

# Rush, Double Agent

Where would you rather be?  
Anywhere but here  
When will the time be right?  
Anytime but now

'On the edge of sleep, I was drifting for half the night  
Anxious and restless, pressed down by the darkness  
Bound up and wound up so tight'

So tight...

'So many decisions, a million revisions  
Caught between darkness and light...'

Wilderness of mirrors  
World of polished steel  
Gears and iron chains  
Turn the grinding wheel  
I run between the shadows  
Some are phantoms, some are real

Where would you rather be?  
Anywhere but here  
When will the time be right?  
Anytime but now  
Where would you rather be?  
The doubt and the fear  
I know would all disappear  
Anywhere but here  
Anywhere but here...

'On the edge of sleep, I heard voices behind the door  
The known and the nameless, familiar and faceless  
My angels and my demons at war'

At war...

'Which one will lose depends on what I choose  
Or maybe which voice I ignore...'

Wilderness of mirrors  
Streets of cold desire  
My precious sense of honor  
Just a shield of rusty wire  
I hold against the chaos  
And the cross of holy fire

Wilderness of mirrors  
So easy to deceive  
My precious sense of rightness  
Is sometimes so naive  
So that which I imagine  
Is that which I believe

'On the edge of sleep, I awoke to a sun so bright  
Rested and fearless, cheered by your nearness  
I knew which direction was right'

Was right...

'The case had been tried by the jury inside  
The choice between darkness and light...  
The choice between darkness and light'