

Chemical Vocation, Conversus Locus

Will you take me I'm falling
Down a hole i dug myself
Filled with sorrow and fuckups
Don't wanna be a part of that shit.

Standing on the edge of nothing
Made my life into a mess
Now it's to late to fix it.
I'm already starting to lose control

Banging my head into the wall
Trying to get rid of all voices inside
Is this a dream or is it real?

Ripping my heart out.

I go my way (don't give a damn about you)
Your fists don't hurt me
Someone said hello
Is this true, am I visible?
Take my hand drag me out of the crowd

You found me there, in my hole I dug myself
You helped me out now my soul lives again