

Lehnen, I'm Your Chemical

time is passing on, what is time? i see only passing lines.

that means nothing to me.

don't place your bet, not on me, i am still just empty.

i have not yet weighed in.

now you've paid in full, and i'm your chemical.

i won't reach the half-way mark, build you up, or break you apart.

i'm your chemical.

i'm staring down that staring line, the race, and my racing heart, but i won't get far.

it was so sweet at the time.

all that's left is aftertaste, and nothing to waste.