

## Atmosphere

### "Step By Step"

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(Slug)

Something sinister sits in the corner  
Ignore it if ya want, but remeber that we warned ya  
There in the basement, behind the furnace  
Feeding off all of your fears so I can flourish  
Puts the shook in your bones (in your bones)  
Making all my noise when your parents ain't home  
And if the bulbs burnt out in my underground layer  
Guaranteed you're gonna sprint back up those stairs  
(It goes) Step by step by, let me get by  
It's all in your mind, you do it every time  
The darkness scare us, anybody care?  
Try to stay strong, pray for help  
Well you can bring that fear I survive on it, I thrive on it  
Im aloud to shoot aloud? when I climb out of your mind  
to eat your time  
You can redeem your fear now,  
And all the white girls sing along

You can hear me growl (growl)  
You can smell me, foul (foul)  
But as hard as you try, you'll never see me prowl  
(prowl)  
You can feel my touch to the heart and spine (spine)  
Some have all the luck all the time  
Fear that I might take your life (take your life)  
Fear that I might fuck your wife (fuck your wife)  
When you hear a gun, you hear my voice  
When you hear a crash!, you hear my voice  
That tingle on the back of your skull  
Cut the edge off of sanity, the blade is dull (the blade  
is dull)  
They gave their all, but I took a little more,  
'Cause I made a promise that I would win this war  
'Cause I made a promise (I'm FEAR MOTHER FUCKER!)  
'Cause I made a promise (I'm HERE MOTHER FUCKER!)  
The BAMS  
The BOOMS  
The BUMPS in the night  
And when it's on, when it's on  
All the white girls sing along

Get over it  
Get over me (get over me)  
You're the one that left me my opening (opening)  
Forgot to put the lid down tight to the truth  
So I climbed out and set my self loose (set my self  
loose)  
The only thing to fear is fear itself (I'll KILL YOU!)  
Love, money, God and Hell (I'll SPILL YOU!)  
Where do you put your trust? (I'll KILL YOU MY DAMN  
SELF!)  
Is it within or is it with us?  
Is it breath or is it death?  
What in the name of God do you run from, run for, run  
to?  
Someone done for  
Sit still and take it like the bitch you are  
You can fight and resist, you won't get too far  
You made me all the power you gave me  
Cultivate the hatred and fed it to the babies  
Spent lifetimes pretending on a clue, but I'm a product  
of you  
Now all the women sing along

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