

Crashdiet

"Reactionary Fear"

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I go to bed with sounds
Of gun shots in my head
Wake, buy the paper
Read the names of the dead
The thought creeps in my mind
How long will it be until
They come kick my door in
And I'm they want to kill
Some go out and buy a gun
Some try to move away
It don't matter where I go
I'm gonna die someday
It seems today
The simple solution
To the problems
That we face
Is to pull a knife, load a gun
And put people in their place
The national anthem
Has been changed
In the land of the insecure
Home of the brave
Becomes home of the slave
As we're locked in by our fears
Maybe tomorrow will be the day
I'm the one to die
But I will not hide paranoid
And watch my life go by
Fear was made to warn us
To teach you when to run
But if you really want to live
It must be overcome

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