

Hellraiser, The Fear

what I do if you hold me tight
what I do if you want me to die
all of my life I was pray for you
all of my life I was hunting you

fear has no noise fear has no smell
fear has no voice but you hear it well
you're dreaming of death you wanna end game
don't even try you will feel it again

never, never, never say good - by
cos you never, never try to die
never, never, never you'll be insane
cos o know you like it anyway
watch me

I feel I have no remorse, no pride
no place to go, no return, no hide
storm in my head blowing up my mind
glad to be dead glad to all the kind

you gotta know, gotta know the sing
sing of the fear of the morbid life
rest of your days you will smiling mad
rest of your days you will lay in bed