

## Of Montreal "Heimdalsgate Like A Promethean Curse"

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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

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

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

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!  
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Come on, chemicals!  
Come on, chemicals!

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