

Strange Chemistry

It's a cold day in my hell
I feel I've walked a million miles
But it's not my shoes that are worn out
It's my soul

Are there warmer days in heaven?
Tell me how I get there
After all of this
It seems as if there's just the cold

CHORUS

I should have seen through her
She is a beautiful girl
A strange chemistry
Between her and I

I should have known better
She interrupted my world
A promiscuous angel
That will never fly

It's an extra hard day in my hell
But demons don't cry
They're too used to the pain
That rains on them all of the time

If purgatory is warmer
Tell me how I get there
To get away from this dark angel
With such fire in her stare

CHORUS

And I will love her
Until the day I die

