

People should not be afraid  
we came to the earth to graze  
no shortcuts to the face, this means you  
a child gives you his shoes

People should not be afraid  
we cam to the earth to graze  
if it slithers into the haze  
it can't be true  
a child gives you his shoes

In the early morning, cut her down  
this pill, she needs your love  
forget your mother and your father  
they aren't important son

We came to the earth to graze  
everyone's diggin'in  
now there's no time to live  
live

People should not be afraid  
the artist does figure eights  
but will it stand the test of time  
or will it rot  
like the mission that tried too hard

In the early morning, cut her down  
this pill, she needs your love  
forget your mother and your father  
you'll fall apart inside