

# Self Employed Chemist

Norma Jean

It's like you know the words  
But you can't hear the music  
You've lived a lie for so long  
Now you believe it  
You're shooting silver bullets  
And taking magic pills

I'm asking you, do you know a way to delete my conscience?  
Don't put your ear to the floor to hear the sound of the future  
Yours is a history shaped by disaster  
We're coming back for you  
You better brace yourself

I'm telling you  
We're coming back  
To collect that killer  
Who killed me and threw me away  
Am I holding you up  
Or you holding me down?

You killed me and threw me away  
Am I holding you up  
Or you holding me down?

We make the same mistakes  
We always count them  
I want to fail you so badly.

I'm telling you  
We're coming back  
To collect that killer  
Who killed me and threw me away  
Am I holding you up  
Or you holding me down?

You killed me and threw me away  
Am I holding you up  
Or you holding me down?

What if I have to lose?  
What if I have to suffer?  
So what if I have to lose?  
So what if I have to suffer?

You killed me and threw me away  
Am I holding you up  
Or you holding me down?