

# Atomizer, Isolation

A blinding white light, like a cold white sun in the night  
But there's nothing at all that's divine about the discharge of rounds  
And as you crawl through the maelstrom of war  
Whatever you'll endure, you'll endure alone  
Falling deep into the abyss, with survival rate more hit than miss  
Wailing through the swamps, assessing every sound  
Judging the threat of the demons, airborne and on ground  
But one must believe, one surely must conceive  
Whatever you'll endure, you'll endure alone  
Because in the end, there's no-one but you  
Your comrades in arms have no power to do  
A thing for your plight, or a thing for your life  
On your trip to hell, you'll be all alone, this is the essence of total isolation  
Making resolves on your final breath, suddenly faced with your last conquest  
Will yourself to live you give it your best, now cradled in the arms of death  
Falling deep into the abyss, some rounds graze, while others pierce  
Falling deep into the abyss, with a survival rate more hit than miss