

Fear

Those Poor Bastards

I hear it whispered real low (fear)
My friends it's all that I know (fear)
From birth, this curse was foretold (fear)

Fear of birth
Fear of death
Fear of gals in shortened dress

There is a man with gold eyes (fear)
His tongue is tattooed with lies (fear)
Witness the birth of the fly (fear)

Fear of birth
Fear of death
Fear of gals in shortened dress
Fear
I'm losing control
Fear
The spirits (?) from below
Fear, fear, fear
Fear
I've lost my control
Fear