

# Channels, Fear Is A Man's Best Friend

Standing, waiting for a man to show  
Wide eyed, one eye fixed on the door  
This waiting's killing me, it's wearing me down  
Day in day out, my feet are burning holes in the ground  
Darkness, warmer than a bedroom floor  
Want someone to hold me close forevermore  
I'm a sleeping dog, but you can't tell  
When I'm on the prowl you'd better run like hell  
You know it makes sense, don't even think about it  
Life and death are just things you do when you're bored  
Say fear's a man's best friend, you add it up, it brings you down  
Home is living like a man on the run  
Trails leading nowhere, where to my son?  
We're already dead, just not yet in the ground  
Take my helping hand, I'll show you around  
You know it makes sense, don't even think about it  
Life and death are just things you do when you're bored  
Say fear's a man's best friend, you add it up it brings you down