

Chemicals

Esoterica

Chemical generation new slave nation,
go to bed with the lights on, cooperative men cry
every one else is a mad man but they look at me like I'm crazy
how do I know if she loves me when all I do is lie.

Drug the children just for peace it's ok,
watch amphibians boil and laugh as it all falls away...

Feeling so unnatural all these chemicals free radicals make my
eyes sting,
Feeling so unnatural all these chemicals free radicals fortify
me.

Try to define the line where the princess becomes a whore,
maybe I'm the latter but the choice of lay is mine,
sick of tasting bile and sick of fake happy faces
laugh until you cry until you throw it up again.

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