

Diary Of Dreams, Chemicals

Lost in words of anticipation
Lost in worlds of revelations
23 and 5 resulting
Equally absorbed their sigh

And I need my chemicals
I need your chemicals

Are my dreams gone?
Are my words forgiven?
Are my deeds undone?
Am I now forgiven?

The walls of this chamber
Were made to set you free
So soft, so clean
My friend, where have you been?

I'm a revolutionary
A christian fairy tale
I'm a missionary
A visionary anarchist

I'm a full moon fever
I'm a non-believer
I have hope and I regret
I accept and I neglect