

FORCES

Outside, intruding, surrounding you
You're unable to control them, you fenced in
Peer pressure, Do it! Go for it! Buy it! Oh come on!
Those famous last words, you'd love to forget it
There's no way around it, No way to intercept
Feeling, your intuition, your conscience
An angel, the devil, heaven, hell
Who's there to decide for you?
Instinct... No a guess, what seems right
It's a mystery to man and always will be
Those forces of nature, they shape, make and create us
Do things we'd never knew we would
It puzzles the mind ?????
