

## **Temper Trap "Science Of Fear"**

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Breaks on, breaks on  
The car is running empty  
Breaks on breaks on  
The car is runnin empty  
Downhill, head on  
This crash is comin slowly  
Downhill head on  
This crash is comin slowly  
move  
Or watch the slow death  
Of your way of life

There's a science to fear  
It plagues my mind  
And it keeps us right here  
And it keeps us here

My ears, my eyes  
My brain is slowly bustin  
black smoke red sky  
The television's sayin  
downhill head on  
another crash is comin  
downhill head on  
another crash is comin  
move  
or watch the murder of you way of life

There's a science to fear  
It plagues my mind  
And it keeps us right here  
And the less we know

The more we sit still  
My baby's stuck on a road  
That lead to nowhere  
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

Breaks on, breaks on  
Breaks on  
Breaks on, breaks on  
There's a science to fear

It plagues my mind  
And it keeps us right here  
And the less we know

More we sit still  
sit still  
My baby's stuck on a road  
That lead to nowhere  
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

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