

The Notwist, Chemicals

Chemicals will hit you
Chemicals will knock you down
Is it over cause you feel no pain
Throwing me around
You attack my head with numbers
You tack my room with things of glass
You attack my neighbours 'til you've found someone
Who's cleaning up the mess
You are no good
Cause I know you can't sleep
Til you know your overbearance makes me creep