

## 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