Because You're Frightened

Magazine

You love me because you're frightened
And I'm falling in love with you
Because I'm getting frightened
Of the things you somehow make me do
You love me because you're frightened
I can easily believe my eyes
Your fear is my finest hour
My fear is your disguise

A frightening world

Is an interesting world to be in

In the forbidden city

Or on the roof of the world

Or at the receiving end

Of the nine o'clock news

However you put your mind to it

You can find fear where you choose

Look what fear's done to my body
You want to hurt
You want to crave
You want to praise and curse and blame
You want to believe just what you like
Then you want to hurt and crave again

They took you to the top of the mountain

They showed you the valley

You bought it

You couldn't wait, could you!

Look what fear's done to my body You want to hurt

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