## Portland

**The Nerve Agents** 

Temperatures rising Sapping all the life from once thriving energies Fearing failure Cause of the scheme to run from our enemy Let's look at the factors Draw upon our excuses In the negative mindfeild The mind convinced, it's time to run But isn't the enemy isn't the enemy you you see You run, it's back again, because you never adjusted yourself And now, you are in new surroundings With all of the same old shit, you know After years of this madness It's starting to make sense but life, is so hard Yea, life is hard And that you have learned Holding on to your beliefs is noble But we are faced with reality Sometimes, to reach that mountain top We must learn to bleed So now we revisit the factors Draw upon all that we dream of Put aside that old ill mind And now we breathe