

Small Step Backwards

Chemical Vocation

Every day has been misleading
Searching for something we'll probably never get
And even so, we kept on digging
Hoping this road will take us to the place
I've seen in my dreams
And to the place I've watched out through the crowd
I have to get there

I'm all alone facing my worst fears
Taking small steps backwards
Careful not to slip
With nowhere else to run
I hide my brains behind the smoke

I've seen it clear your soul is bleeding
You intend not to show
But your once shining eyes
Now they're screaming
You need to focus take it easy
Inhale exhale
Close your eyes and soon you will be there
I have to get there