Fears

Project Rotten

A look from your heart stare,
Imagine all the tear,
You took upon your fragile heel
The mirror of the hate
You filled your heart with fate
To avenge your loved long lost fears
We pound our fist in the face,
Of fear to seize the cruelty,
Arresting your silence and
Freeing your poor soul.
The prison walls can tell
The agony from hell
You felt within your melting soul
Faces on the cell
Reminding you of the kill
I don't want to be in the world disguised,
Fighting for each others lives.

We pound our fist in the face,
Of fear to seize the cruelty,
Arresting your silence and
Freeing your poor soul.
Do we, do we shelter all our dreams
On our fears, when we, when we listen to our fears
Oh no please
Do we, do we shelter all our dreams
Oh no please.
We pound our fist in the face,
Of fear to seize the cruelty,
Arresting your silence and,
Freeing your poor soul.
So I'm gonna find you
Yes, I'm gonna find you
And I'm gonna find myself in you
And I'm gonna lose myself
In you

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