

The Nerve Agents "Frost"

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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!

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