

Turin Brakes

"Fear The Fear"

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Bravery

As we've all seen on TV

Explosions and swords

Hot girls in reward

And in the games you play

You are the hero of the day

But outside that land

Your head's in the sand

And you think you are bold, and you think you are
brave

When push comes to show, you know it's a feign

You're better off if you choose to abstain

Your fear is your true grave

Turn your head

From all the things you dread

It will keep you alive

At least for a while

And all your sympathy

Is like flowers and tea

Sent by the man

Who betrayed your clan

You have covered your eyes, you have covered your
ears

So easy to hide from confronting your fears

Sooner or later it will all end in tears

The cry that no-one hears

Good morning world, this is your wake-up call

It's not your war you say, while you turn your head away

A thousand deaths for you to die before you fall

Mayday, Mayday, S.M.S. ☐ Save My Soul, forget the rest

Good morning world, this is your wake-up call

☐ Those who stand for nothing at all, for anything are
bound to fall

A thousand deaths for you to die before you fall

□ Your lame excuses you can spare, they only live who dare!

Coins you toss
Weighted by your fear of loss
Both sides are heads
The tails between your legs

And just as well as I
You know what you should do and why
But just falter on
And hope it'd gone

And you think you are bold, and you think you are brave
When push comes to show, you know it's a feign
You're better off if you choose to abstain
Your fear is your true grave

Good morning world...

Die! Die you sucker die!
Let me go! Let me free motherfucker!
Die! Die you sucker die!
Let the coward die!

Time stands still
For you to write your will
What's left behind
No way to rewind

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