Knapsack "The Shape Of The Fear"

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All this concern over these cards overturned The cold light shows too much Bruise-colored blood who's getting to rush

Smoke made it clear Holding in the worst Gives shape to the fear As they sang along, the chorus and verse

The shake of the shame
But it hangs around your name
For the first time you're afraid
And you take what they left
Choke on their success
But you're nothing anyway

The way I mistook
How an overbite might look
Like a smile on the face of a girl
And the way she's hating the world

Strength in the arms Pulling empty hall alarms But nobody heard

In a room where they wait and rehearse

The shake of the shame
But it hangs around your name
For the first time you're afraid
And you take what they left
Choke on their success
But you're nothing anyway

It's getting too much
The bruise-colored blood was beginning to rush

The shake of the shame
But it hangs around your name
For the first time you're afraid
And you take what they left
Choke on their success

But you're nothing anyway

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