

## Frost

## The Nerve Agents

Awake to the morning... frost  
Retract from the day  
I feel no hope  
Here hideaway  
The fallout remains  
Tuck me away throw me away  
End me today  
Our trek tot he light may encounter darkenss  
Grinning it  
Suffocates, annihilates  
We fall prior  
Spinning slow to get up?  
Dare you let the frost settle upon you  
It's a cold hard world out there  
Don't end  
..begin!  
Summon your strength  
From the hell that's been cast on you  
Hopelessness clutches and twists your soul  
You will succumb  
If you let it get to you  
It's a cold hard world out there  
Don't end... begin!  
Summon your strength  
From the hell that's been cast on you  
...can you?  
When it has you...  
When it has you...  
Can you summon the strength?  
Begin!