

## Chemicals

## Diary of Dreams

Lost in words of anticipation  
Lost in words of revelations  
23 and 5 resulting  
Equally absorbed their sigh

And I need my chemicals  
I need your chemicals

Are my dreams gone?  
Are my words forgiven?  
Are my deeds undone?  
Am I now forgiven?

The walls of this chamber  
were made to set you free  
So soft, so clean  
My friend, where have you been

I'm a revolutionary  
A christian fairy tale  
I'm a missionary  
A visionary anarchist

I'm a full moon fever  
I'm a non-believer  
I have hope and I regret  
I accept and I neglect