## Blur, Inertia

Fear of being left behind Can take you over Suddenly you will choke Maybe it's just a joke I'm not sure of you

I can't hear you now There's to much that's going around You seem a worried fool So I don't think I'm cool Makes me me insure Of you

Fear of being left alone Can take you over Slowly you will choke And say it's just a joke I'm not sure Of you