

Chemical Vocation, Small Steps Backwards

Every day has been misleading
searching fo something well probably never get
And even so, we kept on digging
Hoping this road will take us to the place
Ive seen in my dreams
And to the place Ive watched out through the crowd
I have to get there

Im all alone facing my worst fears
Taking small steps backwards
Careful not to slip
With nowhere else to run
I hide my brains behind the smoke

Ive seen it clear your soul is bleedning
You intend not to show
But your once shining eyes
Now theyre screaming
You need to focus take it easy
Inhale exhale
Close your eyes and soon you will be there
I have to get there