

Vicious Rumors, Fear Of God

(G.Thorpe & S.Smyth)

I'm sweating in the dark
It's running down my neck
I've got to break away
I don't believe a word
I can't make any sense
Of what's happened here
We've dug a hole to hell
And now we're buried there
I'm not the only one who's got the fear of God
It's running ramped here, false love, hate and fear
You're not the only one who's got the fear of God
Now the only test is what you do with it next
I feel I'm being watched
By eyes around the clock
Sea of the living dead
Arise and live again
They try to keep you down
They're messin' with your head
But if you keep your faith
You might not end up dead
My eyes are burning
But I still see through the fog
My legs are bound, but I'm still climbing the walls
My heads on fire, can't feel it at all