

# Heimdalsgate Like A Promethean Curse

## of Montreal

I'm in a crisis, I need help  
Come on mood shift, shift back to good again  
Come on mood shift, shift back to good again  
Come on be a friend Nina Twin is trying to help, and I  
Really hope that she succeeds  
Though I picked the thorny path myself  
I'm afraid, afraid of where it leads Chemicals, don't strangle my pen  
Chemicals don't make me sick again  
I'm always so dubious of your intent  
Like I can't afford to replace what you've spent Come on chemicals  
Come on chemicals  
Come on chemicals Nina Twin is trying to help, and I  
Really hope she gets me straight  
'Cause my own inner cosmology  
Has become too dense to navigate I'm in a crisis, I need help  
Come on mood shift, shift back to good again  
Come on mood shift, shift back to good again  
Come on be a friend  
Come on be a friend Two, three, four Chemicals, don't flatten my mind  
Chemicals, don't mess me up this time  
Know you bait me way more than you should  
And it's just like you to hurt me when I'm feeling good Come on chemicals  
Come on chemicals  
Come on chemicals Come on chemicals  
Come on chemicals  
Come on chemicals  
Come on chemicals Come on chemicals  
Come on chemicals  
Come on chemicals  
Come on chemicals

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