

## Conversus Locus

## Chemical Vocation

Will you take me I'm falling  
Down a hole I dug myself  
Filled with sorrow and fuckups  
Don't wanna be apart of that shit.

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