

## Just A Visual

The Nerve Agents

All of you want, that pretty picture  
The perfection, that illusion has got your head  
Strive, strive, strive, but the image eludes your reality  
On your deathbed, empty handed, it might all sink in  
And as you tune out  
It hits you  
It was just a visual  
And then it hits you  
It was just a visual