

A Misfit In Progress

Chemical Vocation

A misfit in progress
a whole world is watching
it's sad how we become so
anti-friends
and i know that our love went up in smoke
I inhale
in a desperate try to save us

please hang up i'm out of words now
and i've got nothing more to say

we fade into past tense
our future is lost
today is the first day of the rest of our life
certainties have been hard to reach
some of the ghosts i just have to let go for good

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