

John Ralston

"Everything To Be Afraid Of"

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My body's tingling from the alcohol
And cigarettes I'm better off without them
I've been worrying
And I can't help myself
So I'm burying the protocol
That says that I'd be better off
Without the things I hide behind
When I can't stand myself

There's everything to be afraid of
So there's nothing to be afraid of
There's everything to be afraid of
So there's nothing to be afraid of

So I die a little bit by bit
Pulling life strings from the tourniquet
Stims the blood from flowing through the jacket round
my arm
And I've noticed you don't notice it
I know it's not that you don't give a shit
It's just that you've been blinded
By the things you think you know
Think you know

There's everything to be afraid of
So there's nothing to be afraid of
There's everything to be afraid of
So there's nothing to be afraid of

So keep peeling off those painted charms
That dangle from your pretty arms
Pin them to the needle bed where I'll be bound at night
You have wanderin' eyes from bar to bar
So meet Bartok and Baryshnikov
Wake me up at first light
And examine these new wounds
These new wounds

There's everything to be afraid of
So there's nothing to be afraid of
There's everything to be afraid of
So there's nothing to be afraid of

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