

# Chemical Vocation, Small Steps Backwards

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

I'm 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

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