

Chemistry

Siamese

Maybe this chemistry is playing its tricks inside of me
And maybe it's changing me

Take me over
Pull me closer
Grab a hold of me before you leave me in the cold, yeah
Take it slower
Drag me lower
Like an entity misguiding me away from closure

A sirens call into compulsion

Maybe this chemistry is playing its tricks inside of me
And maybe it's changing me

Sinking deeper
Into the ether
In the ocean of your eyes, once a fearless dreamer
Caught in a fever
You're a mind creeper
You finally made a pessimist out of a believer

A sirens call into compulsion

Maybe this chemistry is playing its tricks inside of me
And maybe it's changing me

I feel the rage in me
I feel it changing me
I feel the rage in me
Now I feel the change deranging me

Now I feel the change deranging me

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And maybe it's changing me
Maybe this chemistry is playing its tricks inside of me
And maybe it's changing me

Now I feel the change deranging me
Now I feel the change deranging me