Ambuscade Undeclinable, Whatever

Come outdoors, you'll soon be trashed and
swept away. The thought in your heart.
It makes you so afraid you'll
never come outside again.

This is a song that I wrote for you,
but you will never receive it.
You always carefully lock your doors.
Detest all kinds of whatever. May I persuade
you to go on holding on to this song?

National Geographic's Dangerzone isn't much
of a help. It leaves you pegged down to your
seat at home. All alone

Analyse the papers and you'll conclude that
it's very dangerous to go outside nowadays.
There is a chance that a plain falls down
right on top of your headwhile you least
expect it to so. But get a grip on your own
life and look way beyond.

You sit hours on your own.
What does it take to get you out of there?