

# Fear My Thoughts, Soul Consumer

I've got that feeling  
That you're scared my little friend  
You are shivering  
And you're nervous I can see  
You got no reasons to behave unassertive  
I will show you, you can count on me for sure

[Chorus:]  
The young girl dies - the old man lives  
Consumed her soul - Nothing more to give  
The young girl dies - Won't see no lies  
Her soul consumed - Nothing there still shines

Take my hand now  
And suppress your childish fears  
To decide how we will make our way from here  
You got no reasons to behave unassertive  
I will show you, you can count on me for sure

[Chorus]  
The young girl's eyes won't see no life  
Her soul consumed nothing left to shine  
Don't you believe what they say  
There're only trying to split us  
Never believe what they say  
They're just trying to scare you