

Kemopetrol "Slowed Down"

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Blacker days can misbehave
Read my thoughts, rip off a page
Count me out, count me in
Blacker days can misbehave
Heading for an early grave
That's the place, that's the face
I recall
I close the case
Now I can breathe the air
Release the weight
But I can't escape
From myself
Race the race
Face to face
Touch and embrace
It's down this ugly town
Downtown
I feel slowed down
Were my eyes open wide
When you turned into a part of me?
Guess we both took it well
Can I keep it all inside?
Slowed down, gone wide

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