you got for me  
I need a shot, a kick, a dirty flick  
I'm on fire

True desire

I need to get high  
I need to get low  
I need the system  
To let me go

Can't someone just tell me the truth  
can't you hold on to me  
If I were to come home all dressed up  
would you then take me in or laugh at my face  
Please forgive all I said  
don't erase my legacy  
I know for a fact that you wouldn't let me in  
cause I'm just the unwanted son  
Can't someone just pick me up  
can't you clean my memory  
I know that you cried the last time that you saw me  
but I couldn't help it or feel you

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