

Raising Fear

Armored Saint

Hide, revived the pace
He's got your number
With all your peers
You're going down

Rabid, heady instinct
Ransacked and can't be found
Skulk inside the shadow
The conscious mind won't let go

No one hears you
Then you disappear
Warn with a threat
Bow down here
'Cause the saint's raising fear

Everything has gone haywire
A sneak attack is going down
Bringer of bad news
Has come to spoil
Your pleasant mood

No one hears you
Then you disappear
Warn with a threat

Bow, down here
'Cause the saint's raising fear
I said, bow down here
'Cause the saint's raising fear

Rebuilt your face you've got to wonder
Why all your fears are still around
Rubbed the wrong way, ranked one way
Here to control your life

No one hears you
Then you disappear
Warn with a threat

Bow, down here
'Cause the saint's raising fear
I said, bow down here
'Cause the saint's raising fear

Raising fear, raising fear
Raising fear, raising fear