

## Phobics Of Tragedy

Days of the New

Nothing is real when you're talkin'  
I don't believe what i'm watchin'  
Shelter me 'til it's over  
Of what you want to believe, hey yeah

I'm afraid of what i see and  
What i see is everything, yeah  
Mmm, shelter me with my own hands  
And with my hands i will depend, yeah

Oh, god i don't know what to say  
Everything is in my way  
Get up and deal with the pain  
Drowning your mind in the way

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Let me sleep  
I'll let you sleep  
Put on your mind frame, yeah  
Take off your mind  
Put on your heart  
I'm going down stream, yeah  
Ahh

Yea, yeah  
God i don't know what to say  
Everything is in my way  
Get up and deal with the pain  
Drowning your mind in the way

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