Deadsun, Face It

I see your fears deceive me I speak the truth, believe me Tragedy swirls around you There's no escape, they found you

It's time to turn and face your fears It's not that bad at all, it's not that bad at all... Turn on the searchlight, face them down It's not that bad at all...

See how your love completes me See how your hate defeats me Bury your head, avoid me Rise up in faith to meet me, yeah

It's time to turn and face your fears It's not that bad at all, it's not that bad at all... Turn on the searchlight, face them down It's not that bad at all.. it's not that bad at all...

One-hundred different kinds of fear Turning all of my love into hatred Your fiction makes you nothing Can't deal with the world so you look at yourself Worry about yourself....

The searchlight of the spirit It's not too late to hear it...

It's time to turn and face your fears It's not that bad at all, it's not that bad at all... Turn on the searchlight, face them down It's not that bad at all, it's not that bad at all...

Face it...Face it...Face your fears...