## **Conversus Locus**

## **Chemical Vocation**

Will you take me Irm falling Down a hole I dug myself Filled with sorrow and fuckups Donrt wanna be apart of that shit.

Standing on the edge of nothing Made my life into a mess Now it's to late to fix it. I'm already starting to loose control

Banging my head into the wall Trying to get rid of all voices inside Is this a dream or is it real

Ripping my heart out.

I go my way don't give a damn about you. Your fists don't hurt me Someone said hello Is this true am I visible Take my hand drag me out of the crowd

You found me there, in my hole I dug myself You helped me out now my soul lives again