

# Rush, Freeze

The city crouches, steaming  
In the early morning half light  
The sun is still a rumor  
And the night is still a threat  
Slipping through the dark streets  
And the echoes and the shadows  
Something stirs behind me  
And my palms begin to sweat

Sometimes I freeze...until the light comes  
Sometimes I fly...into the night  
Sometimes I fight...against the darkness  
Sometimes I'm wrong...sometimes I'm right

Coiled for the spring  
Or caught like a creature in the headlights  
Into a desperate panic  
Or a tempest of blind fury  
Like a cornered beast  
Or a conquering hero

The menace threatens, closing  
And I'm frozen in the shadows  
I'm not prepared to run away  
And I'm not prepared to fight

I can't stand to reason  
Or surrender to a reflex  
I will trust my instincts  
Or surrender to my fright

Sometimes we freeze...until the light comes  
Sometimes we're wrong...and sometimes we're right  
Sometimes we fight...against the darkness  
Sometimes we fly...into the night

Blood running cold  
Mind going down into a dark night  
Of a desperate panic  
Or a tempest of blind fury  
Like a cornered beast  
Or a conquering hero

Sometimes I freeze  
Sometimes I fight  
Sometimes I fly  
Into the night