

# Afraid of Everyone (Live at Ars Cameralis)

## The National

venom radio and, venom television  
I'm afraid of everyone, I'm afraid of everyone  
They're the young blue bodies with the old red bodies  
I'm afraid of everyone, I'm afraid of everyone With my kid on my shoulders, I'll try  
Not to hurt anybody I like  
But I don't have the drugs to sort  
I don't have the drugs to sort it out, sort it out I defend my family with my orange umbrella  
I'm afraid of everyone, I'm afraid of everyone  
With my shining new star-spangled tennis shoes on  
I'm afraid of everyone, I'm afraid of everyone  
With my kid on my shoulders, I'll try  
Not to hurt anybody I like  
But I don't have the drugs to sort  
I don't have the drugs to sort it out, sort it out But I don't have the drugs to sort  
I don't have the drugs to sort it out, sort it out You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul, soul  
You're the voices swallowing my soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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