

Not scared, terrified - 1/2

Interprété par The Servant.

Not Scared, Terrified

I pulled my coat on tight and stood in the hall

Dust in a shaft of light floating by the wall

I started crying to myself

It wasn't in my head

It was physical

Like ghosts hung on thread

A bunch of chemicals

I started laughing to myself

When you pulled out your heart

I scrambled up

I scrambled up

When you asked me my past

I made it up

I made it up

But now suddenly I feel I'm gonna' be ok

You know you could help yourself

You could help yourself

You will not turn to rust

You won't turn to dust

You started laughing to yourself

When you pulled out your heart

I scrambled up

Not scared, terrified - 2/2

I scrambled up

When you asked me my past

I made it up

I made it up

But now suddenly I feel I'm gonna' be ok

When you pulled out your heart

I scrambled up

I scrambled up

When you asked me my past

I made it up

I made it up

But now suddenly I feel I'm gonna' be

Oh I'm gonna be ok