

The Chemist

Lagwagon

One more time we become
Masquerade under sun
Passionless vacation
You're not telling anyone

The sun falls in the hole
It's chemistry, chemical
Follow the pattern if you can
Stick around it will change again

One more line, stay focused
Hollow quiet, I feel sick
Misunderstanding, ten feet tolerance
I'm not telling anyone
You're not telling anyone

The sound is atrocious
The mouse horrific
I recognize those last words
I'll hold on to mine

Lying out in the sun
Keep it like a secret
Elements in the pool were all dried up and
Here comes the chemist again
This is everything I am.