

# Phobics Of Tragedy

## Days Of The New

Nothin' is real when you're talkin'  
I don't believe what I'm watchin'  
Shelter me 'til it's over  
Of what you wanna believe, hey, hey  
I'm afraid of what I see and  
What I see is everything, hey  
Shelter me with my own hands  
And with my hands I will depend, hey  
God, I don't know what to say  
Everything is in my way  
Get up and deal with the pain  
Drownin' your mind in the way, hey  
Nothin' is real when you're talkin'  
I don't believe what I'm watchin'  
Shelter me 'til it's over  
Of what you wanna believe, hey, hey

Let me sleep, I'll let you sleep  
Put on your mind frame, yeah  
Take off your mind put on your heart  
I'm going down stream, yeah  
God, I don't know what to say  
Everything is in my way  
Get up and deal with the pain  
Drownin' your mind in the way  
Nothin' is real when you're talkin'  
I don't believe what I'm watchin'  
Shelter me 'til it's over  
Of what you wanna believe, hey, hey  
Nothin' is real when you're talkin'  
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