

## Fall, The "Frightened"

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Someone's always on my tracks  
In a dark room you see more than you think  
I'm out of my place, got to get back  
I sweated a lot, you could feel the violence  
I've got shears pointed straight at my chest  
And time moves slow when you count it  
I'm better than them, and I think I'm the best  
But I'll appear at midnight when the films close  
Cause I'm in a trance  
and I sweat  
I don't want to dance  
I want to go home.  
I couldn't live in those peephole places  
They might get to know my actions  
I'd run away from toilets and feces  
I'd run away to a non-date on the street

Cause I'm in a trance  
and I sweat  
I don't want to dance  
I want to go home.  
I feel trapped by mutual affection  
And I don't know how to use freedom  
I spend hours looking sideways  
to the time when I was sixteen  
Cause I'm in a trance.  
I'm frightened.  
I go to the top of the street  
I go to the bottom of the street  
I look up to the sky, my lips are dry....

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