

# Scared

## Bane

You go without me I'll hold right here  
That gleam in your eyes it still fills me with fear  
the more you see that I'm not like the others  
the harder you try to take my hands in yours  
Cold grey and callous reaching out for me  
Whatever's over that hill it scares the fuck out of me  
Still you step closer so that your eyes can meet  
Tell me know one knows me like you do  
And then, you say that I can't play this game forever  
No you are the king of killers.  
I've seen what you do  
carving through the hearts and souls of many  
With cloven hoofs you stomp the dreams of men  
Of men far greater than me.  
I'm not going I'll hold there.

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