

# Atomizer, So Terrified, Yet So In Control

So terrified, yet so in control, adrenaline be thy saviour  
Have I only seconds to live, merely moments to go? Adrenaline thy benefactor  
Feeling the blood as it pulses and flows, adrenaline is thy master  
Of quickening senses, of taking the load, adrenaline take me home  
A cold heart in a cold war, the troops of the regiment, rise up!  
Going over the trench wall and into certain death, rise up!  
In places that know nothing but war, the scent of terror wafts through the air  
And this terror that awaits, it's more than a dream for this is nothing you'll wake from  
Those new to the terrain, they'll ignore the signs a taste of reality changing everything  
And some are crippled with fear, oh, because death's always near  
But adrenaline will be thy saviour  
Adrenaline equals survival, so nothing must stand in the way  
Trudging through swamps, and the mud, and the mist, and the clay  
Willing against all odds that the rush of blood will remain  
F\*\*king it all on the brink of a total breakdown