

Temper Trap, The "Science of Fear"

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Brakes on
Brakes on
The car is running empty
Brakes on brakes on
The car is runnin' empty
Downhill
Head on
This crash is comin' slowly
Downhill
Head on
This crash is comin' slowly
Move
Or watch the slow death of your way of life

There's a science to fear
It plagues my mind
And it keeps us right here
And it keeps us here

My ears
My eyes
My brain is slowly bustin'
Black smoke
Red sky
The television's sayin'
Downhill
Head on another crash is comin'
Downhill
Head on another crash is comin'
Move
Or watch the murder of you way of life

There's a science to fear
It plagues my mind
And it keeps us right here
And the less we know
The more we sit still
My baby's stuck on a road
That leads to nowhere
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

Brakes on
Brakes on
Brakes on
Brakes on
Brakes on
There's a science to fear
It plagues my mind
And it keeps us right here
And the less we know
The more we sit still, sit still
My baby's stuck on a road
That leads to nowhere
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

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