

The Temper Trap "Science of Fear"

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Brakes on

Brakes on

The car is running empty

Brakes on brakes 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 leads to nowhere

Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

Brakes on
Brakes on
Brakes on
Brakes on
Brakes on
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, sit still
My baby's stuck on a road
That leads to nowhere
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

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