

## Science of Fear

### The Temper Trap

Brakes on  
Brakes on  
The car is running empty  
Brakes on, brakes on  
The car is runnin' empty  
Downhill  
Head on  
This crash is comin' slowly  
Downhill  
Head on  
This crash is comin' slowly  
Move  
Or watch the slow death of your way of life

There's a science to fear  
It plagues my mind  
And it keeps us right here  
And it keeps us here

My ears  
My eyes  
My brain is slowly bustin'  
Black smoke  
Red sky  
The television's sayin'  
Downhill  
Head on another crash is comin'  
Downhill  
Head on another crash is comin'  
Move  
Or watch the murder of your way of life

There's a science to fear  
It plagues my mind  
And it keeps us right here  
And the less we know  
The more we sit still  
My baby's stuck on a road  
That leads to nowhere  
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

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Brakes on  
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Brakes on  
Brakes on  
There's a science to fear  
It plagues my mind  
And it keeps us right here  
And the less we know  
The more we sit still, sit still  
My baby's stuck on a road  
That leads to nowhere  
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere, nowhere