

Cold Caress

Chemical Vocation

December calls and I am cold,
The Autumn's gone, the Summer's old.
The snow is glowing up the sky,
And I stand still as it hits the ground.

I tried to tell you the truth,
That there is nothing that you can do, that you can do.
Release your thoughts, and focus on the panic.

Depression crawls under your skin,
You told me "it's alright".
But there's more to the eye,
So let me take your hand,
And I'll bring you to safety.

A memory flashback from July,
The sun that stretched across the sky,
That kept me warm through the night.
Take deep, deep breaths and face the cold,
It's not like I can just ignore.

That pulsing pain to the skin

I wish that your body would burn against mine,
Please tell me "it's fine".

The pressure crawls under your skin,
You told me "it's alright".
But there's more to the eyes,
So let me take your hand,
And I'll bring you to safety.

Wooooah, wooooah.

Depression crawls under your skin,
You told me "it's alright".
But there's more to the eyes,
So let me take your hand,
And I'll bring you to safety.