

# In Fear of Fear

Bauhaus

You fear the lesson  
And fear to walk  
And fear to pass on  
Your fear to talk

The teacher was feared  
Your parents too  
Then you became  
The fear of you

Fear

Look to yourself  
Climb over the wall  
And see behind  
That you're not so small

Then you won't blame fear  
When competing's too much  
As you fall on your back  
As you fail to touch

Fear

And I say to you  
When your fear is strong  
When you fear your life  
Then your fear is wrong

Set free your past  
So shredding the skin  
Then you won't fear  
The fear of sin

Fear