

Mansun, Check Under The Bed

You see my fear looks like laughter
That's why you'll never hear me scream
And I'm learning to rule in my simian shoes
Tradition has absorbed the sickest things
(Another fear looks like laughter)

And they're grabbing with paws
Somewhere I am not safe
In their animal's place
Claustrophobia maze
Ideology faked for a simian race

Trip me up
I become a nervous wreck
Put me in a padded cage
And I call it my domain
With my shoelace trip me up
I become a nervous wreck
Put me in a padded cage
And I call it my domain

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