

## Chemicals

The Glitch Mob

Falling off the edge my friends  
And the walls are caving in  
Welcome to the bitter end  
Got no time to play pretend

Cross my heart and hope to die  
Bite down and close my eyes  
Same story different night  
It happens every time

And I, I'm losing my head, I'm losing my high  
Wake up to breakdown  
And I am doing my best at losing my mind  
Brace for the comedown  
Blame it on the chemicals  
I could use a miracle  
I'm losing my head  
I'm losing my high

Blame it on the chemicals  
I could use a miracle

Walking on my broken bones  
Can I beat the sun back home  
Gunshot through my chest  
Truth is out and seeing red

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Bite down and close my eyes  
Same story different night  
It happens every time

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Brace for the comedown  
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