

The Enemy Within

Rush

Things crawl in the darkness that imagination spins
Needles at your nerve ends crawl like spiders on your skin
P-p-p-pounding in your temples and a surge of adrenaline
Every muscle tense to fence the enemy within

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

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 static charge, a static charge)
A tongue that tastes like tin
Steely-eyed outside to hide the enemy within

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

To you, is it movement or is it action?
Is it contact or just reaction?
And you, revolution, 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
I'm not missing out
I'm not giving up on implausible dreams
Experience to extremes

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

Hey, yeah, yeah

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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