

Jekyll And Hyde

The Nerve Agents

In the darkness of the shadows
Lurks, another side of me
Peices you don't want to see
You gouge out your eyes
In attempt to hold me high
I'm your fear
I'm impurity
You scream sellout, and so it goes
How is that you could ever know me
You are not my friend
You only see a park of me
You don't know me
I am Jekyll
I am Hyde
And you cry
For, I am reality
You don't want to see me
I'm not your assumption