

Self Employed Chemist

Norma Jean

It's like you know the words but you can't hear the music

You've lived a lie for so long, now you believe it
You're shooting silver bullets and taking magic pills

I'm asking you do you know a way to delete my conscience
Don't put your ear to the floor to hear the sound of the future

Yours is a history, shaped by disaster
Were coming back for you, you Better brace yourself
I'm telling you, were coming back
To collect that killer

[Chorus: x2]

who killed me and threw me away
Am I holding you up or you holding me down?

We make the same mistakes, we always count them
I want to fail you so badly.

I'm telling you, were coming back to collect that killer
What if I have to lose? What if I have to suffer?
So what if I have to lose? So what if I have to suffer?

[Chorus: x2]

I'm telling you, were coming back to collect that killer
What if I have to lose? What if I have to suffer?
So what if I have to lose? So what if I have to suffer?

[Chorus: x2]

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