The Enemy Within (Part I of Fear)

Rush

Things crawl in the darkness That imagination spins Needles at your nerve ends Crawl like spiders on your skinPounding in your temples And a surge of adrenaline Every muscle tense to fence the enemy withinI'm not giving in to security under pressure I'm not missing out on the promise of adventure I'm not giving up on implausible dreams Experience to extremes Experience to extremes... Suspicious looking stranger Flashes you a dangerous grin Shadows across your window... Was it only trees in the wind?Every breath a static charge A tongue that tastes like tin Steely-eyed outside to hide the enemy withinTo you, is it movement or is it action? Is it contact or just reaction? And you... revolution or just resistance? Is it living, or just existence? Yeah, you! It takes a little more persistence To get up and go the distance I'm not giving in to security under pressure I'm not missing out on the promise of adventure I'm not giving up on implausible dreams Experience to extremes Experience to extremes...

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