

Chemical Strain

Cursive

Chemical strain
A trickle trickle in your viny veins
Puppeting your heart-strings
You'll behave the way you should behave

Unless you crush it up, chop it up
Pour the old elixir down the drain
Your drain

The naughtiest wolves get the worst restraints
Chemical strain

Chemical burn
Your cerebrum's getting upturned
A deforestation of every memory you once preserved
Smash it up, smash it up
Beat them at the psychopathic games
You're truly in control, out of control

All those bottles in your drawer
They made you so sane
So sane

It slips in your veins
As your heart starts to race
The beat gets stuck on repeat
And breaks!

Chemicals, chemicals
Chemicals, chemicals
No more chemicals, chemicals
No more chemicals
Chemical strain