

# Buckcherry, Onset

The counter culture left us with some redness in the eyes  
Faded jeans and politics and shooters in the sky  
Diagnosed a menus and I'm broken in the mind  
The doctor said the Ritalin would surely work out fine  
Your always there your always with me you always fill me up  
It's scary out there  
Your always fair you always miss me you always bring me love  
Flower rich emotion and I can't control my mind  
A drop of antimatter and I'll blow up all mankind  
Maybe I am jaded, or I'm mean or I am blind  
Live in fear or God is real there's nothing left to hide  
Your always there your always with me you always fill me up  
It's scary out there  
Your always fair you always miss me you always bring me love  
It's not the same living on the edge  
I'm not the same so go ahead and ride  
Ride, ride, ride  
Your always there your always with me you always fill me up  
It's scary out there  
Your always fair you always miss me you always bring me love  
Never be scared