

Poor Jim "Questioning Mortality"

Visit "[Questioning Mortality](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't want to be tired anymore. I won't fear inside
anymore.
When I hear you knocking at my door, I don't want to.
Today, I don't want to feel this way.
I've seen it all and know there's something I should do.
I know I've got
To let it out.
I don't want to be scared of the day. I won't run and
hide every day.
When you live your life out this way, I don't want to.
The beast shouldn't scare me in the least.
He only terrorizes me because he's weak. I know I've
got to get him out.
I don't want to be tired anymore. I won't live with fright
anymore.
When I hear you knocking at my door, I will let you have
it. Come get
Me.
I won't have to be scared anymore. I won't be afraid
anymore.
And you'll never knock upon my door because I got
you.

Visit [Poor Jim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.