

## Backseat Driver

## Chemical Vocation

It seems that I've become nothing  
Within these walls that's broken your neck to  
How did we get here?  
It's not like I don't deserve displaying this shit to you

What the fuck is integrity anyway?

So wave your hands  
Pretend that it means something to you  
So shake your head  
In sympathy

Did I steal your precious time  
While waiting for someone to care  
Some part of me will never know  
And it's not like I don't deserve  
Displaying this shit to you

What the fuck is integrity anyway?

So wave your hands  
Pretend that it means something to you  
So shake your head  
In sympathy