

Audrey, Rats

It's that fear you tooth with your eyes
But I have four
You like to talk
But I prefer to lay down
Forget about that we met
To burn my head
In a mole of sound
Cry
Forget about that we met

No, it's not about fear
It's not about fear

It's the way you are
But no, I survive
Forget about that we love

No, it's not about fear
It's not about fear
It's 'bout you