I'm scared of the police
I'm scared of the violence
I'm scared of handcuffs
And truncheons
I'm just too scared

So pack your bags
We're going home
This place has started to stink
I've been standing around
For far too long
And my feet have started to sink in

And I'm scared of becoming
A statue, a monolith
And not changing, ever
It's not healthy, and I'm just

Scared of it
And I'm scared of your anger
And I don't know what causes it
And you know that it hurts me
But I like you