

# Anxiety

## Gold Fields

(Verse)

Caught in the middle of song,  
Where you dont want to become,  
Become something else.I dont think Ive ever less on  
One more than being on my own,  
On my own, on my own, on my own.On yourself tonight,  
And find your own fight.(Chorus)

Fake how you want  
Fake every last step, just dont fall,  
Just dont fall.(Verse)

Im a chameleon, I just want to be on my own,  
On my own, on my own.  
I dont think I like the sun

Any more than being on some kind of right  
Where I just run and hide.(Chorus)

Fake how you talk  
Fake every last one, just dont tell.  
Take anything real off your walls  
And burn it all.Fake how you want  
Fake every last step, just dont fall.  
Take anything real off your walls  
And burn it all, burn it all.

Lyrics provided by

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