

## Drunk With Fear

### Those Poor Bastards

And all the filth upon the floor  
from days and weeks, and years before  
remind me of my mothers face

I'm drunk with fear

The war has come and I will go  
to watch the rain in burning snow  
they say it's easy, hell ...

I'm drunk with fear

The choir stands to sing a hymn  
the walls, they crack, a man walks in  
he's standing there knee deep in sin

I'm drunk with fear

I cower down behind my chair  
I got my gun hidden there  
I lock and load and whisper prayers

I'm drunk with fear

Drunk with fear  
sick with dread  
this war is endless  
lord above  
lord below  
I ain't never felt so  
I ain't never felt so low

Remember Jim from down the street?  
I watched him crawl, I watched him creep  
I watched him die like butchered meat

I'm drunk with fear

And then there's Hal, remember him?  
He taught my brother how to swim  
I watched some folks dismember him

I'm drunk with fear  
I'm drunk with fear  
yeah, I'm drunk with fear  
I'm drunk with fear