Extol, Another Adam's Escape

Silence, be silent Don't make a sound Don't let me find you I'll take you down Fear mé, don't come near me Flee from my sight Truth makes you tremble And you know I'm right Run and hide Inside your safe self-constructions If you let me come too close I'll question your values Your dreams and self-image I'll tear down your fences I will make you see clearly And love you so dearly Run for your life as you know it