

# Chlorpromazine

## The Agonist

I awoke to a complex chemistry.  
So, I went to a neuro-  
surgeon inquisitively to see what she could see.  
But she only knows what she's taught  
so I turned to a tree to see what he thought.

And he asked: when does three equal one plus one?  
The answer is birth, life's creation.  
Then suddenly flames rushed past. Green turned to black, and li  
fe turned to ash.

Because I believe in everything,  
I'm convinced of nothing.  
United we ran, divided we crawl.  
It just takes a common enemy  
to make a friend.  
Marry hope and fear,  
invent a color

And so, it's gone as quickly as it came.  
Raging tides galloped forth to extinguish the flames, and, thus  
, was born a cloud above.  
But all else was gone, and one plus one equaled one.

Because I believe in everything,  
I'm convinced of nothing.  
United we ran, divided we crawl.  
It just takes a common enemy  
to make a friend.

In harmony with gravity  
always bring everything down

Tear out your mother tongue-  
chlorpromazine incursion the rights of the voiceless will be re  
vealed.

Flesh is food and bone is stone.  
A grey matter case for inner demons' microphones.  
Fields of shells that lurk in murky waters.  
A bed of nails for less traumatic slumber.

Logic's taught but brains are sweet,  
we've served ours up for the demons to feed.  
Projected loathsome apathy redefines reality.  
Paranoid self-victimization in a cage of skin rage  
and intimidating lack of control bring a once bright life to st  
one and ice.