Frightened

Someone's always on my tracks In a dark room you see more than you think I'm out of my place, got to get back I sweated a lot, you could feel the violence

I've got shears pointed straight at my chest And time moves slow when you count it I'm better than them, and I think I'm the best But I'll appear at midnight when the films close

Cause I'm in a trance and I sweat I don't want to dance I want to go home.

I couldn't live in those peephole places They might get to know my actions I'd run away from toilets and faeces I'd run away to a non-date on the street

Cause I'm in a trance and I sweat I don't want to dance I want to go home.

I feel trapped by mutual affection And I don't know how to use freedom I spend hours looking sideways to the time when I was sixteen

Cause I'm in a trance.

I'm frightened. Amphetamine frightened

I go to the top of the street I go to the bottom of the street I look to the sky, my lips are dry.... The Fall