

# Doldrums

## Fear of Men

Taking in the doldrums  
How could we foresee  
Terrible addictions  
Houses that were out of reach  
For me, From meHey you got a story -  
Would you trade with mine?  
Stubborn paths to glory  
Always two inches behind  
BehindHey there is a story -  
No one likes to tell  
Yeah - it's the story  
of little boy  
Who went through hellIf you have no reasons  
To come here again  
I may never see you  
Remember your friend  
(your friend)

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